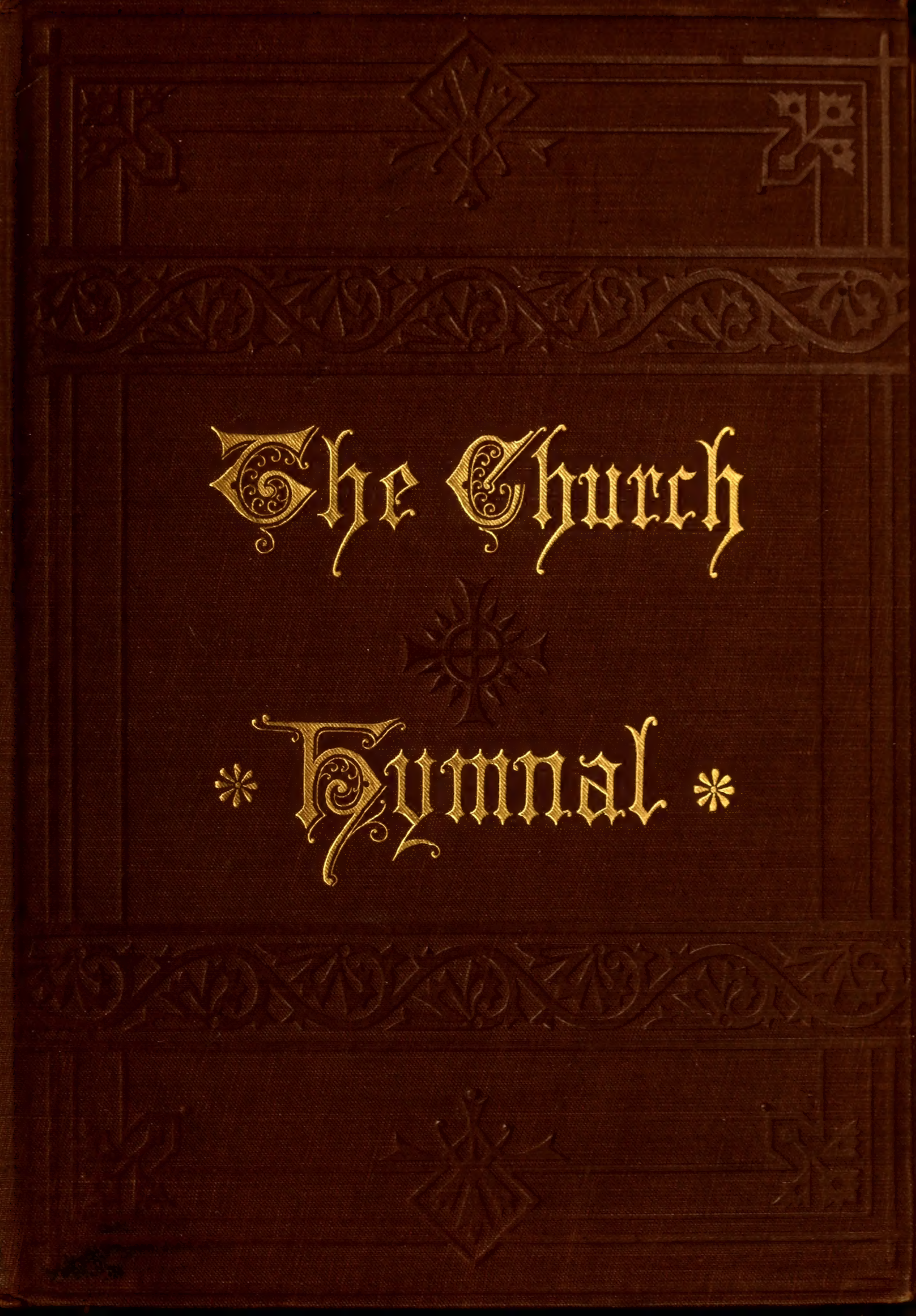

The Church Hymnal

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Protestant Episcopal Ch. in the U.S.A.

The Church Hymnal

With Canticles

Edited by the

Rev Charles L Hutchins

Boston
The Parish Choir
1892.

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CANON XXIII. OF TITLE I. OF THE DIGEST.

OF CHURCH MUSIC.

§ 1. The Selections of the Psalms in Metre, and Hymns, which are set forth by authority, and Anthems in the words of Holy Scripture, are allowed to be sung in all Congregations of this Church before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons, at the discretion of the minister, whose duty it shall be, by standing directions, or from time to time, to appoint such authorized Psalms, Hymns, or Anthems as are to be sung.

§ 2. It shall be the duty of every minister of this Church, with such assistance as he may see fit to employ from persons skilled in music, to give order concerning the tunes to be sung at any time in his church; and especially it shall be his duty to suppress all light and unseemly music, and all indecency and irreverence in the performance, by which vain and ungodly persons profane the service of the sanctuary.

Adopted in GENERAL CONVENTION, *Oct., 1874.*

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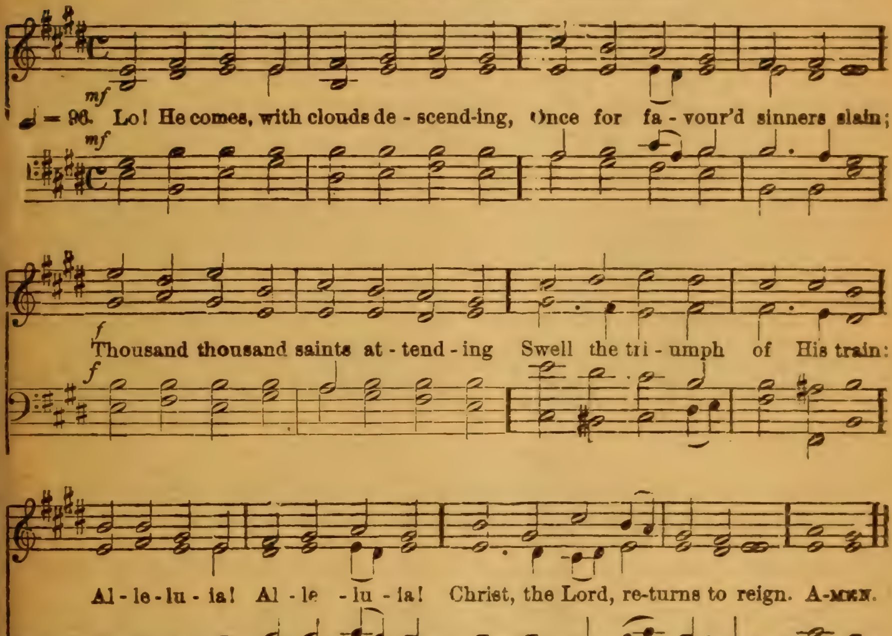
CHURCH HYMNAL.

Advent.

1. 8s, 7s, 4.

"Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him."

ST. THOMAS.
V. Novello.


mf
♩ = 96.
Lo! He comes, with clouds de - scend-ing, Once for fa - vour'd sinners slain;
f
Thousand thousand saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train:
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Lord, re-turns to reign. A-MEN.

mf Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
p Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nail'd Him to the tree,
pp Deeply wailing,
p Shall the true Messiah see.

p Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away:
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

mf Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air.
f Alleluia!
See the day of God appear.

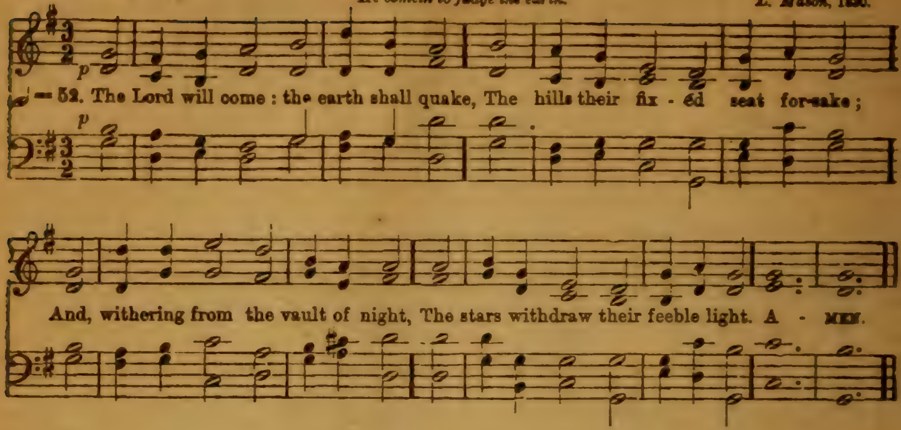
f Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne·
mf Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
O come quickly,
ff Alleluia! Come, Lord, come. AMEN

M. Madan, 1760; C. Wesley, 1758; J. Cennick, 1752.

2. L.M.

MASON.
L. Mason, 1830.

"He cometh to judge the earth."


p
♩ = 52. The Lord will come: the earth shall quake, The hills their fix - ed seat for-sake;
p
And, withering from the vault of night, The stars withdraw their feeble light. A - MEN.

cr The Lord will come: but not the same
As once in lowly form He came,
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

p Can this be He who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway;
By power oppress'd, and mock'd by pride?
O God! is this the Crucified?

f The Lord will come: a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human-kind.

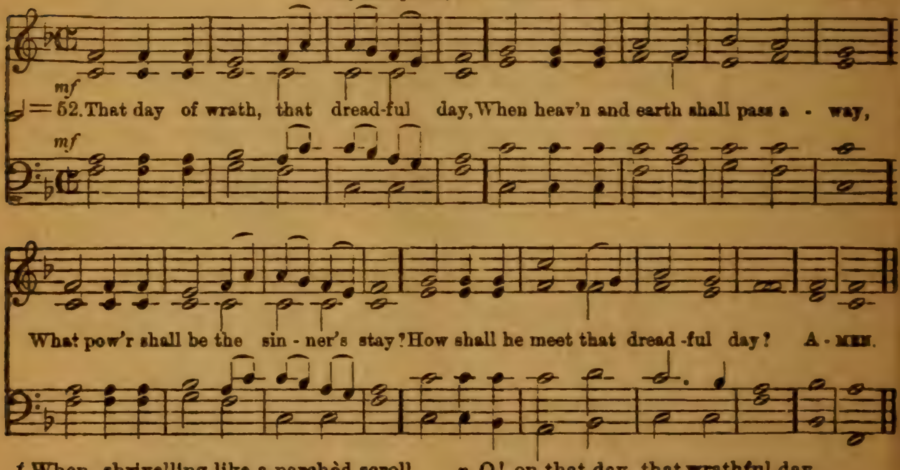
f Go, tyrants, to the rocks complain;
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain;
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy, The Lord is come.
AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811.

3. L.M.

ILLA.

"They shall perish, but Thou shalt endure."


mf
♩ = 52. That day of wrath, that dread-ful day, When heav'n and earth shall pass a - way,
mf
What pow'r shall be the sin - ner's stay? How shall he meet that dread-ful day? A - MEN.

f When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll,
f When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead. di

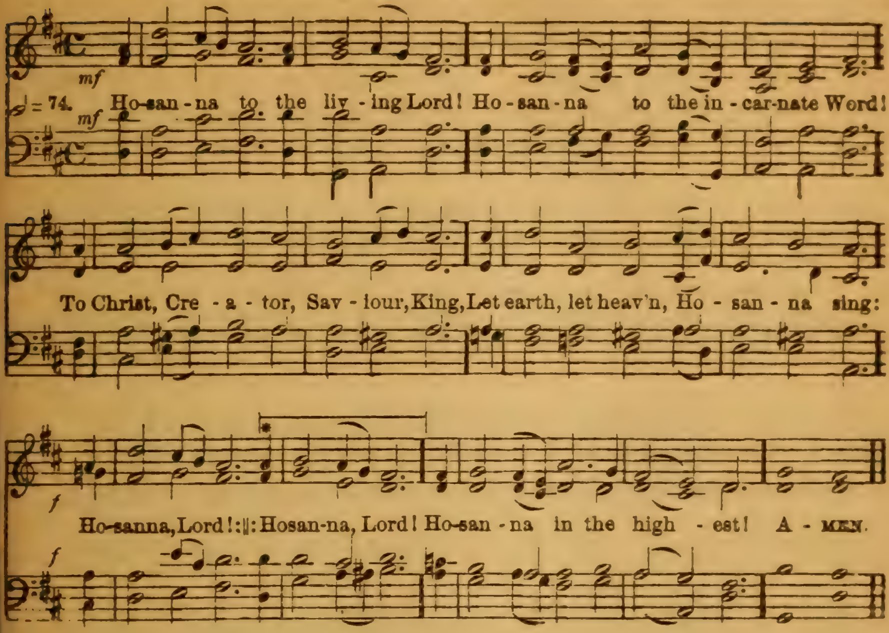
p O! on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
cr Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.
AMEN.

Thomas de Celano, 1230: Tr. Walter Scott.

4. L.M. With chorus.

HOSANNA.
Old Melody.

"Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest."


mf
♩= 74.
Ho-san-na to the liv-ing Lord! Ho-san-na to the in-car-nate Word!
To Christ, Cre-a-tor, Sav-iour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Ho-san-na sing:
f
Ho-sanna, Lord! :‖: Hosan-na, Lord! Ho-san-na in the high-est! A-MEN.

f Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound;
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer:
Assembled in Thy Sacred Name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim,
f Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

mf But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest:
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure and worthy Thee.
f Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

mf So in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
cres Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.
ff Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest! AMEN.

Bishop Heber, 1811.

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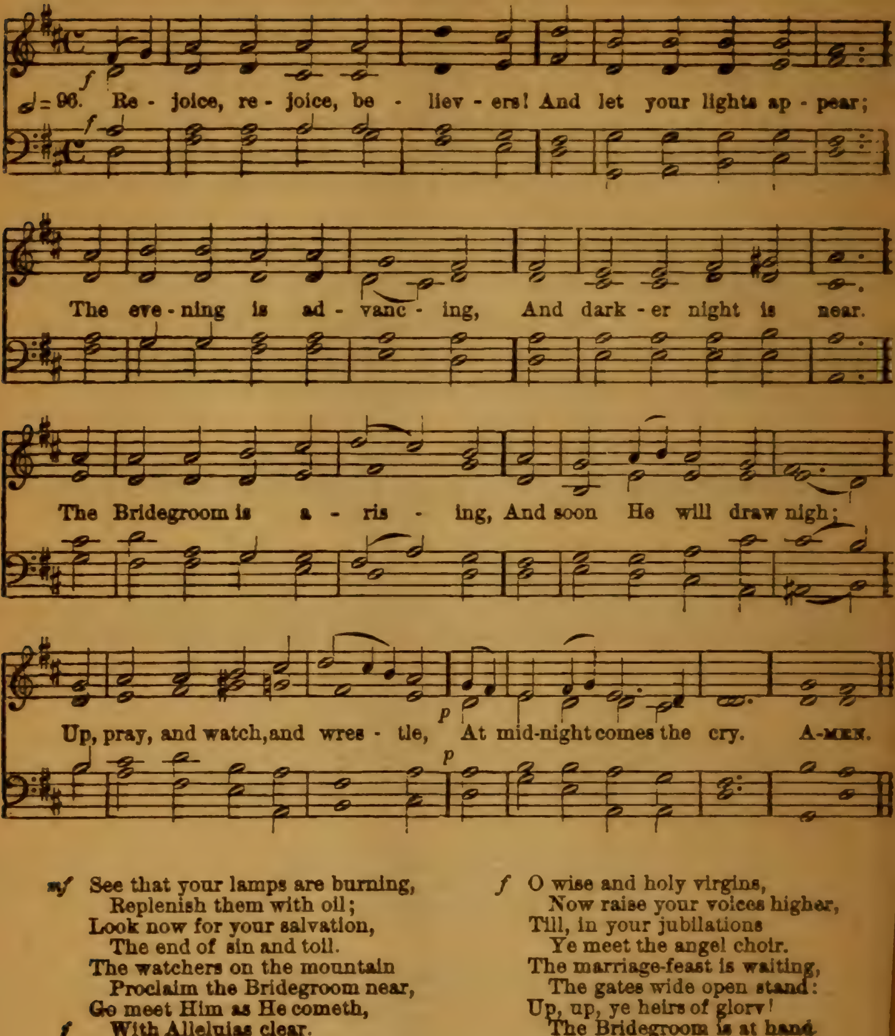
* This tune is complete without this repetition: it is inserted for those who prefer the use in its old form.

5. 7s. 6s. D.

"Behold the Bridegroom cometh."

ABINGDON.
J. S. Sidebotham.


𝅗𝅥 = 96.
f
Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And let your lights ap - pear;
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.
The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And soon He will draw nigh;
Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle,
p
At mid-night comes the cry.
A-MEN.

mf See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
f With Alleluias clear.

f O wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Till, in your jubilations
Ye meet the angel choir.
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand:
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

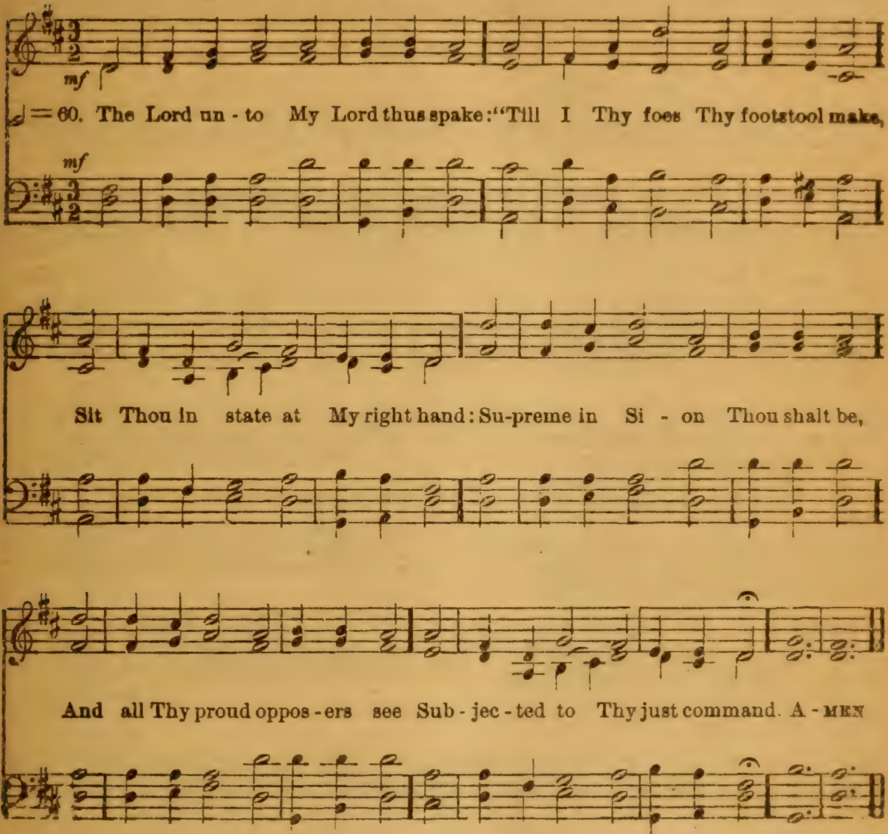
mp Our hope and expectation
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with Thee! AMEN.

Laurenti, 1700. Tr. *Jane Borthwick*, [illegible]

6. Six 8s.

NASHVILLE
Ad. L. Mason.

"The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit Thou on My right hand, until I make Thine enemies Thy footstool."


mf
♩ = 60.
The Lord un - to My Lord thus spake: "Till I Thy foes Thy footstool make,
Sit Thou in state at My right hand: Su-preme in Si - on Thou shalt be,
And all Thy proud oppos - ers see Sub - jec - ted to Thy just command. A - MEN

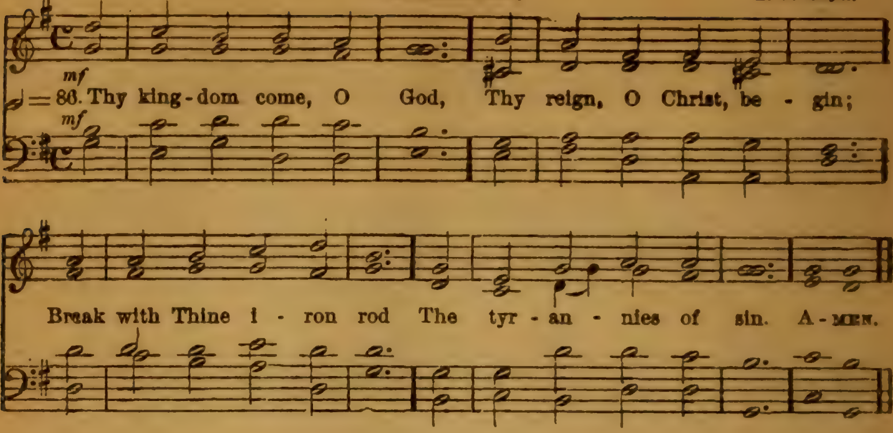
f "Thee, in Thy power's triumphant day,
The willing people shall obey;
  And, when Thy rising beams they view,
Shall all (redeem'd from error's night)
Appear more numerous and bright
  Than crystal drops of morning dew."

mf The Lord hath sworn, nor sworn in vain,
That, like Melchizedek's, Thy reign
  And priesthood shall no period see:
Anointed Prince! Thou, bending low,
Shalt drink where darkest torrents flow,
  Then raise Thy head in victory! AMEN.

Psalm cx.

7.* (First Tune.) 6s. **S. Cecilia.**
L. G. Hayne.

"Thy kingdom come."


mf
♩ = 86. Thy king-dom come, O God, Thy reign, O Christ, be - gin;
mf
Break with Thine i - ron rod The tyr - an - nies of sin. A-men.

p Where is Thy rule of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

p When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

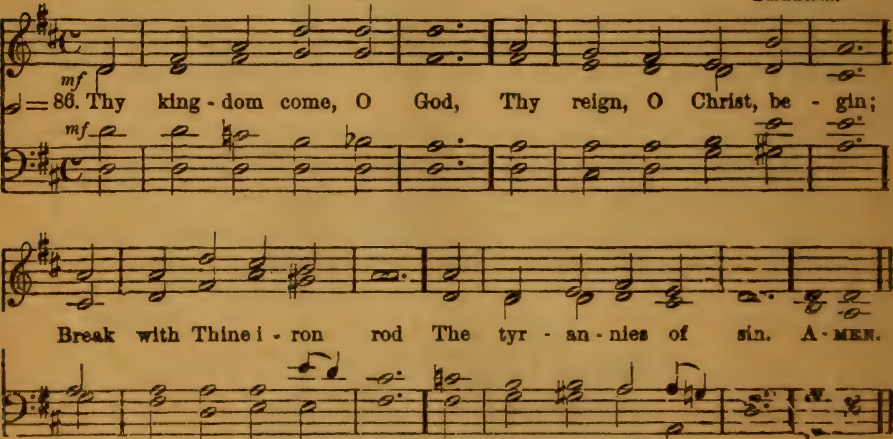
mf We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

p Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

p O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
cr Arise, O morning Star,
f Arise, and never set. Amen.

L. Hensley, 1868.

(Second Tune.) **Via Crucis.**
Barkworth.


mf
♩ = 86. Thy king-dom come, O God, Thy reign, O Christ, be - gin;
mf
Break with Thine i - ron rod The tyr - an-nies of sin. A-men.

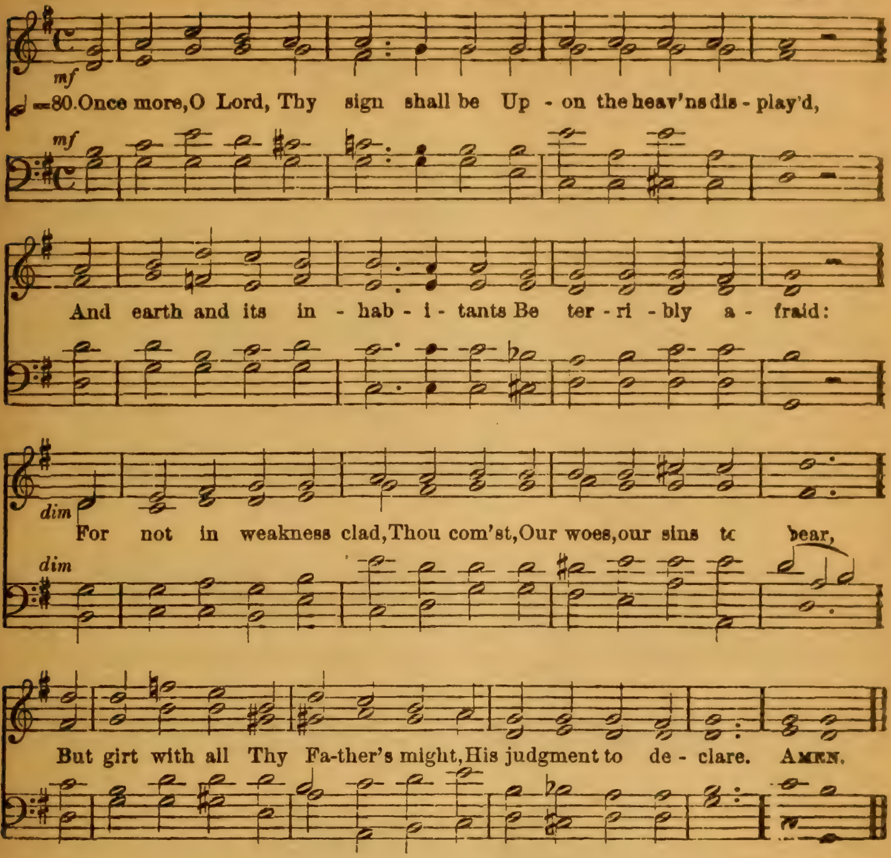
---

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

8. C.M.D

"Take ye heed; watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is."

S. LEONARD.
Henry Hiles.


mf
♩=80.
Once more, O Lord, Thy sign shall be Up - on the heav'ns dis - play'd,
And earth and its in - hab - i - tants Be ter - ri - bly a - fraid:
dim
For not in weakness clad, Thou com'st, Our woes, our sins to bear,
But girt with all Thy Fa-ther's might, His judgment to de - clare. AMEN.

p The terrors of that awful day,
O who can understand?
Or who abide, when Thou in wrath
Shall lift Thy holy hand?
pp The earth shall quake, the sea shall roar,
The sun in heaven grow pale;
But Thou hast sworn, and wilt not change,
Thy faithful shall not fail.

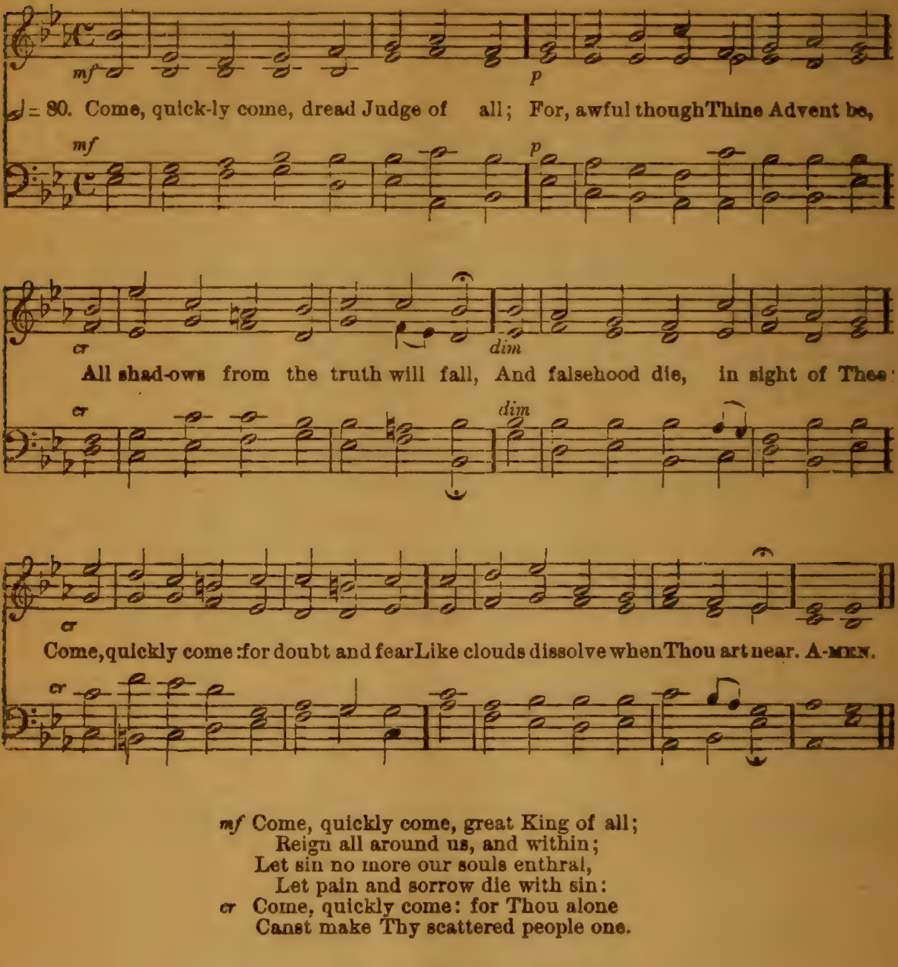
p Then grant us, Saviour, so to pass
Our time in trembling here,
That when upon the clouds of heaven
cr Thy glory shall appear,
f Uplifting high our joyful heads,
In triumph we may rise,
And enter, with Thine angel train,
Thy palace in the skies. AMEN.

Bishop G. W. Doane.

9. Six 8s.

"He saith, Surely I come quickly: Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

S. Paul's.
John Goss.


mf
p
♩= 80. Come, quick-ly come, dread Judge of all; For, awful though Thine Advent be,
mf
p
cr
dim
All shad-ows from the truth will fall, And falsehood die, in sight of Thee:
cr
dim
cr
Come, quickly come: for doubt and fear Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near. A-men.
cr

mf Come, quickly come, great King of all;
    Reign all around us, and within;
Let sin no more our souls enthral,
    Let pain and sorrow die with sin:
cr Come, quickly come: for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people one.

mf Come, quickly come, true Life of all;
p The curse of death is on the ground;
On every home his shadows fall,
    On every heart his mark is found:
cr Come, quickly come: for grief and pain
f Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

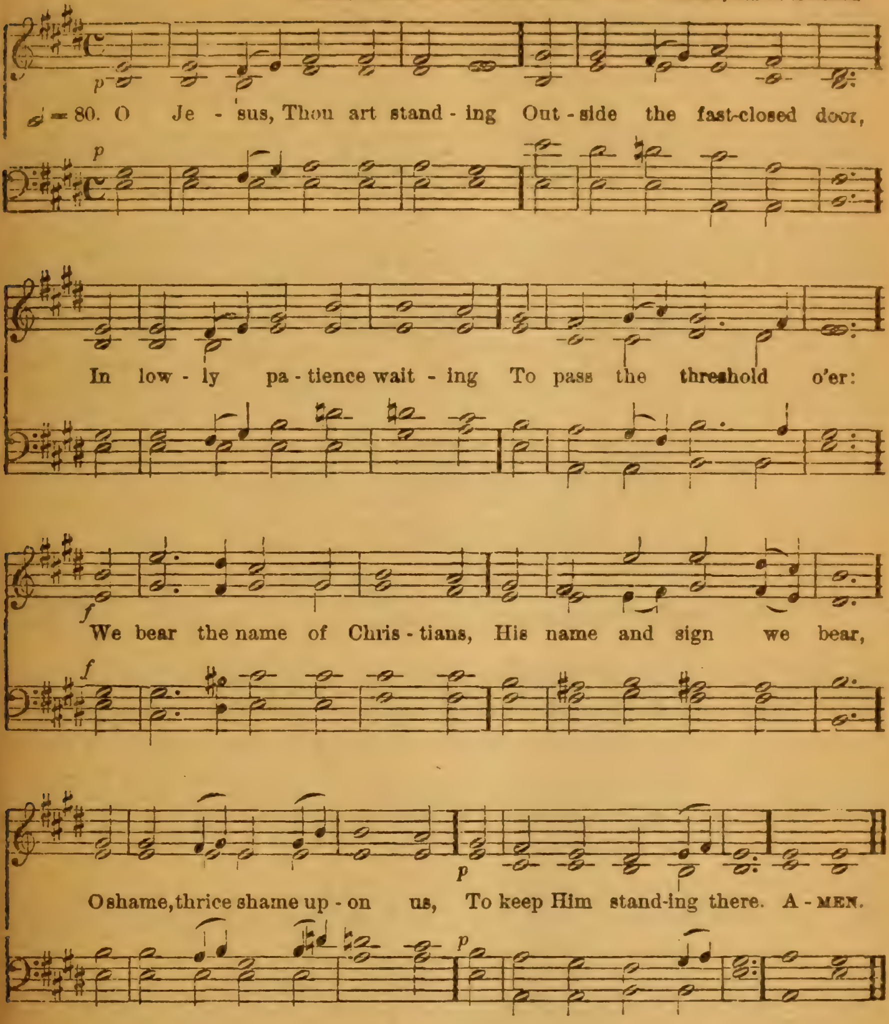
mf Come, quickly come, sure Light of all,
p For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
And fainting souls begin to fall
    With weary watching for the day:
cr Come, quickly come: for round Thy throne
f No eye is blind, no night is known. Amen.

Laurence Tuttiett, 1[illegible]

10.* 7s. 6s. D

S. EDITH.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock." *J. H. Knecht, and E. Husband.*


♩ = 80.
p
O Jesus, Thou art standing Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting To pass the threshold o'er:
f
We bear the name of Christians, His name and sign we bear,
O shame, thrice shame upon us, To keep Him standing there. A-MEN.
p

p O Jesus, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarr'd,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marr'd:
cr O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
dim O sin that hath no equal,
p So fast to bar the gate!

p O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
cr And will ye treat Me so?"
mf O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore. AMEN.

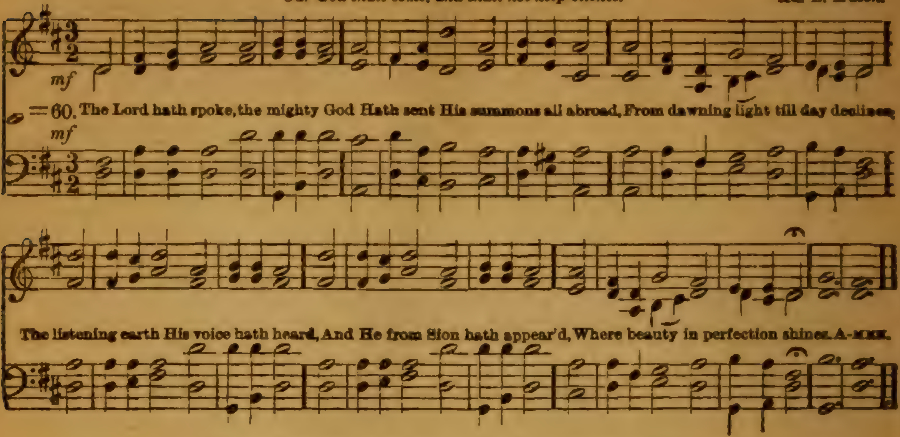
Bishop W. W. How, 1854

* *This hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

11. Six 8s.

NASHVILLE.
Ad. L. Mason.

"Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 60.
The Lord hath spoke, the mighty God Hath sent His summons all abroad, From dawning light till day declines;
mf
The listening earth His voice hath heard, And He from Sion hath appear'd, Where beauty in perfection shines. A-MEN.

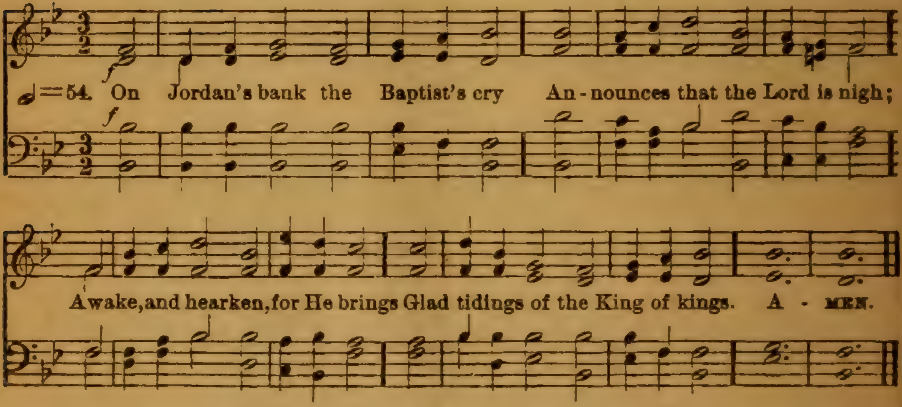
mp Our God shall come, and keep no more
Misconstrued silence as before,
But wasting flames before Him send;
Around shall tempests fiercely rage,
Whilst He does heaven and earth engage
His just tribunal to attend. AMEN.

Psalm l.

12. L.M.

HEBRON.
L. Mason.

"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight."


f
𝅗𝅥 = 54.
On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry An-nounces that the Lord is nigh;
f
Awake, and hearken, for He brings Glad tidings of the King of kings. A - MEN.

mf Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge and our great reward:
dim Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

p To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
cr Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

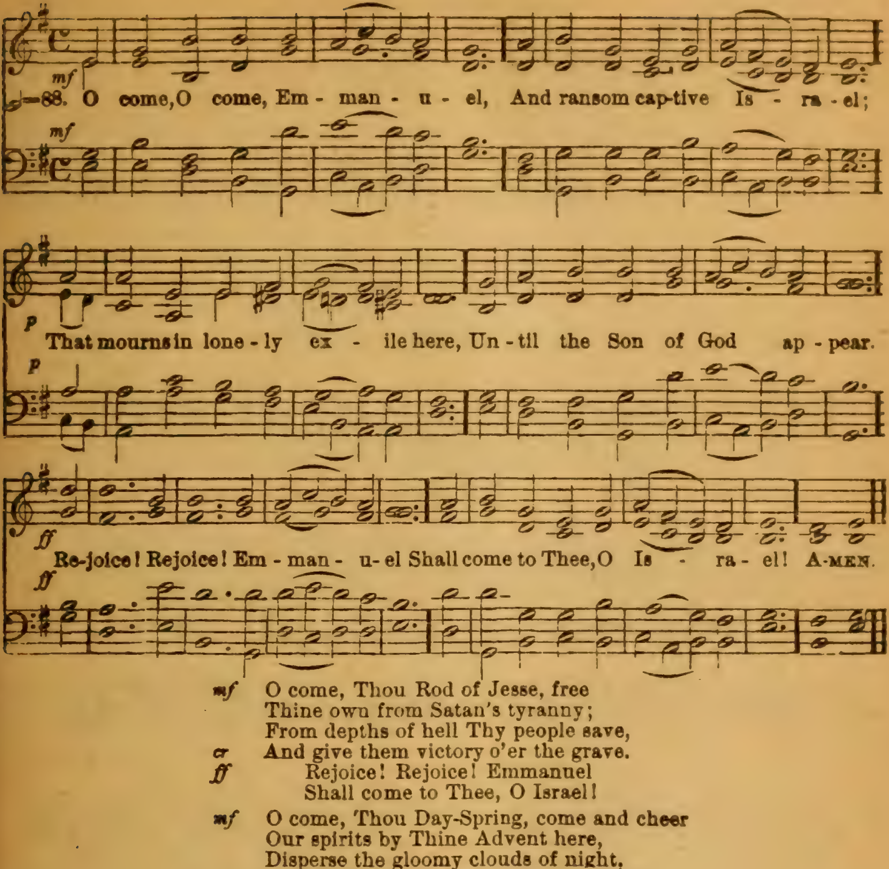
f All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose Advent doth Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore. AMEN.

Paris Breviary; Tr. *John Chandler,* 1837.

13.* Six 8s.

Veni Emmanuel.
Ancient Plain Song.

"The Redeemer shall come to Zion."


mf
♩=88.
O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ransom cap-tive Is - ra - el;
mf
p
That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
p
ff
Re-joice! Rejoice! Em - man - u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el! A-MEN.
ff

mf O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
cr And give them victory o'er the grave.
ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

mf O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here,
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

mf O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

mf O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might!
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
ff Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel! AMEN.

Latin Hymn, 12th Cent: Tr. *John Mason Neale*, 1852.

* This hymn may be sung in HARMONY throughout, or the first four lines of each verse in UNISON, and the last two lines in HARMONY.

Or where the character of the choir permits, the first four lines of each verse may be sung in UNISON:— The 1st and 5th verses by *all the singers;* the 2nd verse, by *female voices alone;* the third verse, by *boys' voices alone;* the 4th verse by *men's voices alone.* The last two lines of each verse are to be sung in HARMONY by *all the singers, and the congregation.*

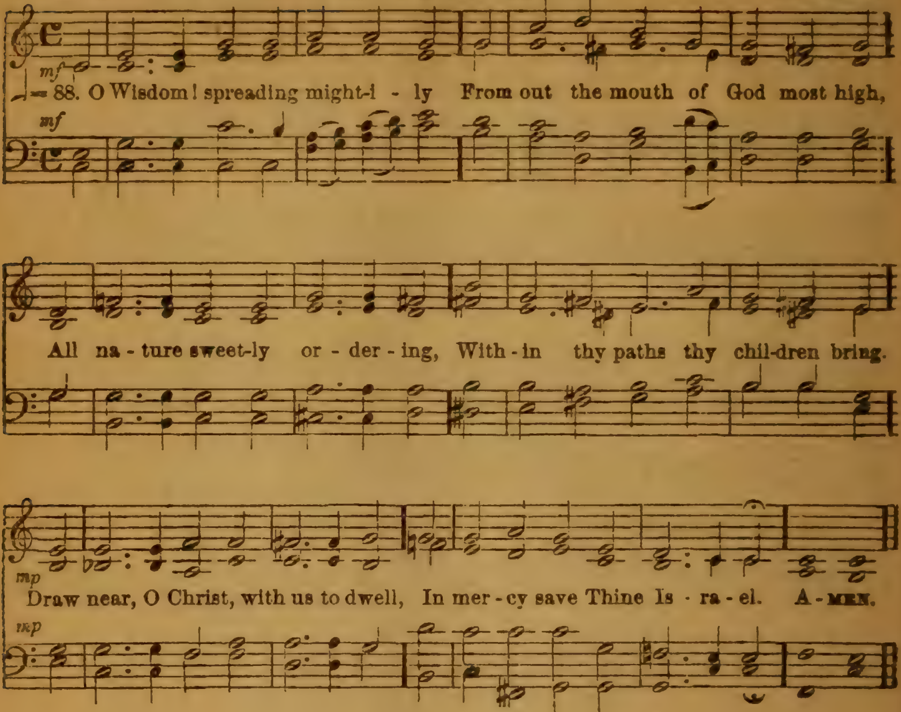
14. Six 8s.

(The Advent Anthems.)

"The Desire of all nations shall come."

Dec. 16. *O Sapientia.*

MELITA.
J. B. Dykes.


mf
♩ = 88. O Wisdom! spreading might-i - ly From out the mouth of God most high,
All na - ture sweet-ly or - der - ing, With - in thy paths thy chil-dren bring.
mp
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell, In mer - cy save Thine Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

Dec. 17.—*O Adonai.*

mf Ruler of Israel, Lord of Might,
Who gavest the law from Sinai's height;
Once in the fiery bush revealed,
With outstretched arm Thy chosen shield;
mp Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save Thine Israel.

Dec. 18.—*O Radix Jesse.*

mf O Root of Jesse! Ensign Thou!
To whom all Gentile kings shall bow,
p From depths of hell Thy people save,
cr And give them victory o'er the grave.
mp Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save Thine Israel.

Dec. 19.—*O Clavis David.*

mf O Israel's Sceptre! David's Key!
Come Thou, and set death's captives free;
Unlock the gate that bars their road,
And lead them to the throne of God.
mp Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save Thine Israel.

Dec. 20.—*O Oriens.*

mf O Day-Spring and Eternal Light!
Pierce through the gloom of error's night;
Predestined Sun of Righteousness!
Haste with Thy rising beams to bless.
mp Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save Thine Israel.

Dec. 22.—*O Rex Gentium.*

mf O King! Desire of nations! come,
Lead sons of earth to heaven's high home;
Thou chief and precious Corner-stone,
Binding the sever'd into one.
mp Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save Thine Israel.

Dec. 23.—*O Emmanuel.*

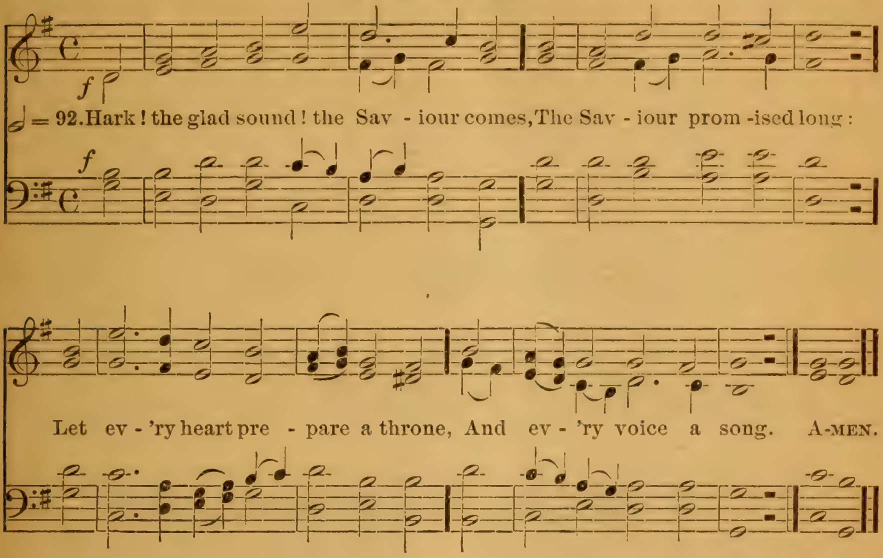
f O Lawgiver! Emmanuel! King!
Thy praises we would ever sing;
The Gentiles' Hope, the Saviour blest,
Take us to Thine eternal rest.
mp Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell
In mercy save Thine Israel. AMEN.

Tr. *Earl Nelson and others,* 1862.

15. C. M.

SALFORD.
Christopher Tye.

"He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives.


f
= 92.
Hark! the glad sound! the Sav - iour comes, The Sav - iour prom - ised long:
Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song. A-MEN.

f On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts His sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

f He comes the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

f He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyes oppress'd with night
To pour celestial day.

p He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

f Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy belovéd Name. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge, 1735.

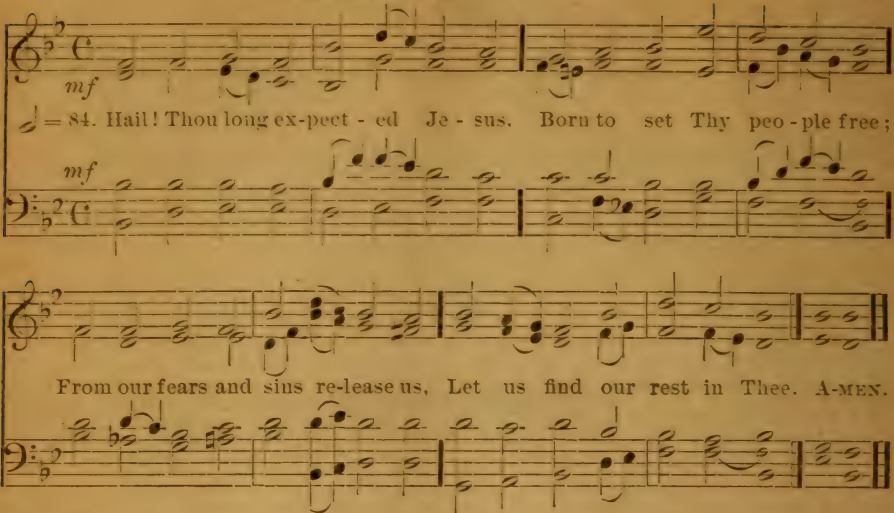
The following Hymns are also suitable for this season:

28. A few more years shall roll.
481. Day of judgment, day of wonders.
483. Day of wrath! that day of mourning.
484. Great God, what do I see and hear?
482. How will my heart endure.
480. Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.
456. Love divine, all love excelling.
490. The world is very evil.
171. Ye servants of the Lord.

Christmas.

16. (First Tune.) 8s, 7s. TRUST.

"The Desire of all nations shall come." *Mendelssohn.*


mf
= 84. Hail! Thou long ex-pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
mf
From our fears and sins re-lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee. A-MEN.

f Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Long desired of every nation,
Joy of every waiting heart.

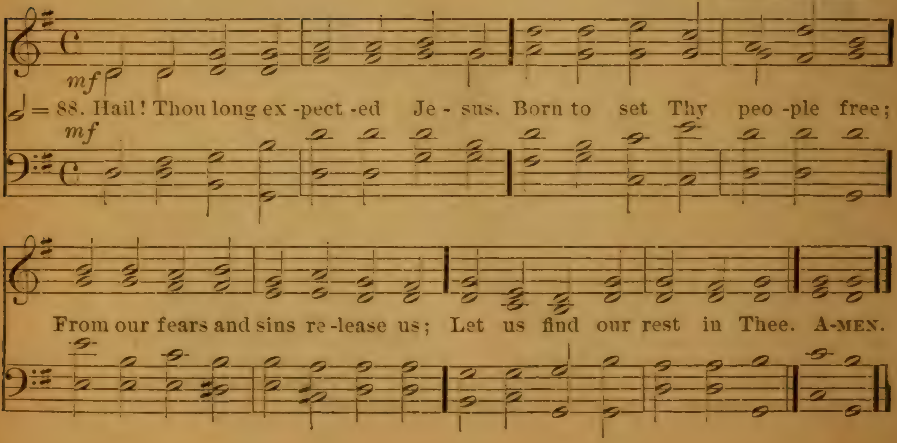
mf Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, yet God our King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

p By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:
cr By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

(Second Tune.) STUTGARD.

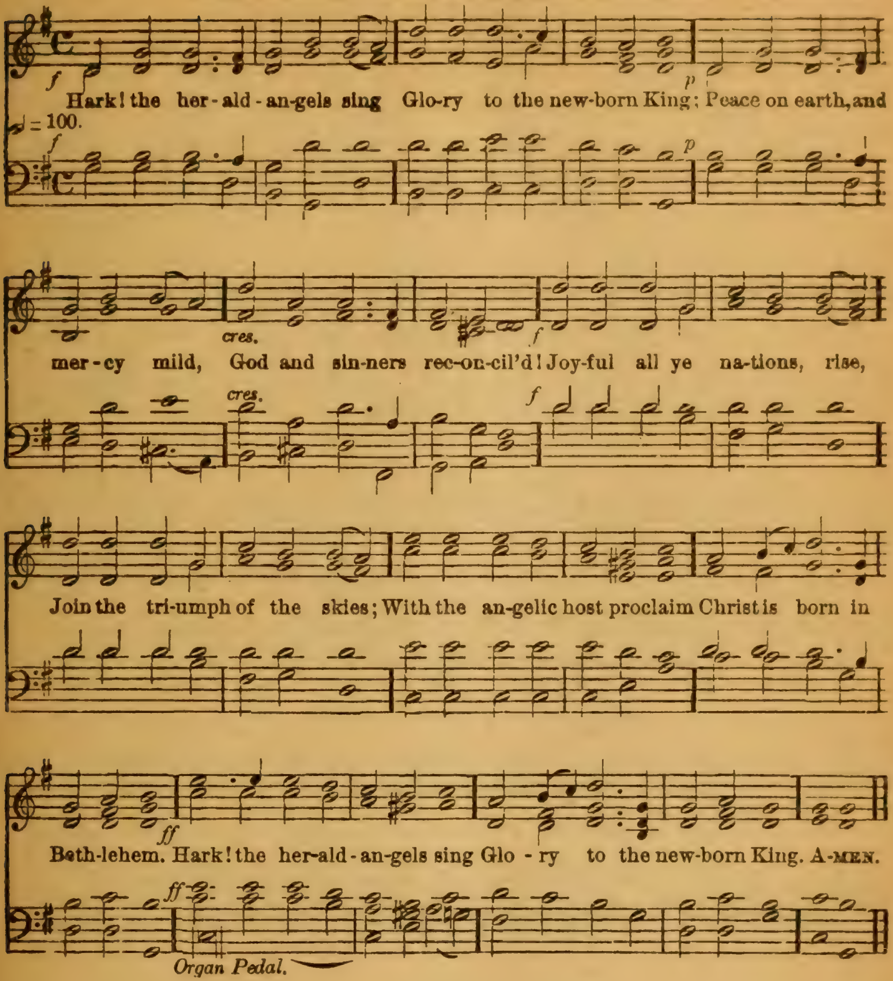
H. J. Gauntlett.


mf
= 88. Hail! Thou long ex -pect -ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo -ple free;
mf
From our fears and sins re -lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee. A-MEN.

17.* 7s. D.

MENDELSSOHN.
Mendelssohn.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."


f
Hark! the her-ald-an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
♩= 100.
f
p
p
mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-cil'd! Joy-ful all ye na-tions, rise,
cres.
cres.
f
f
Join the tri-umph of the skies; With the an-gelic host proclaim Christ is born in
Beth-lehem. Hark! the her-ald-an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King. A-MEN.
ff
ff
Organ Pedal.

f Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
dim Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
p Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
cr Jesus, our Emmanuel.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

f Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings.
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness;
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be!
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

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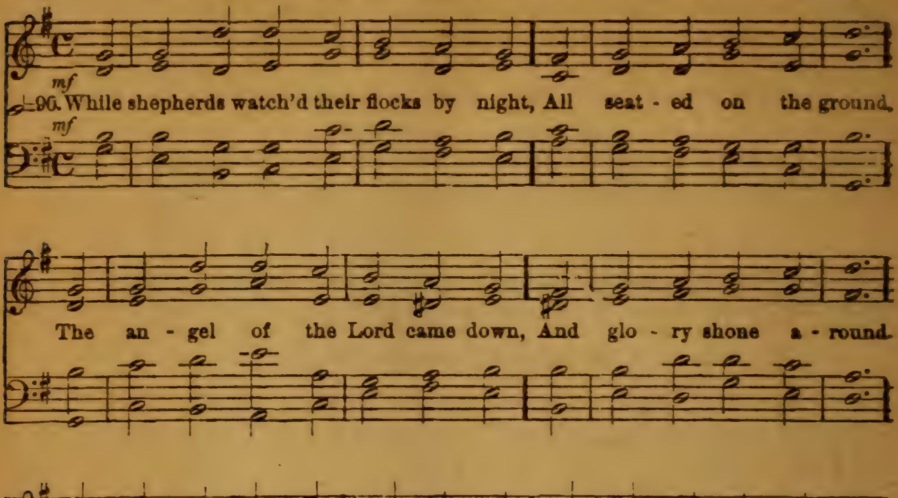
*May be sung in Unison, if preferred, except the 9th line of each verse.

18. C.M.D.

ANGLIA.
Old Melody.

"Unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."


mf
90. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
mf
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
f "Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind;
"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you, and all man-kind. A - men.

f "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign.

f "The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

p Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Address'd their joyful song:

f "All glory be to God on high,
p And to the earth be peace;
f Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease." Amen.

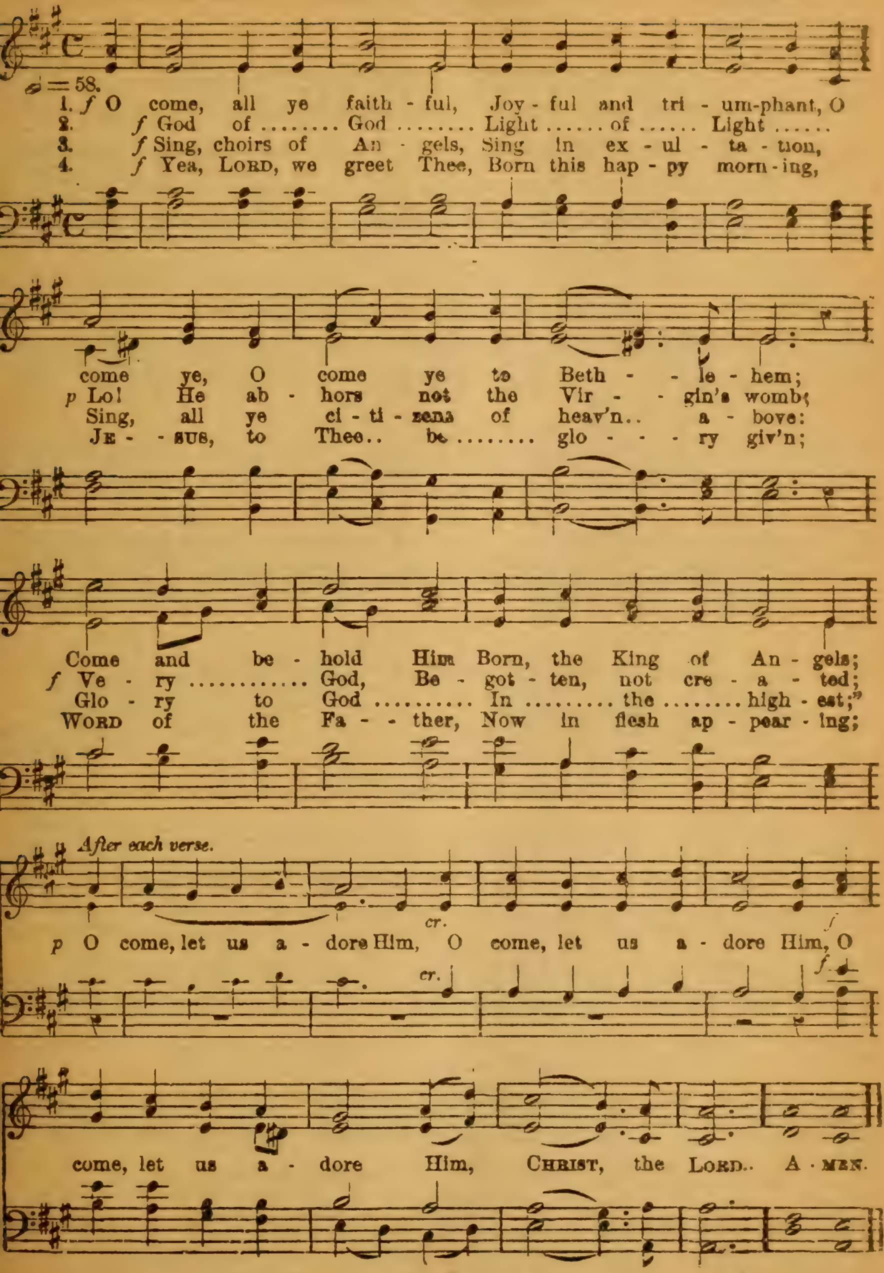
N. Tate, 1703.

19. P.M.

Latin Hymn.
Tr. F. Oakeley.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."

ADESTE FIDELES.
J. Reading.

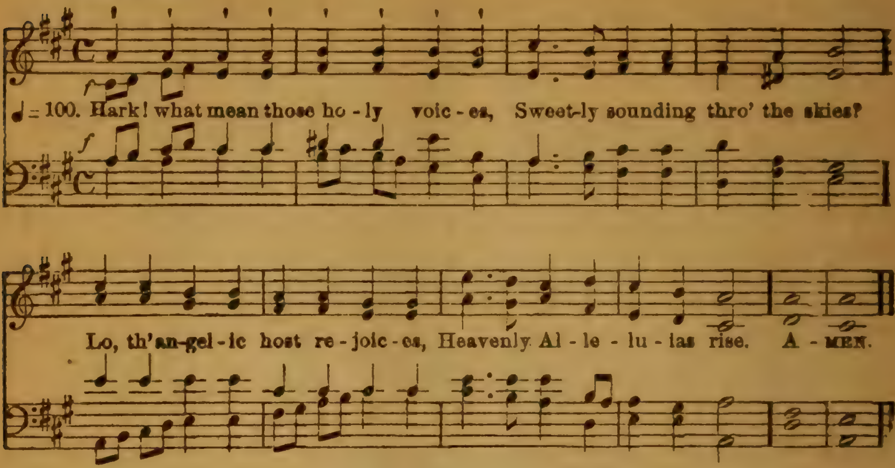

𝅗𝅥 = 58.
1. *f* O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um-phant, O
2. *f* God of .... God .... Light ...... of ...... Light ......
3. *f* Sing, choirs of An - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
4. *f* Yea, LORD, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,
come ye, O come ye to Beth - - le - hem;
p Lo! He ab - hors not the Vir - - gin's womb;
Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav'n.. a - bove:
JE - - SUS, to Thee.. be .... glo - - - ry giv'n;
Come and be - hold Him Born, the King of An - gels;
f Ve - ry .... God, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
Glo - ry to God .... In .... the .... high - est;"
WORD of the Fa - - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;
After each verse.
p O come, let us a - dore Him, *cr.* O come, let us a - dore Him, *f* O
come, let us a - dore Him, CHRIST, the LORD.. A - MEN.

20. 8s. 7s.

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God."

HOLY VOICES.
G. J. Geer.

(FIRST TUNE.)


♩= 100.
f
Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet-ly sounding thro' the skies?
Lo, th'an-gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heavenly Al - le - lu - ias rise. A - MEN.

p Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
f "Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

p "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found:
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
f Loud our golden harps shall sound.

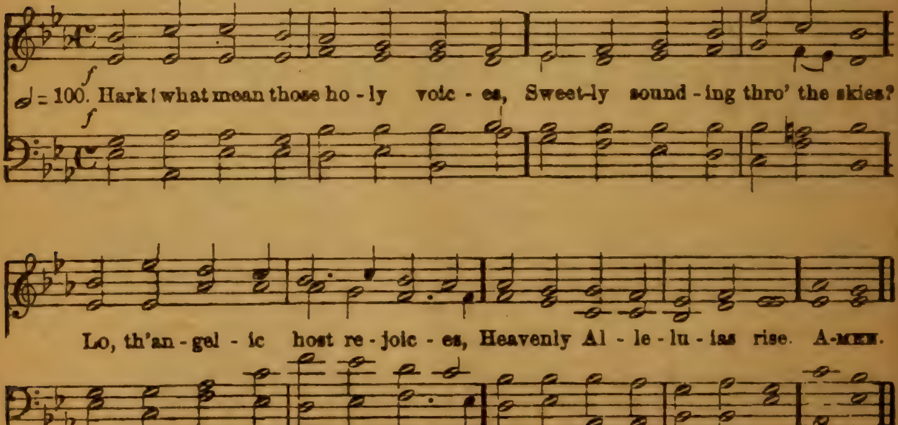
ff "Christ is born; the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

mf "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name to magnify,
cr Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!" AMEN.

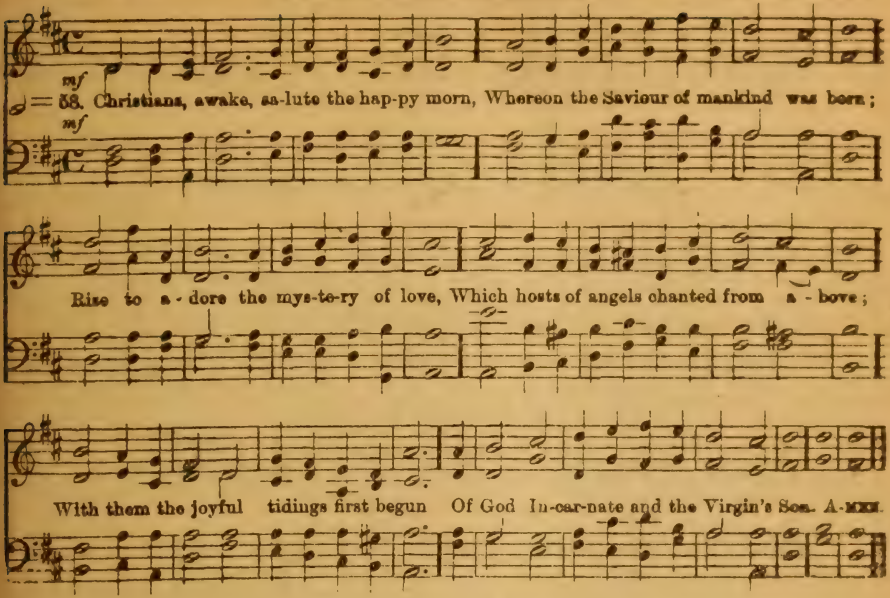
J. Cawood, 1816.

(SECOND TUNE.)

DEBENHAM.
R. Redhead.


𝅗𝅥 = 100.
f
f
Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet-ly sound - ing thro' the skies?
Lo, th'an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heavenly Al - le - lu - ias rise. A-MEN.

21. Six 10s. *"Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy."* YORKSHIRE. *J. Wainwright, 1750.*


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 58. Christians, awake, sa-lute the hap-py morn, Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
mf
Rise to a-dore the mys-te-ry of love, Which hosts of angels chanted from a-bove;
With them the joyful tidings first begun Of God In-car-nate and the Virgin's Son. A-MEN.

mf Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfill'd His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

mf He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
p Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

mf To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man:
And found with Joseph and the blessèd maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim,
The earliest heralds of the Saviour's Name.

mf Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;
dim Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

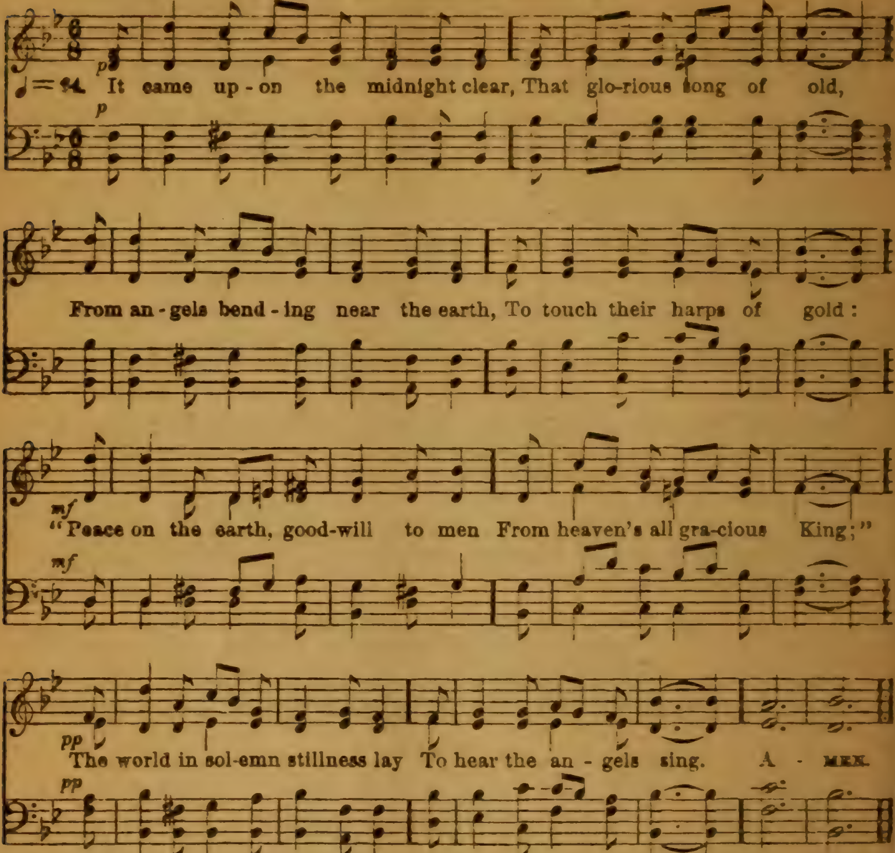
mf Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He, that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing,
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King. AMEN.

J. Byrom, 1749.

22. C.M.D.

CAROL.
R. S. Willis.

"Behold a ladder set upon the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it."


♩ = 84
p
It came up-on the midnight clear, That glo-rious song of old,
From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
mf
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heaven's all gra-cious King;"
pp
The world in sol-emn stillness lay To hear the an-gels sing. A - MEN.

f Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
dim Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
p The blessed angels sing.

p O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow!
cr Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
dim O rest beside the weary road,
pp And hear the angels sing.

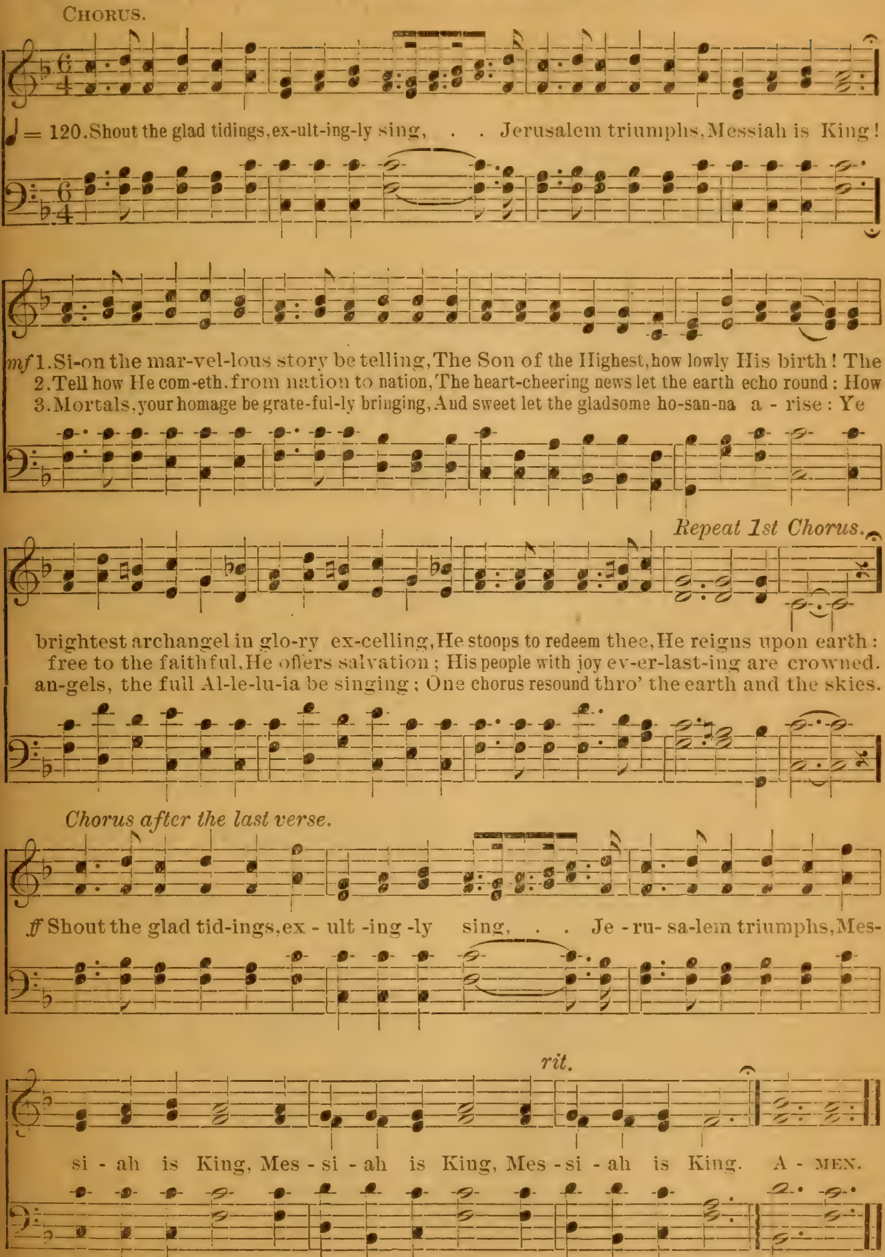
mf For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing. AMEN.

E. H. Sears, 1850

23. P. M.

AVISON.

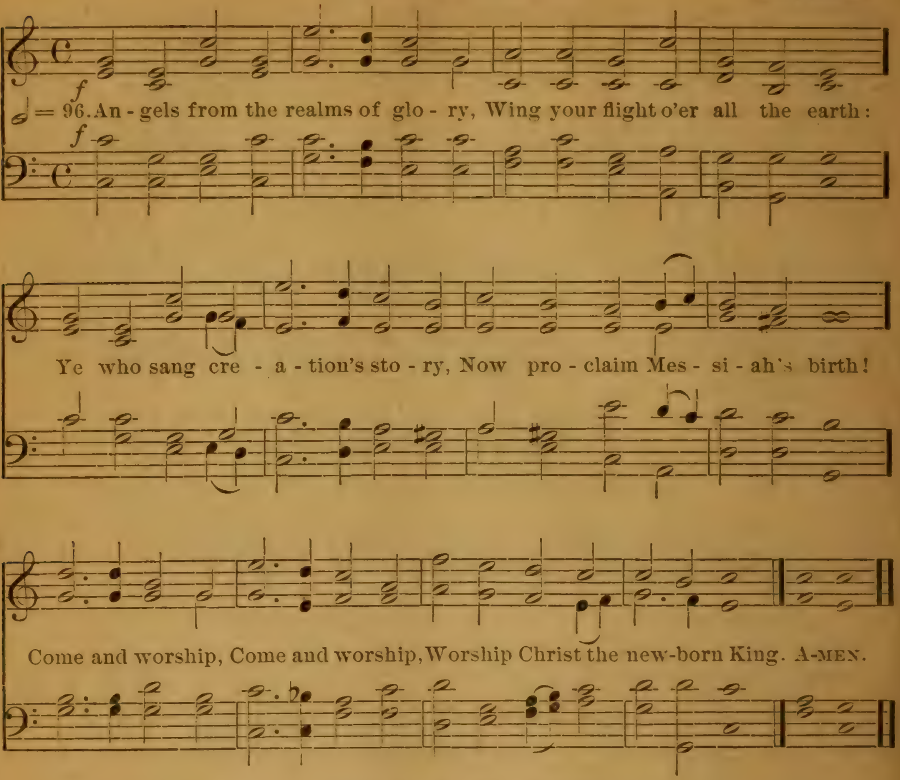
W. A. Muhlenburg, 1823. *"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."*


CHORUS.
♩ = 120. Shout the glad tidings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing, . . Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!
mf 1. Si-on the mar-vel-lous story be telling, The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth! The
2. Tell how He com-eth, from nation to nation, The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round: How
3. Mortals, your homage be grate-ful-ly bringing, And sweet let the gladsome ho-san-na a - rise: Ye
brightest archangel in glo-ry ex-celling, He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth:
free to the faithful, He offers salvation; His people with joy ev-er-last-ing are crowned.
an-gels, the full Al-le-lu-ia be singing; One chorus resound thro' the earth and the skies.
Repeat 1st Chorus.
Chorus after the last verse.
ff Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult -ing -ly sing, . . Je - ru- sa-lem triumphs, Mes-
rit.
si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A - MEN.

24. 8s, 7s, 4.

"We are come to worship Him."

REGENT SQUARE.
Henry Smart.


f
♩= 96. Angels from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth:
f
Ye who sang creation's story, Now proclaim Messiah's birth!
Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ the new-born King. A-MEN.

mf Shepherds in the field abiding
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-light:
f Come and worship.
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

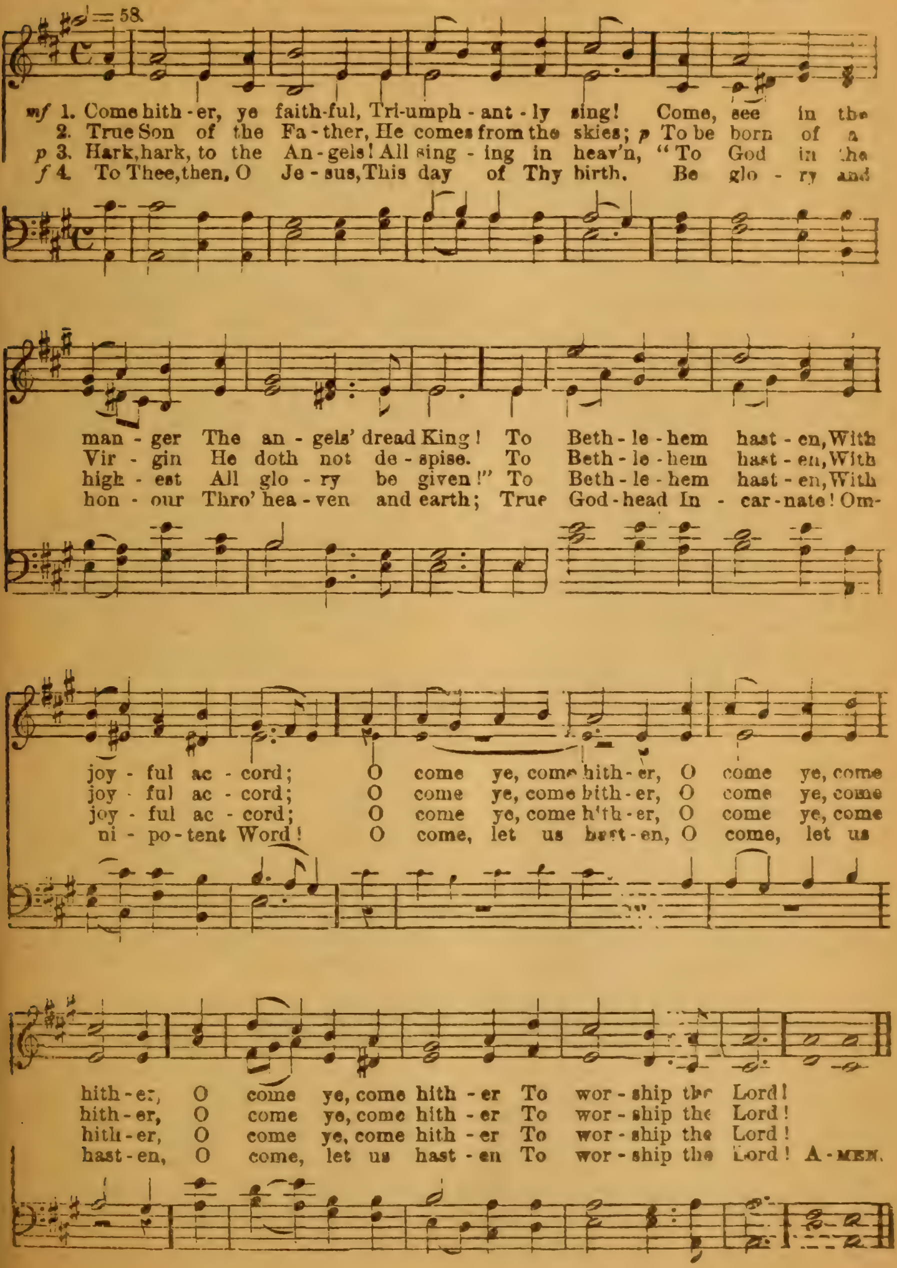
mf Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
f Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

mf Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
f Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

James Montgomery, 1819.

25. P.M. *Latin Hymn.*
Tr. E. Caswall, 1848. *"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."*

ADESTE FIDELES
J. Reading.

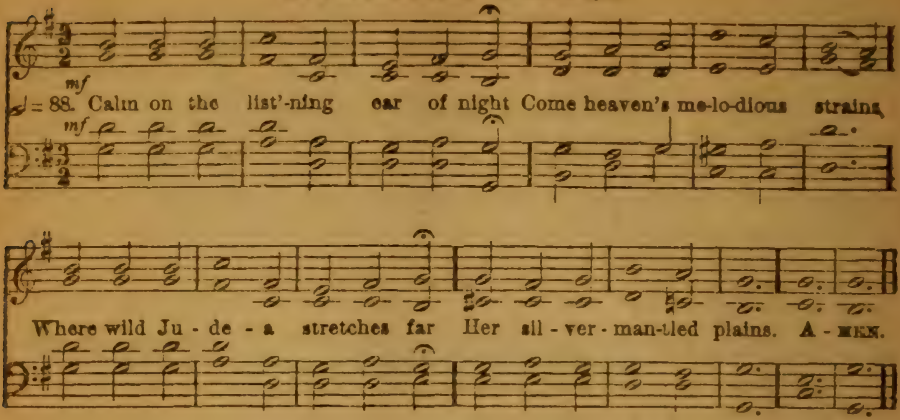

𝅗𝅥 = 58
mf 1. Come hith - er, ye faith-ful, Tri-umph - ant - ly sing! Come, see in the
2. True Son of the Fa - ther, He comes from the skies; p To be born of a
p 3. Hark, hark, to the An - gels! All sing - ing in heav'n, "To God in the
f 4. To Thee, then, O Je - sus, This day of Thy birth, Be glo - ry and
man - ger The an - gels' dread King! To Beth - le - hem hast - en, With
Vir - gin He doth not de - spise. To Beth - le - hem hast - en, With
high - est All glo - ry be given!" To Beth - le - hem hast - en, With
hon - our Thro' hea - ven and earth; True God - head In - car - nate! Om-
joy - ful ac - cord; O come ye, come hith - er, O come ye, come
joy - ful ac - cord; O come ye, come hith - er, O come ye, come
joy - ful ac - cord; O come ye, come hith - er, O come ye, come
ni - po - tent Word! O come, let us hast - en, O come, let us
hith - er, O come ye, come hith - er To wor - ship the Lord!
hith - er, O come ye, come hith - er To wor - ship the Lord!
hith - er, O come ye, come hith - er To wor - ship the Lord!
hast - en, O come, let us hast - en To wor - ship the Lord! A - MEN.

26. C.M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

LAMBETH.

"The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us."


mf
♩ = 88. Calm on the list'-ning ear of night Come heaven's me-lo-dious strains,
mf
Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far Her sil - ver - man-tled plains. A - MEN.

mf Celestial choirs from courts above
Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

mf The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply;
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The Day-Spring from on high.

mp O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

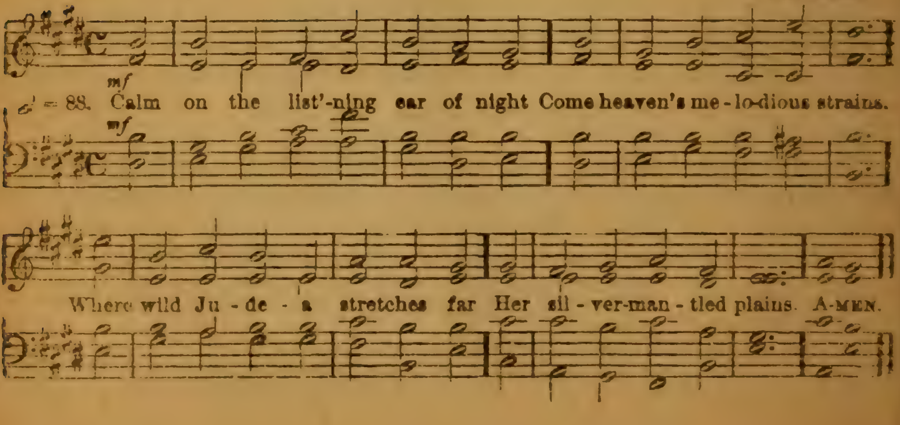
f "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring,
p "Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"

mf Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born!
And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains
Breaks the first Christmas morn.
AMEN.

E. H. Sears, 1837.

(SECOND TUNE.)

S. FULBERT.
H. J. Gauntlett.

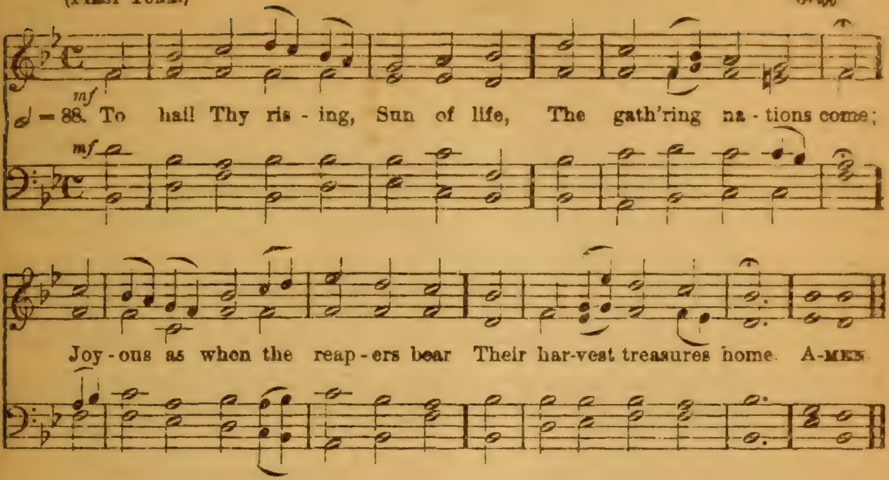

mf
♩ = 88. Calm on the list'-ning ear of night Come heaven's me - lo-dious strains.
mf
Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far Her sil - ver-man - tled plains. A-MEN.

27. C.M.

(FIRST TUNE.)

"For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given."

TIVERTON
Grigg


mf
♩ = 88. To hail! Thy ris - ing, Sun of life, The gath'ring na - tions come;
mf
Joy - ous as when the reap - ers bear Their har-vest treasures home. A-MEN.

mf For Thou our burden hast removed;
Th' oppressor's reign is broke;
Thy fiery conflict with the foe
Has burst his cruel yoke.

mf To us the promised Child is born;
To us the Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
And all the hosts of heaven.

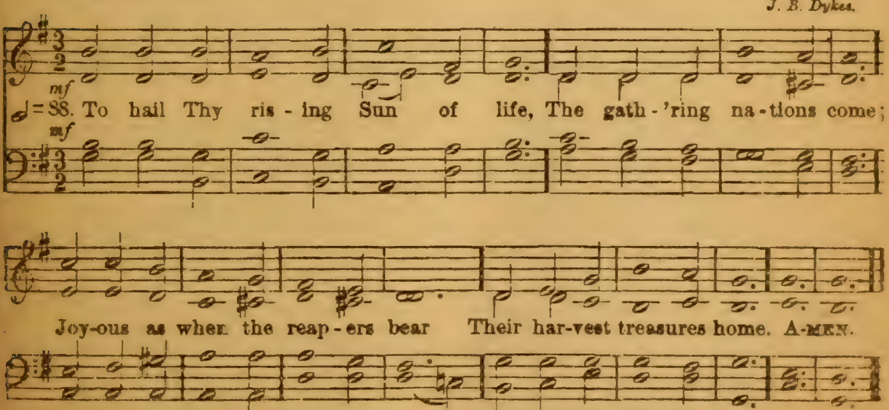
mf His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored;
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The mighty God and Lord.

mf His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below. AMEN.

J. Morrison, 1781.

(SECOND TUNE.)

S. AGNES.
J. B. Dykes.


mf
♩ = 88. To hail Thy ris - ing Sun of life, The gath - 'ring na - tions come;
mf
Joy-ous as when the reap - ers bear Their har-vest treasures home. A-MEN.

The following Hymn is also suitable for this season:

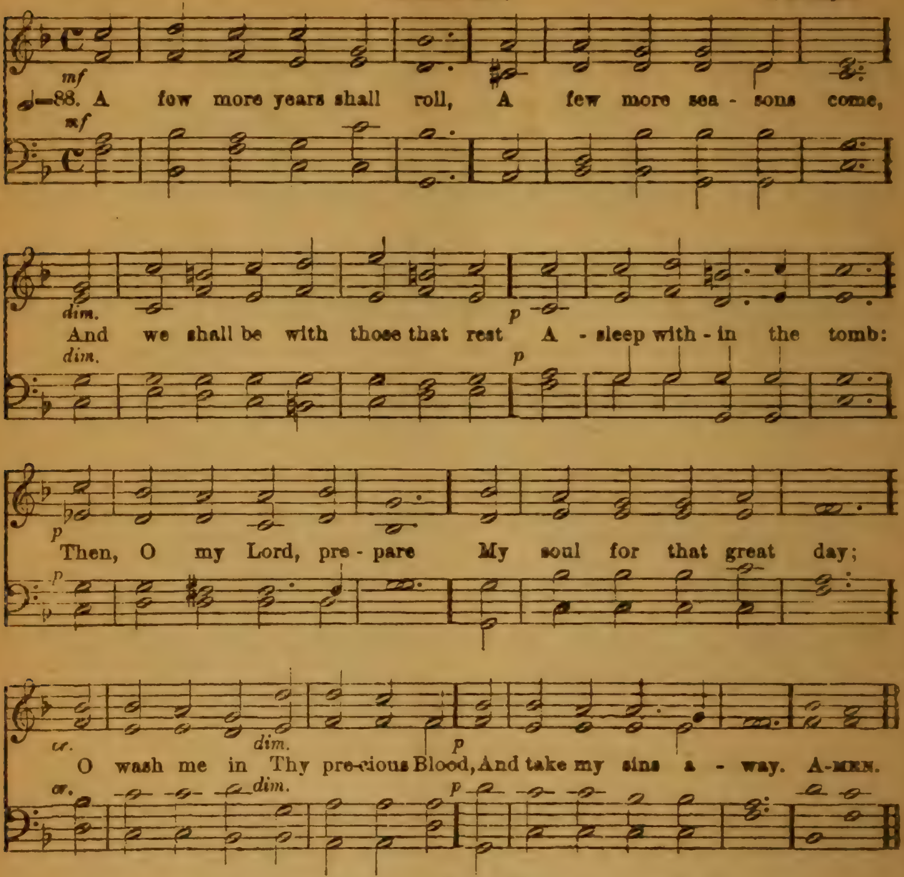
333. Once in royal David's city.

End of the Year.

28. S.M.D.

"*The time is short.*"

CHALVEY.
L. G. Hayne.



mf
♩=88.
A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
dim.
And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:
p
p
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;
cr.
dim.
p
O wash me in Thy pre-cious Blood, And take my sins a - way. A-MEN.

mf A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
p Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
cr e di O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
p And take my sins away.

mf A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
cres And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more;
p Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
cr e di O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
p And take my sins away.

p A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
cres And we shall weep no more:
p Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
cr e di O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
p And take my sins away.

mf 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again
p Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign:
p Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
cr e di O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
p And take my sins away. AMEN.

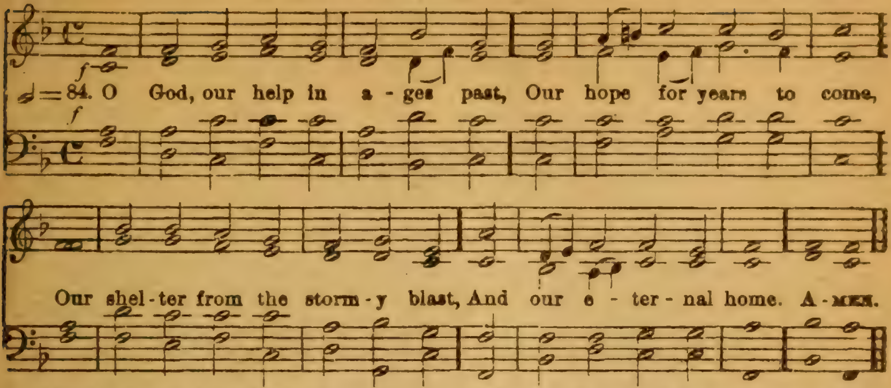
H. Bonar, 1856

The New Year.

29. C. M.

"Lord, Thou hast been our Refuge from one generation to another."

FARRANT.
R. Farrant, 1580.


f
♩ = 84. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
f
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home. A - MEN.

mf Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

mf Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
cr From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

p A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

pp Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

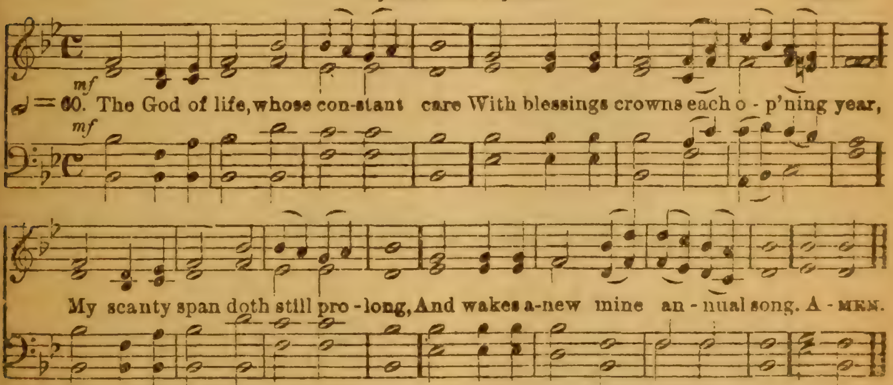
f O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

30. L. M.

"My times are in Thy hand."

ERNAN.
L. Mason.


mf
♩ = 60. The God of life, whose con-stant care With blessings crowns each o - p'ning year,
mf
My scanty span doth still pro - long, And wakes a-new mine an - nual song. A - MEN.

mf Thy children, panting to be gone,
May bid the tide of time roll on,
To land them on that happy shore
Where years and death are known no more.

p No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach that place;
No groans, to mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues:

p No more alarms from ghostly foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
cr No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

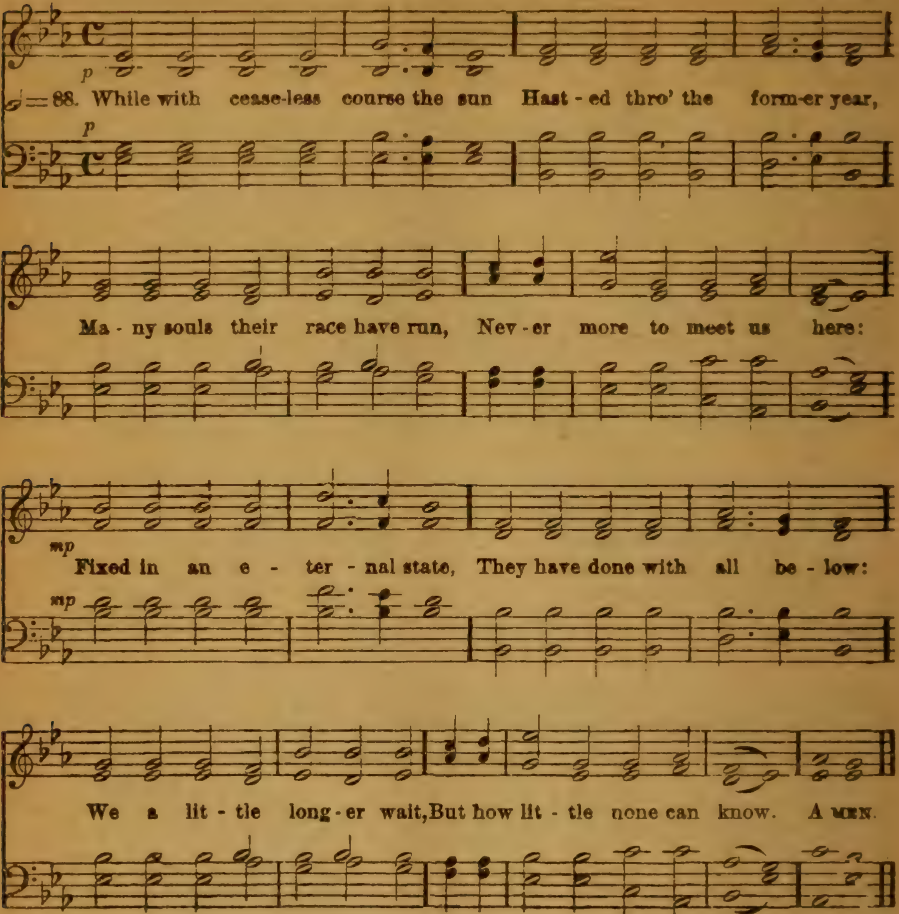
mf O long-expected year! begin;
Dawn on this world of woe and sin;
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God. AMEN.

P. Doddridge, [illegible]

31. 7s. D.

BENEVENTO
S. Webbe.

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."


p
♩= 88.
While with cease-less course the sun Hast - ed thro' the form-er year,
Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here:
mp
Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low:
We a lit - tle long - er wait, But how lit - tle none can know. AMEN.

mf As the wingèd arrow flies
  Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
  Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
p Swiftly thus our fleeting days
  Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
  All below is but a dream.

f Thanks for mercies past receive;
p Pardon of our sins renew;
cr Teach us henceforth how to live
  With eternity in view:
mp Bless Thy word to young and old;
  Fill us with a Saviour's love;
cr And when life's short tale is told,
  May we dwell with Thee above. AMEN.

J. Newton, 1776.

The following Hymns are suitable for this day or its eve:

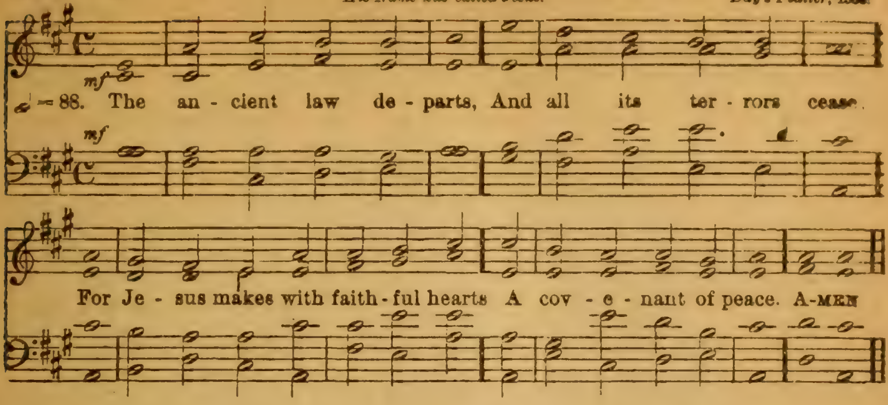
505. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.
525 Seek, my soul, the narrow gate.
512. Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom.
523. Sovereign Ruler of the skies.
524. The mighty flood that rolls.

Circumcision.

32. S.M.

"And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the Child, His Name was called Jesus."

S. MICHAEL
Day's Psalter, 1562.


mf
♩= 88.
The ancient law departs, And all its terrors cease.
For Jesus makes with faithful hearts A covenant of peace. AMEN

mf The Light of light divine,
True Brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A holy, spotless Child.

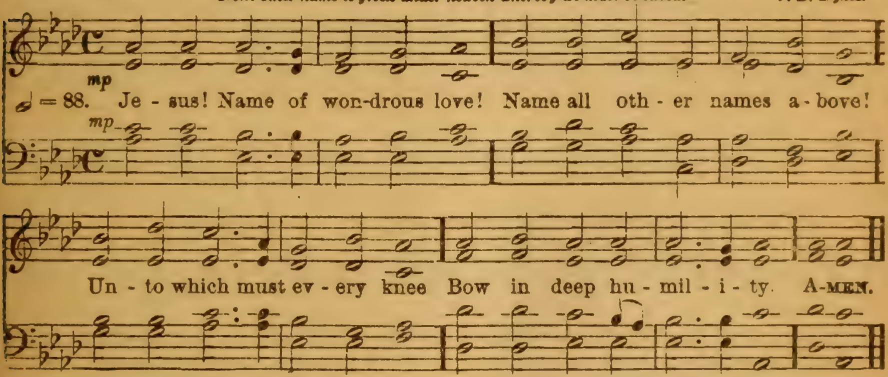
mf To-day the Name is Thine,
At which we bend the knee;
They call Thee Jesus, Child divine!
Our Jesus deign to be. AMEN.

Paris Breviary: Tr. 1861.

33. 7s.

"None other name is given under heaven whereby we must be saved."

S. BEES.
J. B. Dykes.


mp
♩= 88.
Jesus! Name of wondrous love! Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee Bow in deep humility. AMEN.

mp Jesus! Name decreed of old:
To the maiden mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.

p Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall His people save."

p Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

mf Jesus! only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

p Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
cr Human name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
dim Helpless, O our God, to Thee. AMEN.

Bishop W. W. How, 1854.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Festival:

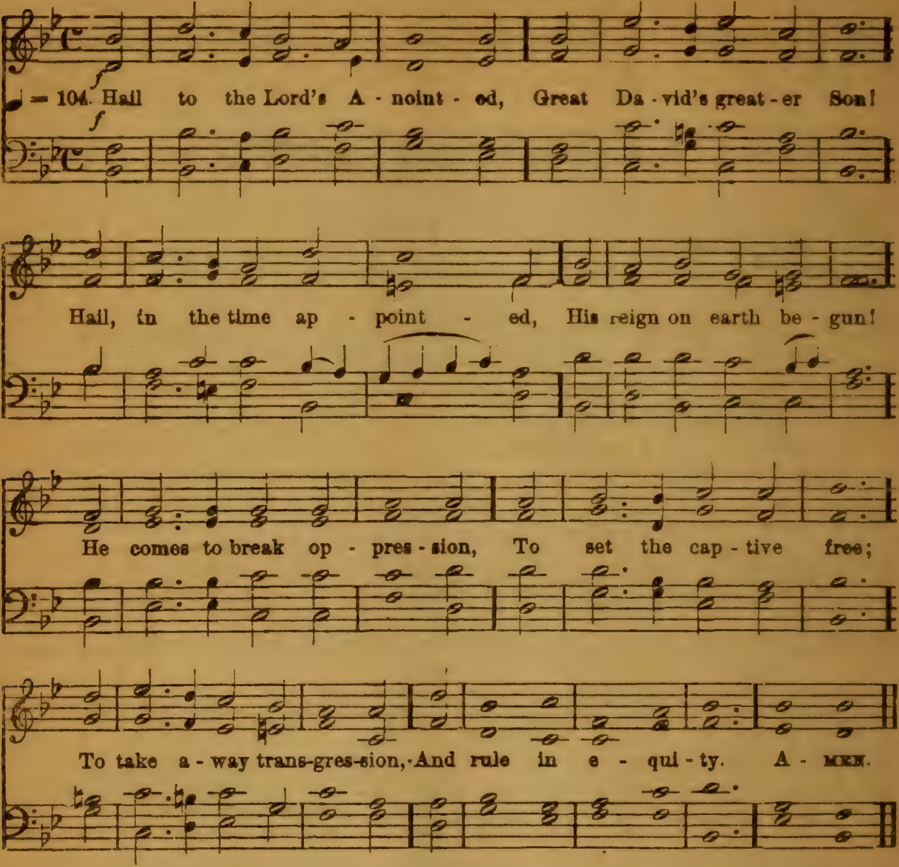
434. All hail the power of Jesus' Name. **455.** Jesus, the very thought of Thee.
395. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds.

Epiphany.

34. 7s. 6s. D.

"All the earth shall be filled with His majesty."

Zoan.
W. H. Havergal.


f
♩ = 104.
Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;
To take a - way trans-gres-sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. A - men.

mf He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

mf He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him, on the mountains,
p Shall peace, the herald, go;
cr And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

mf To Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove,
His name shall stand for ever;
That Name to us is Love. Amen.

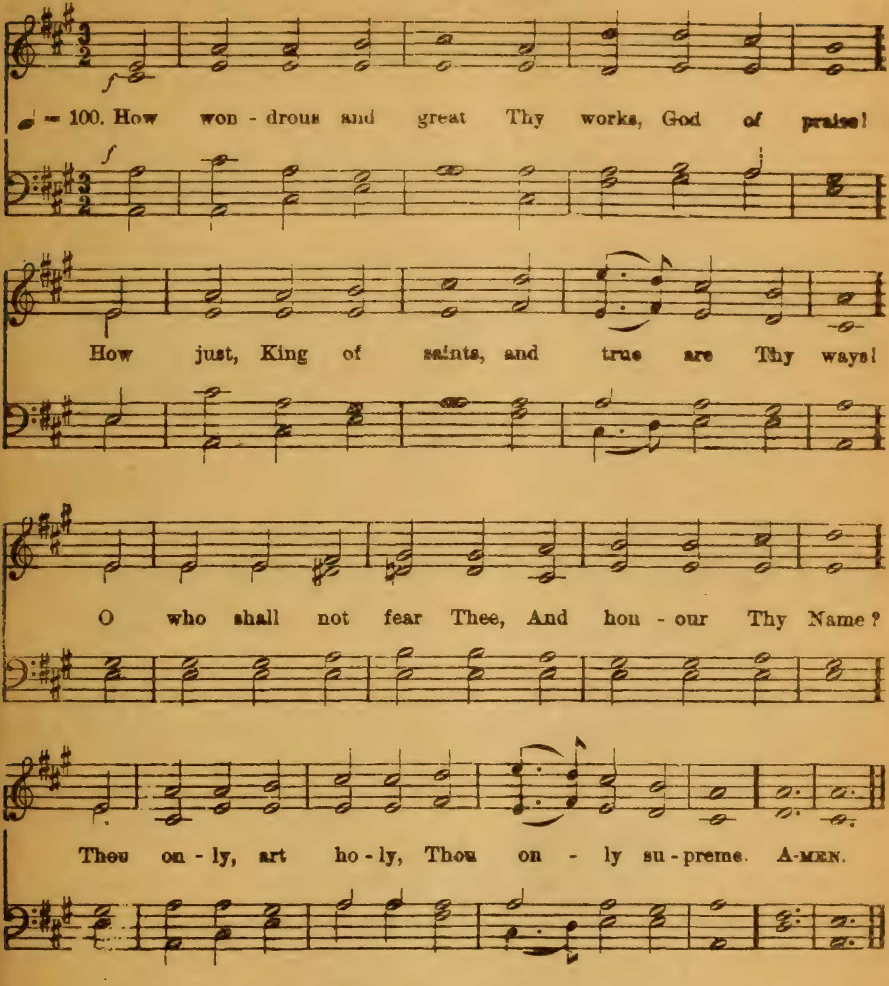
J. Montgomery, [illegible]

35.*

5s. 6s. 5s.

Lyons.
Haydn.

"Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints."


f
= 100. How won - drous and great Thy works, God of praise!
f
How just, King of saints, and true are Thy ways!
O who shall not fear Thee, And hon - our Thy Name?
Thou on - ly, art ho - ly, Thou on - ly su - preme. A-men.

f To nations long dark
  Thy light shall be shown;
Their worship and vows
  Shall come to Thy throne;
Thy truth and Thy judgments
  Shall spread all abroad,
Till earth's every people
  Confess Thee their God. Amen.

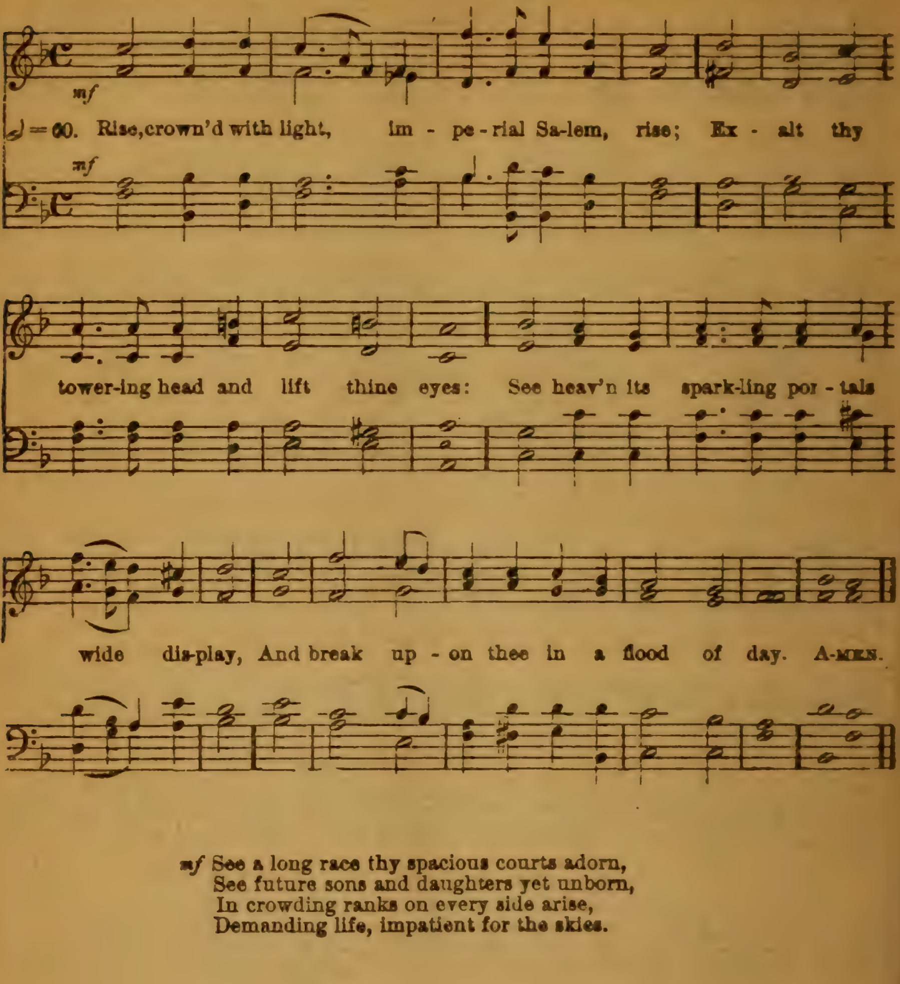
Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, [illegible]

* *This hymn may also be sung at other seasons*

36. 10s.

"Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."

RUSSIAN HYMN.
Alexis Lvoff.


mf
♩ = 60. Rise, crown'd with light, im - pe - rial Sa-lem, rise; Ex - alt thy
mf
tower-ing head and lift thine eyes: See heav'n its spark-ling por - tals
wide dis-play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day. A-MEN.

mf See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,
See future sons and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

mf See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.

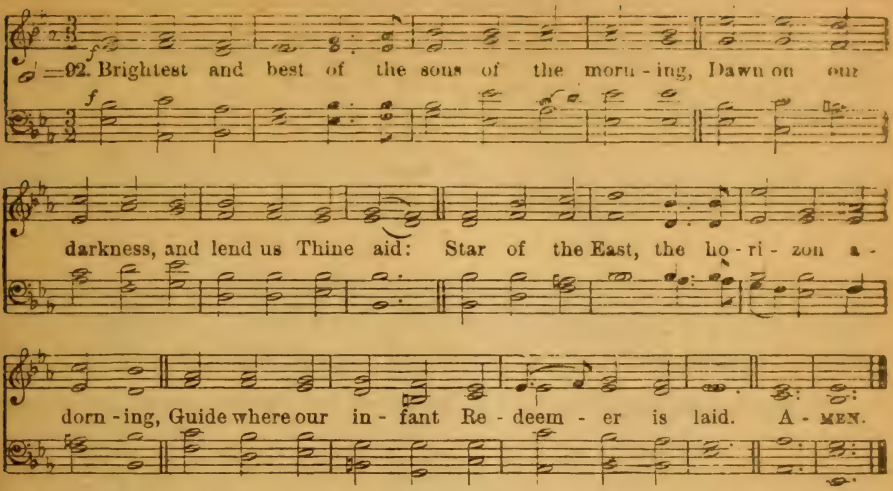
p The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
cr But fix'd His word, His saving power remains;
f Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns. AMEN.

Alexander Pope.

37. P.M. (First Tune.)

Weber.
S. Webbe.

"We have seen His star in the East."


♩ = 92.
f
Brightest and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
darkness, and lend us Thine aid: Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -
dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.

p Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
r Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

mf Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

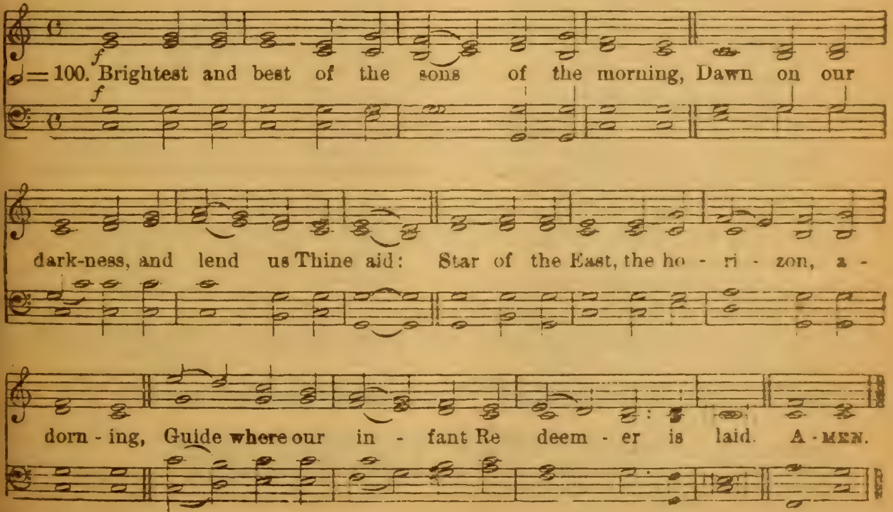
p Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
mf Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

mf Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811. Amen.

(Second Tune.)

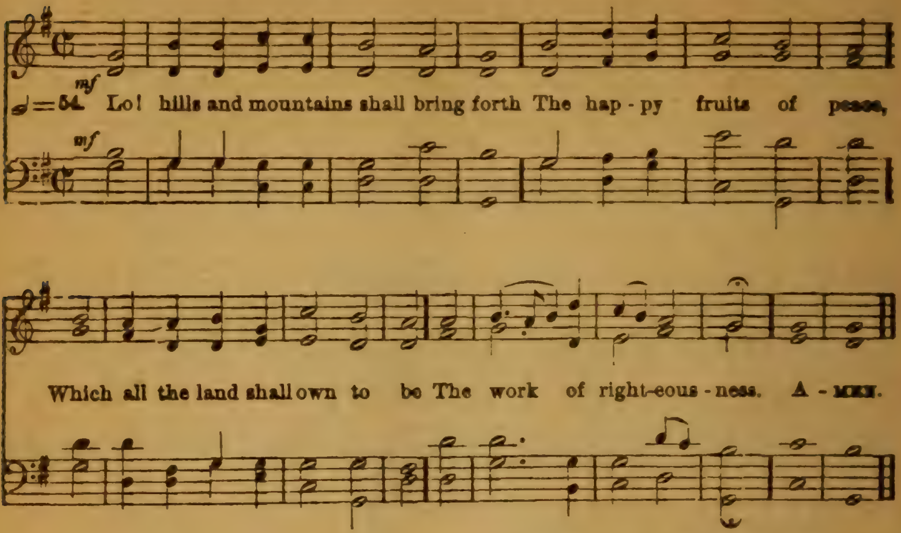
Folsom
Mozart.


♩ = 100.
f
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our
dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid: Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon, a -
dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re deem - er is laid. A - men.

38. C.M.

PETERBOROUGH.
R. Harrison.

"The mountains also shall bring peace, and the little hills righteousness unto the people."


mf
♩= 54.
Lo! hills and mountains shall bring forth The hap-py fruits of peace,
mf
Which all the land shall own to be The work of right-eous-ness. A-MEN.

mf While David's Son our needy race
Shall rule with gentle sway;
And from their humble neck shall take
Oppressive yokes away.

p In every heart Thy awful fear
Shall then be rooted fast,
cr As long as sun and moon endure,
Or time itself shall last.

mf He shall descend like rain, that cheers
The meadow's second birth;
Or like warm showers, whose gentle drops
Refresh the thirsty earth.

In His blest days the just and good
Shall spring up all around;
The happy land shall everywhere
With endless peace abound.

His uncontroll'd dominion shall
From sea to sea extend;
Begin at proud Euphrates' stream,
At nature's limits end.

To Him the savage nations round
Shall bow their servile heads;
His vanquish'd foes shall lick the dust
Where He His conquest spreads.

The kings of Tarshish and the isles
Shall costly presents bring;
From spicy Sheba gifts shall come,
And wealthy Saba's king.

To Him shall every king on earth
His humble homage pay;
And differing nations gladly join
To own His righteous sway.

For He shall set the needy free,
When they for succour cry;
Shall save the helpless and the poor,
And all their wants supply.

For Him shall constant prayer be made,
Through all His prosperous days:
His just dominion shall afford
A lasting theme of praise.

The memory of His glorious Name
Through endless years shall run;
His spotless fame shall shine as bright
And lasting as the sun.

In Him the nations of the world
Shall be completely bless'd,
And His unbounded happiness
By every tongue confess'd.

Then bless'd be God, the mighty Lord,
The God whom Israel fears;
Who only wondrous in His works,
Beyond compare, appears.

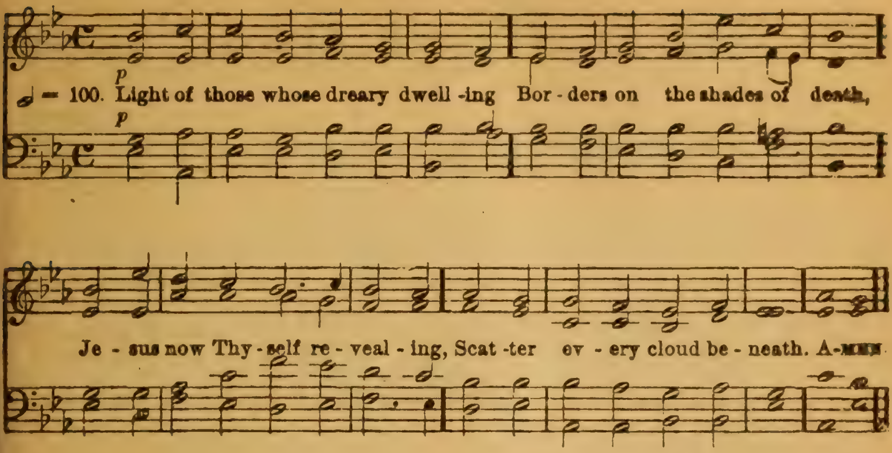
f Let earth be with His glory fill'd,
For ever bless His Name;
Whilst to His praise the listening world
Their glad assent proclaim. AMEN.

Psalm lxxii.

39.* 8s. 7s.
(First Tune.)

"A light to lighten the Gentiles."

Debenham.
R. Redhead.


𝅗𝅥 = 100.
p
Light of those whose dreary dwell-ing Bor-ders on the shades of death,
p
Je-sus now Thy-self re-veal-ing, Scat-ter ev-ery cloud be-neath. A-men.

mf Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our doubts, and cheering
Every meek and contrite heart.

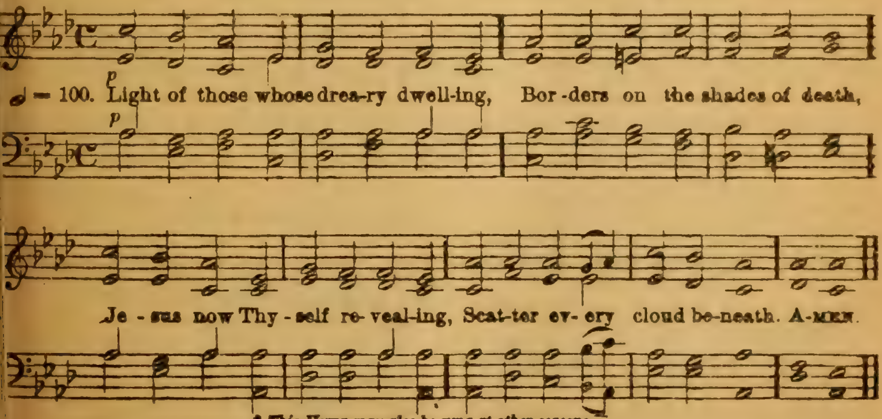
mf Show Thy power in every nation,
O Thou Prince of peace and love!
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Fix our hearts on things above.

pp By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burden'd soul release:
By the presence of Thy Spirit,
Guide us into perfect peace. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1745.

(Second Tune.)

Brocklesbury.
Claribel.


𝅗𝅥 = 100.
p
Light of those whose drea-ry dwell-ing, Bor-ders on the shades of death,
p
Je-sus now Thy-self re-veal-ing, Scat-ter ev-ery cloud be-neath. A-men.

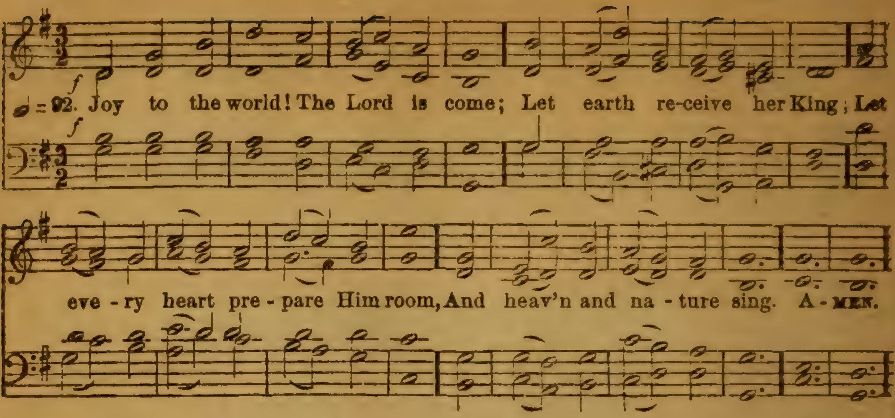
---

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

40. C.M.

"The Lord reigneth."

CHESTERFIELD.
Dr. Haweis, 1780.


f
𝅗𝅥 = 92. Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
f
eve - ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing. A - MEN.

f Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

mf No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

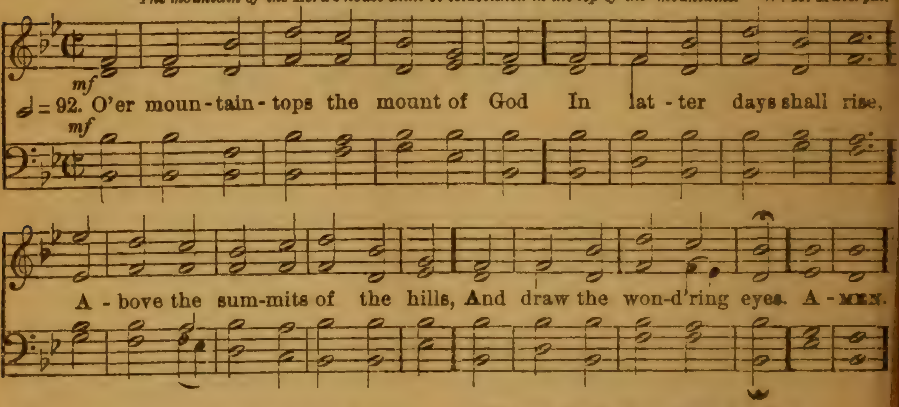
mf He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

41.* C.M.

"The mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains."

EVAN.
W. H. Havergal.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 92. O'er moun-tain-tops the mount of God In lat - ter days shall rise,
mf
A - bove the sum-mits of the hills, And draw the won-d'ring eyes. A - MEN.

mf To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
"Up to the mount of God," they'll say,
"And to His house we'll go."

mf The beams that shine from Sion's hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

mf Among the nations He shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide:
His sceptre shall protect the just,
And crush the sinner's pride.

mf For peaceful implements shall men
Exchange their swords and spears;
Nor shall they study war again
Throughout those happy years.

mf Come, O ye house of Jacob! come
To worship at His shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy graces shine. AMEN.

J. Logan.

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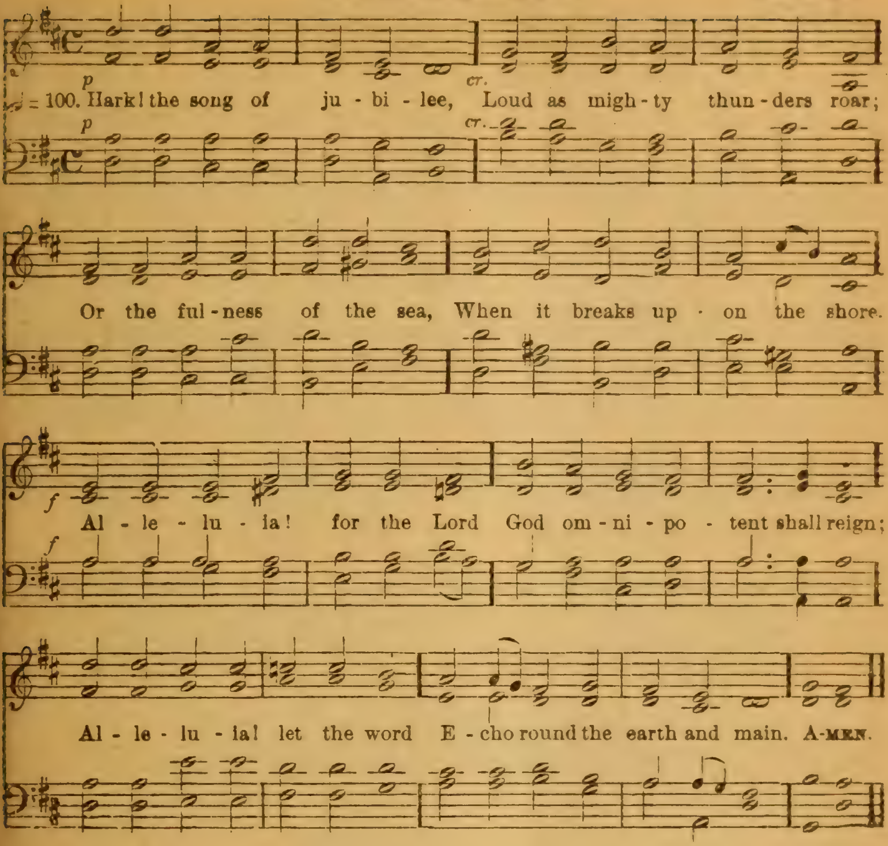
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

42. 7s. D.

BERLIN.
Prussian Air.

"The Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.


♩= 100.
p
Hark! the song of jubilee,
cr.
Loud as mighty thunders roar;
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore.
f
Alleluia! for the Lord God omnipotent shall reign;
Alleluia! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.
Amen.

f Alleluia! hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banners furl'd;
Sheathed His sword; He speaks,—tis done,
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

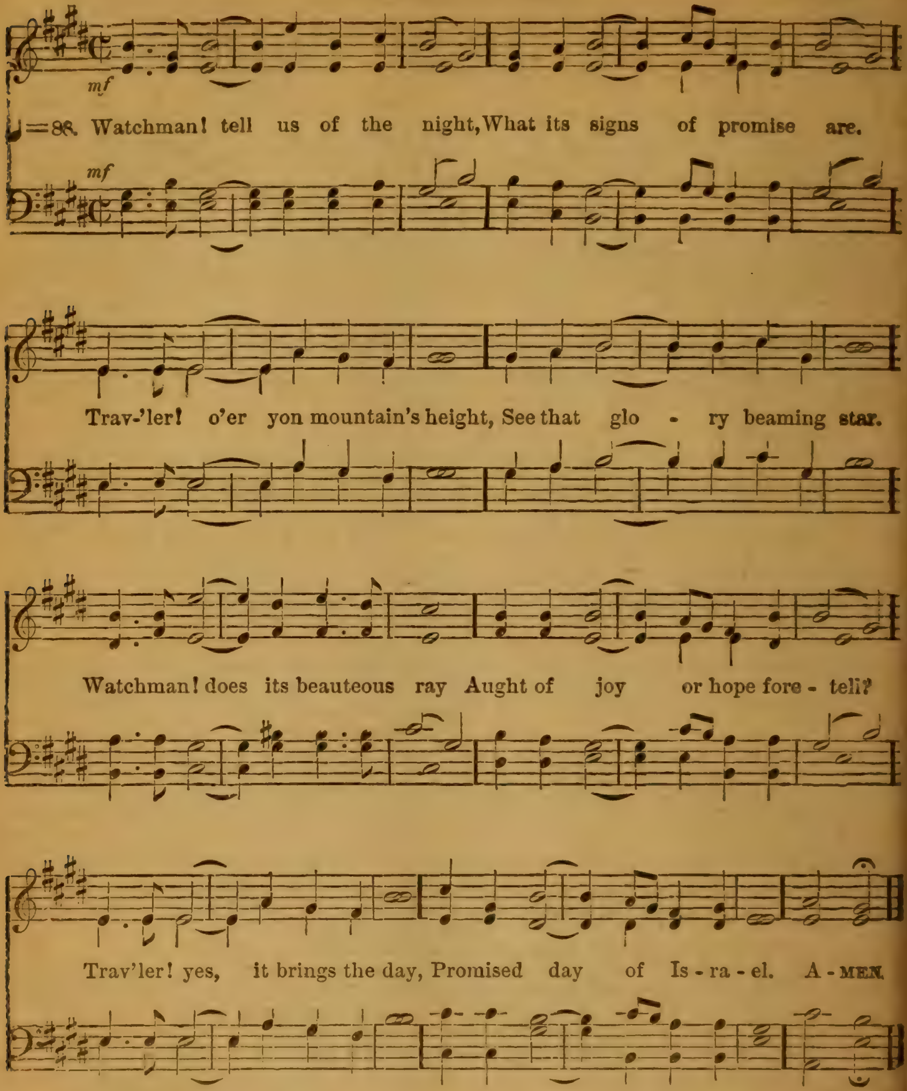
mf He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
dim Yonder heavens have pass'd away:
p Then the end; beneath His rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall;
f Alleluia! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all. Amen.

James Montgomery.

43. 7s. D.

WATCHMAN
C. F. Roper.

"*Watchman, what of the night?*"


mf
♩=88.
Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.
mf
Trav-'ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry beaming star.
Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
Trav'ler! yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

mf Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

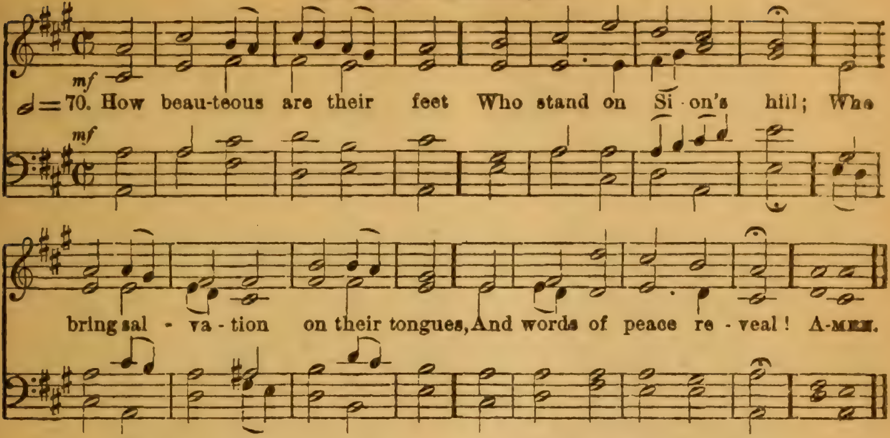
mf Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes it flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God, is come. AMEN.

John Bowring, 1825.

44. (First Tune.) S.M.

CAMBRIDGE.
R. Harrison.

"How beautiful upon the mountains, are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 70. How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Si - on's hill; Who
mf
bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal! A-MEN.

mf How charming is their voice:
How sweet their tidings are!—
"Sion, behold thy Saviour-King,
He reigns and triumphs here,"

mf How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

p How blessèd are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

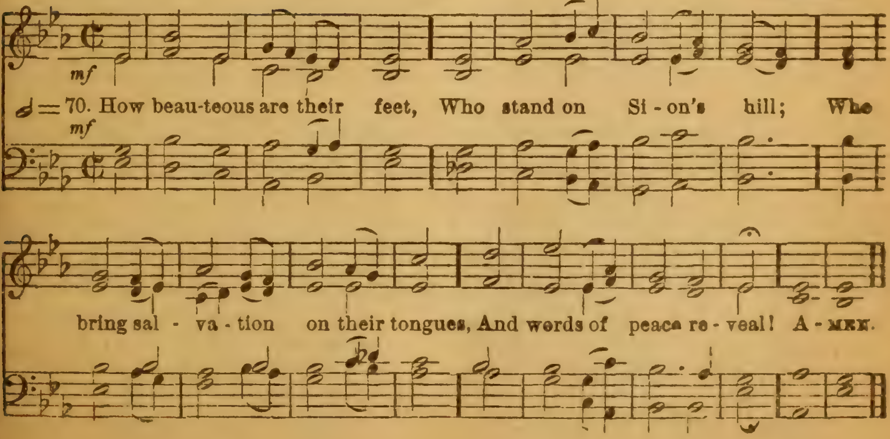
mf The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
cr Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

f The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God. Amen.

Isaac Watts.

(Second Tune.)

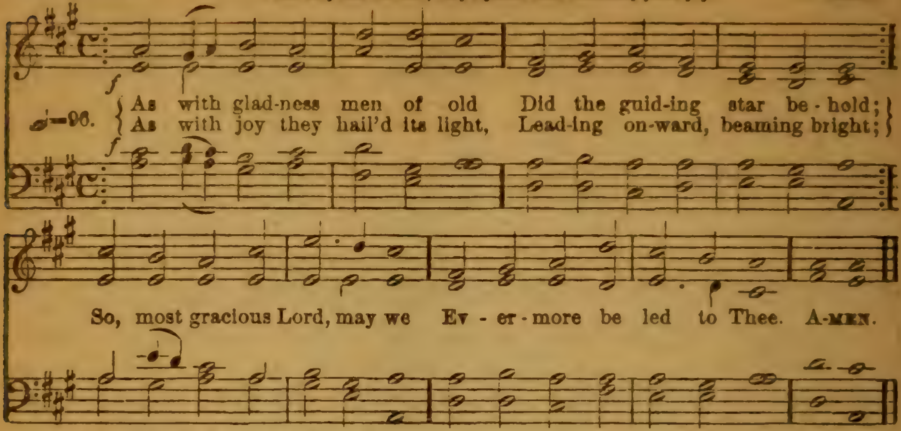
CARLISLE.
C. Lockhart.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 70. How beau-teous are their feet, Who stand on Si - on's hill; Who
mf
bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal! A - MEN.

45. Six 7s.

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

DIX.
C. Kocher.


♩=96.
f
As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
As with joy they hail'd its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-MEN.

mf As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

mf As they offer'd gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

p Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
cr And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransom'd souls at last
mf Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

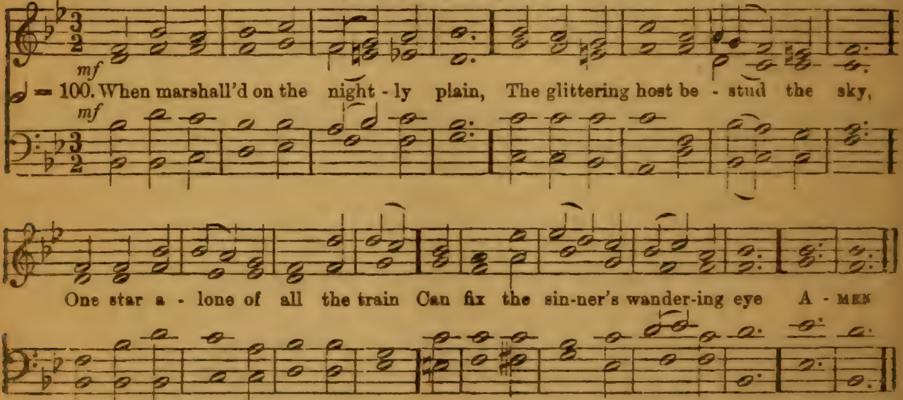
f In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
ff There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. AMEN.

W. C. Dix, 1860.

46. L.M.

"I am the bright and morning Star."

BONN.
Beethoven.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 100. When marshall'd on the night-ly plain, The glittering host be-stud the sky,
One star a-lone of all the train Can fix the sin-ner's wander-ing eye A-MEN

p Hark, hark! (cr) to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Saviour speaks;
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

mf It is my guide, my light, my all,
It bids my dark forebodings cease;
And thro' the storm and danger's thrall.
It leads me to the port of peace.

p Then, safely moor'd, my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
cr For ever, and for evermore,
The Star, the Star of Bethlehem! AMEN

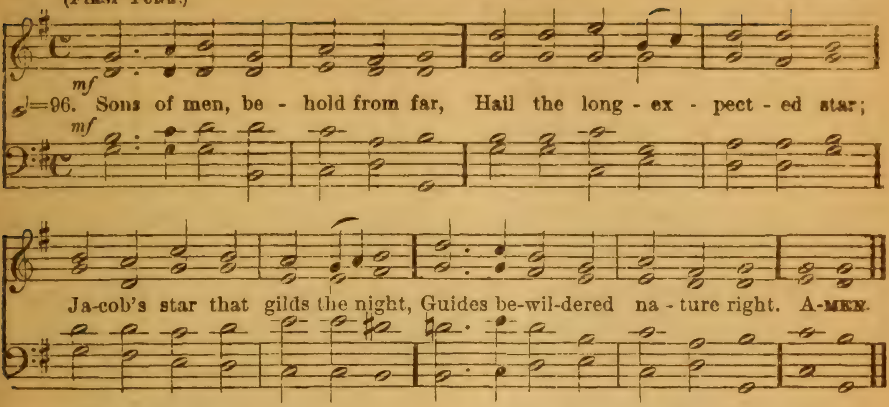
H. K. White, 1803.

47. 7s.

"*We have seen His Star in the East.*"

(First Tune.)

REDHEAD. 47
R. Redhead.


mf
♩=96. Sons of men, be - hold from far, Hail the long - ex - pect - ed star;
mf
Ja-cob's star that gilds the night, Guides be-wil-dered na - ture right. A-MEN.

p Mild it shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death;
Scattering error's wide-spread night,
cr Kindling darkness into light.

mf Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your God appear:
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there.

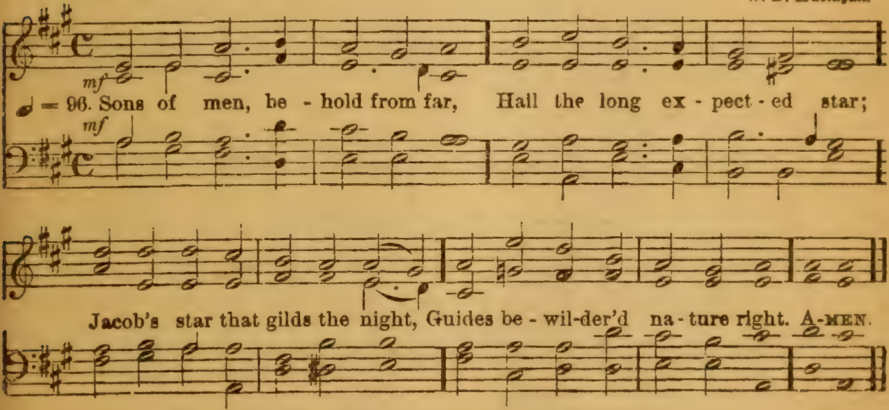
mf There behold the Day-Spring rise,
Pouring light upon your eyes:
See it chase the shades away,
Shining to the perfect day.

f Sing, ye morning stars, again,
God descends on earth to reign,
Deigns for man His life to employ;
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy. AMEN.

C. Wesley, 1739.

(Second Tune.)

LICHFIELD.
W. D. Maclagan.


mf
♩ = 96. Sons of men, be - hold from far, Hail the long ex - pect - ed star;
mf
Jacob's star that gilds the night, Guides be - wil-der'd na - ture right. A-MEN.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Season:

287. Arm of the Lord, awake, awake.
289. From all that dwell below the skies.
291. Hasten the time appointed.
284. Jesus shall reign wher'er the sun.
288. O'er the gloomy fields of darkness.
285. To bless Thy chosen race.

From Septuagesima Sunday to Lent, the following Hymns are also suitable:

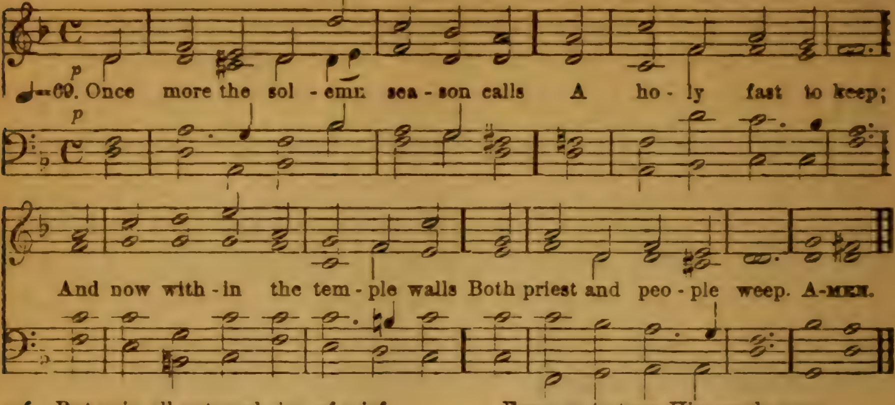
430. Alleluia! song of gladness.
527. Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.
432. Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise.
425. The strain upraise of joy and praise.

Ash Wednesday.

48. C.M.

S. MARY.
Playford's Psalter, 1677.

"Rend your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God."


p
♩ = 60. Once more the sol - emn sea - son calls A ho - ly fast to keep;
p
And now with - in the tem - ple walls Both priest and peo - ple weep. A-MEN.

mf But vain all outward sign of grief,
And vain the form of prayer,
Unless the heart implore relief,
And penitence be there.

mf We smite the breast, we weep in vain,
In vain in ashes mourn,
Unless with penitential pain
The smitten soul be torn.

p In sorrow true now let us pray
To our offended God,
From us to turn His wrath away,
And stay the uplifted rod.

p O God, our Judge and Father, deign
To spare the bruisèd reed;
We pray for time to turn again,
For grace to turn indeed.

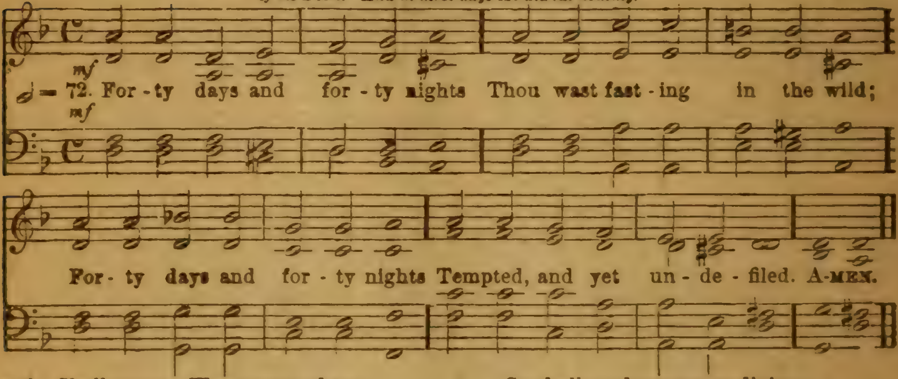
mf Blest Three in One, to Thee we bow;
Vouchsafe us in Thy love
To gather from these fasts below
Immortal fruit above. AMEN.

Paris Breviary: Tr. J. Chandler, 1837.

49. 7s.

HERNLEIN.
M. Hernlein, 1677.

"And Jesus was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the Devil. And in those days He did eat nothing."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 72. For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou wast fast - ing in the wild;
mf
For - ty days and for - ty nights Tempted, and yet un - de - filed. A-MEN.

mf Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

mf And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
cr Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

p So shall we have peace divine;
cr Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
dim Such as minister'd to Thee.

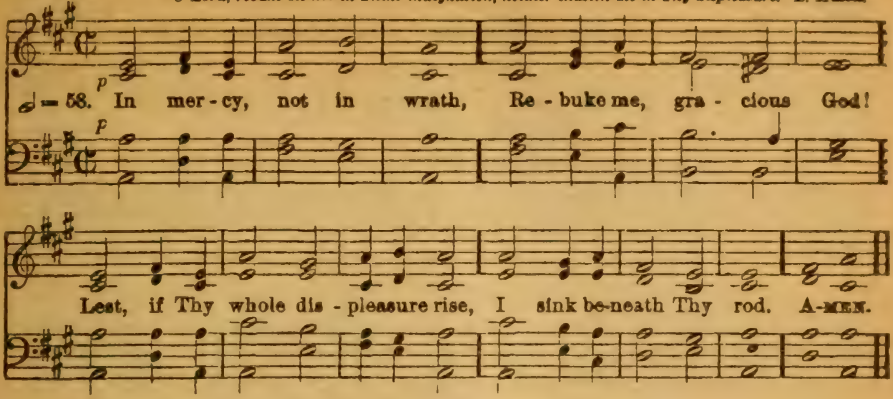
mf Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
At th' eternal Eastertide. AMEN.

G. H. Smyttan, 1856.

50. S.M.

OLMUTZ.
L. Mason.

"O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine indignation, neither chasten me in Thy displeasure."


♩= 58.
p
In mer - cy, not in wrath, Re - buke me, gra - cious God!
p
Lest, if Thy whole dis - pleasure rise, I sink be-neath Thy rod. A-MEN.

p Touch'd by Thy quickening power,
My load of guilt I feel;
The wounds Thy Spirit hath unclosed,
O let that Spirit heal.

pp In trouble and in gloom,
Must I for ever mourn?
And wilt Thou not at length, O God,
In pitying love return?

p O come, ere life expire,
Send down Thy power to save;
For who shall sing Thy Name in death,
Or praise Thee in the grave?

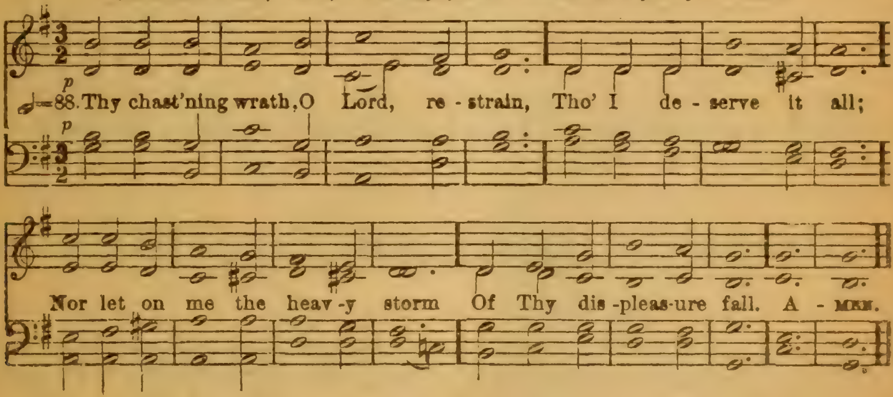
cr Why should I doubt Thy grace,
Or yield to dread despair?
Thou wilt fulfil Thy promised word,
And grant me all my prayer. AMEN.
Psalm vi.

Lent.

51. C.M.

S. AGNES.
J. B. Dykes.

"Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in Thine anger; neither chasten me in Thy heavy displeasure."


♩=88.
p
Thy chast'ning wrath, O Lord, re - strain, Tho' I de - serve it all;
p
Nor let on me the heav - y storm Of Thy dis - pleas-ure fall. A - MEN.

pp My sins, which to a deluge swell,
My sinking head o'erflow,
And, for my feeble strength to bear,
Too vast a burden grow.

p But, Lord, before Thy searching eyes
All my desires appear;
The groanings of my burden'd soul
Have reach'd Thine open ear.

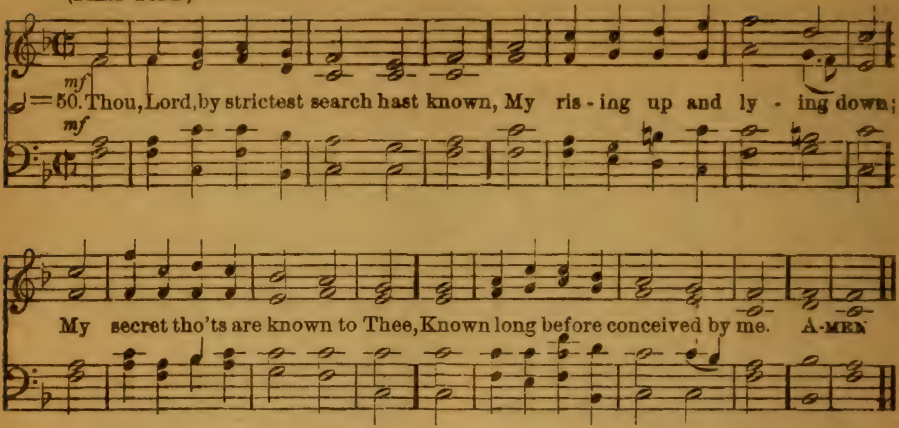
p Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
Nor far from me depart:
cr Make haste to my relief, O Thou
Who my salvation art. AMEN.
Psalm xxxviii.

52.* L.M.

"O Lord, Thou hast searched me out, and known me."

(First Tune.)

Uxbridge.
L. Mason.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 50. Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known, My ris - ing up and ly - ing down;
mf
My secret tho'ts are known to Thee, Known long before conceived by me. A-men.

mf From Thy all-seeing Spirit, Lord,
What hiding-place does earth afford?
O where can I Thy influence shun,
Or whither from Thy presence run?

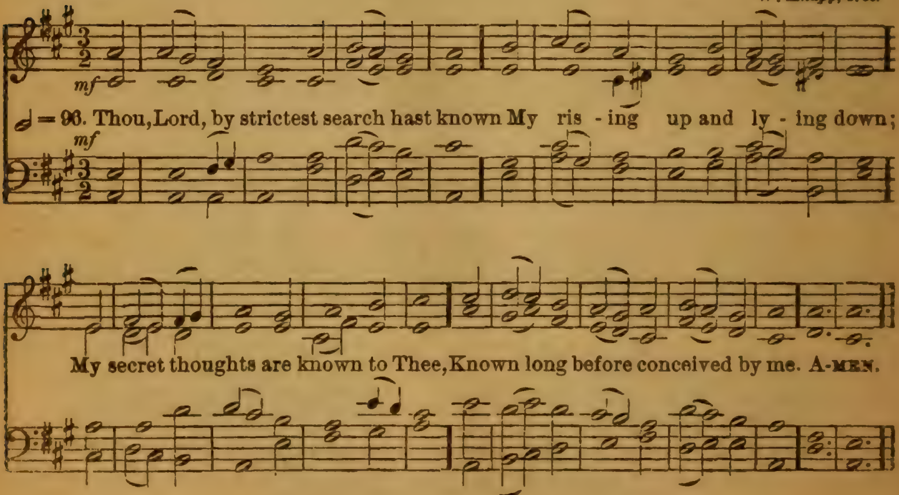
mf The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from Thy all-searching eyes;
Thro' midnight shades Thou find'st Thy way,
As in the blazing noon of day.

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurk in any part;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in Thy perfect way. Amen.

Psalm cxxxix.

(Second Tune.)

Wareham.
W. Knapp, 1738.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 96. Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known My ris - ing up and ly - ing down;
mf
My secret thoughts are known to Thee, Known long before conceived by me. A-men.

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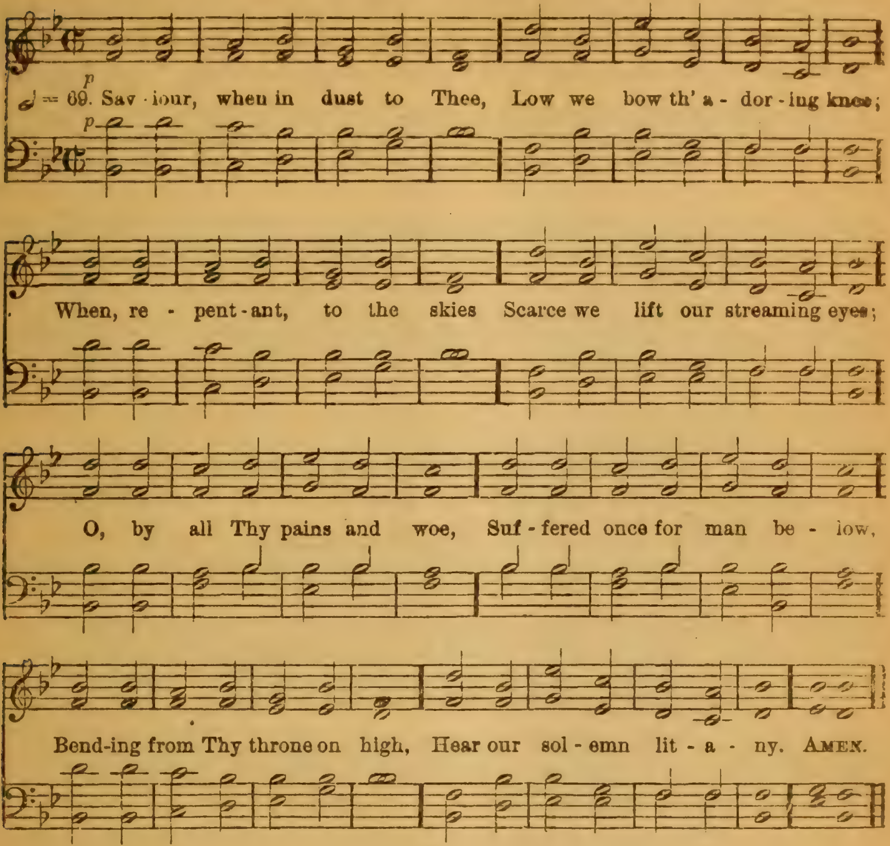
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

53. 7s. D.

SPANISH CHANT.

"In that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted."



p
𝅗𝅥 = 69. Sav - iour, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee;
p
When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;
O, by all Thy pains and woe, Suf - fered once for man be - low,
Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. AMEN.

mf By Thy birth and early years,
By Thy human griefs and fears,
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By Thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
dim Jesus, look with pitying eye;
p Hear our solemn litany.

mf By Thy conflict with despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
dim By the purple robe of scorn,
By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
By Thy cross, Thy pangs, and cries,
By Thy perfect sacrifice;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

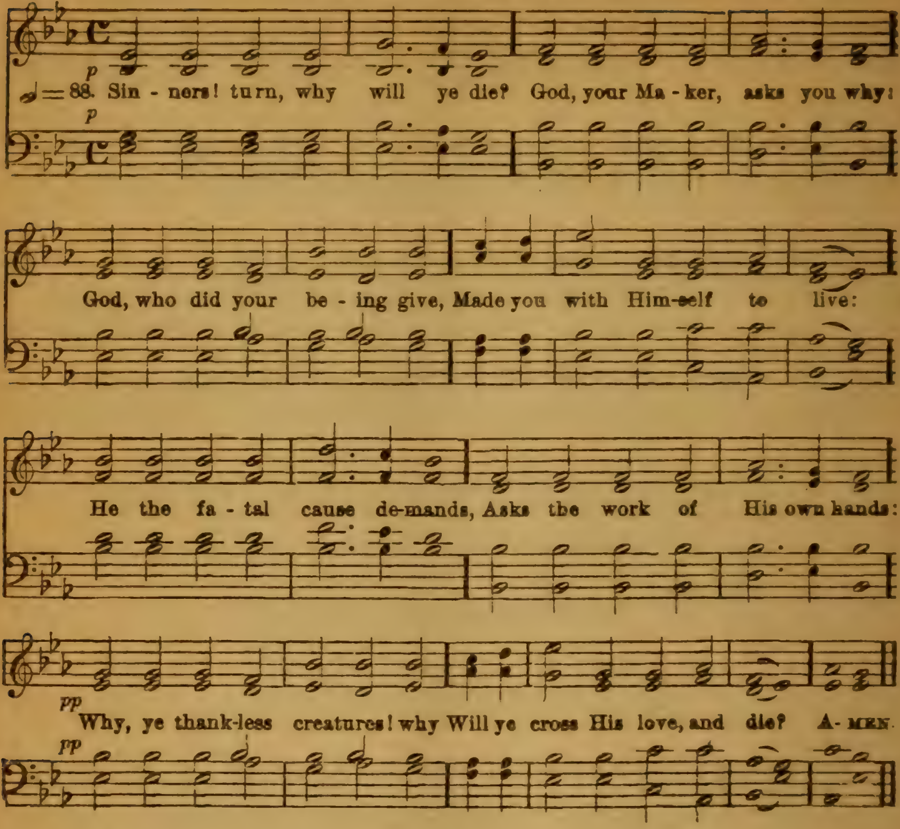
pp By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,
cr By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power from death to save;
f Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To Thy throne in heaven restored,
mf Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
p Hear our solemn litany. AMEN.

R. Grant, 1815.

54. 7s. D. (First Tune.)

Benevento.
S. Webbe.

'Turn ye! turn ye! for why will ye die?'


p
♩ = 88.
Sin - ners! turn, why will ye die? God, your Ma - ker, asks you why:
God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him-self to live:
He the fa - tal cause de-mands, Asks the work of His own hands:
pp
Why, ye thank-less creatures! why Will ye cross His love, and die? A-men.

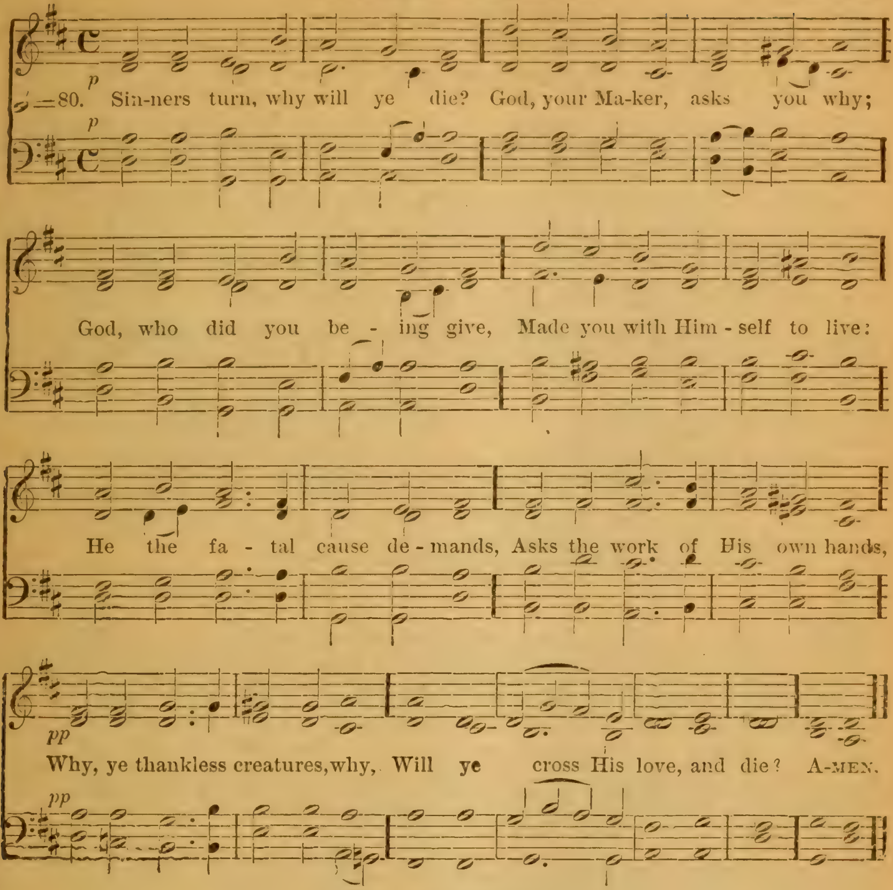
p Sinners! turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why:
He who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that ye might live.
Will you let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
pp Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

p Sinners! turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why:
He who all your lives hath strove,
Woo'd you to embrace His love.
Will ye not His grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
pp O, ye dying sinners, why
Why will ye forever die? Amen.

C. Wesley, 1741.

54. 7s. D. (SECOND TUNE.) DURHAM.

"*Turn ye! turn ye! for why will ye die?*" *J. B. Dykes.*


p
♩=80.
Sin-ners turn, why will ye die? God, your Ma-ker, asks you why;
p
God, who did you be - ing give, Made you with Him - self to live:
He the fa - tal cause de - mands, Asks the work of His own hands,
pp
Why, ye thankless creatures, why, Will ye cross His love, and die? A-MEN.
pp

p Sinners! turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why:
He who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that ye might live.
Will you let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
pp Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

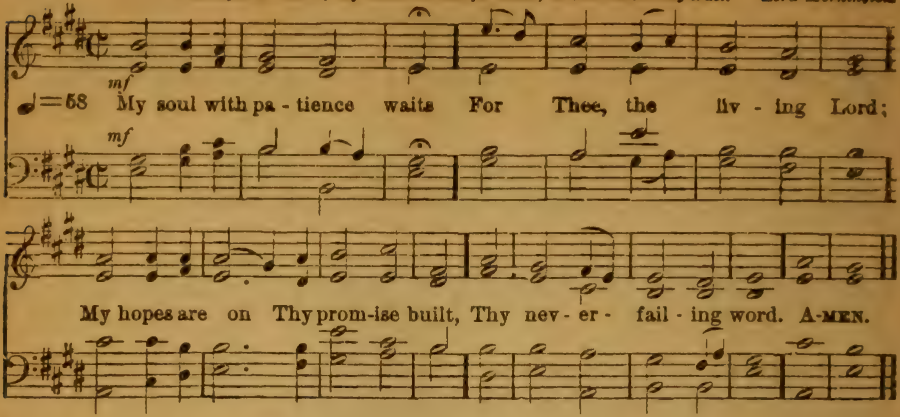
p Sinners! turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why:
He who all your lives hath strove,
Woo'd you to embrace His love.
Will ye not His grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
pp O, ye dying sinners, why
Why will ye forever die? AMEN.

C. Wesley, 1756.

55.* S.M.

"I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for Him; in His word is my trust."

MORNINGTON
Lord Mornington.


mf
♩=58
My soul with pa - tience waits For Thee, the liv - ing Lord;
My hopes are on Thy prom-ise built, Thy nev - er - fail - ing word. A-MEN.

cr My longing eyes look out
For Thy enlivening ray,
More duly than the morning watch
To spy the dawning day.

mf Let Israel trust in God,
No bounds His mercy knows;
The plenteous source and spring from whence
Eternal succour flows;

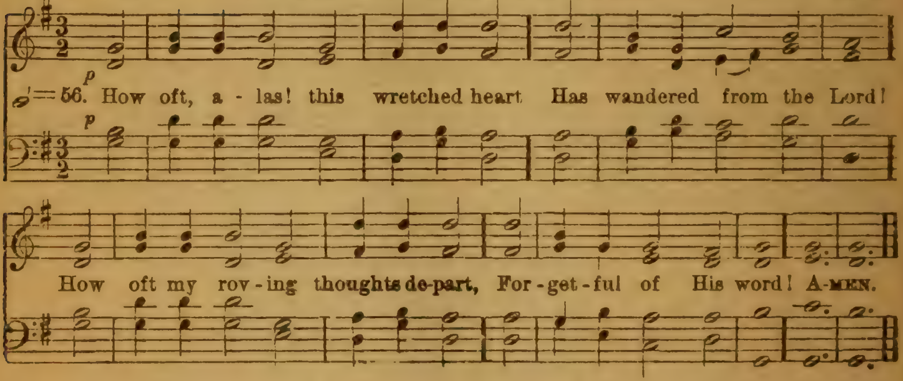
mf Whose friendly streams to us
Supplies in want convey;
dim A healing spring, a spring to cleanse
And wash our guilt away. AMEN.

Psalm cxxx.

56.* C.M.

"There is forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared."

MARLOW.
Arr. L. Mason.


p
𝅗𝅥=56.
How oft, a - las! this wretched heart Has wandered from the Lord!
How oft my rov - ing thoughts de-part, For - get - ful of His word! A-MEN.

p Yet sovereign mercy calls, "Return;"
Dear Lord, and may I come?
pp My vile ingratitude I mourn;
O take the wanderer home.

p And canst Thou, wilt Thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardon'd rebel live
To speak Thy wondrous love?

cr Almighty grace, Thy healing power,
How glorious, how divine!
That can to life and bliss restore
p So vile a heart as mine.

mf Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,
Dear Saviour, I adore:
dim O keep me at Thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more. AMEN.

Anne Steele 1760.

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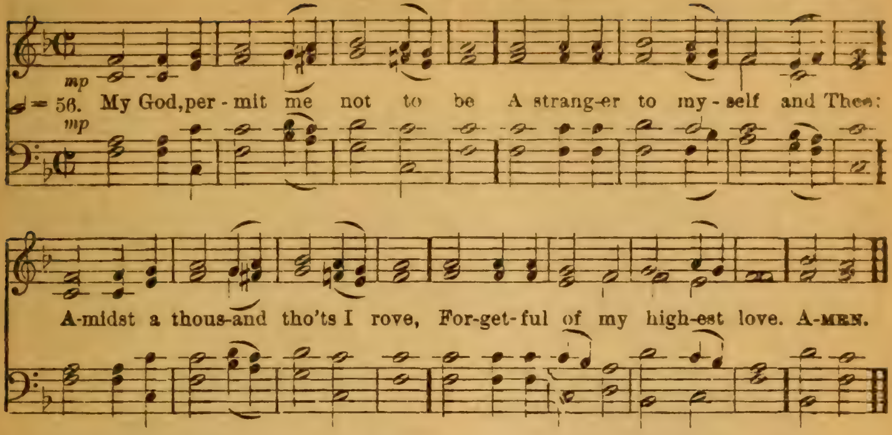
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

57.* L.M.

HAMBURG.
L. Mason.

"My soul fleeth unto the Lord."


mp
♩= 56. My God, per-mit me not to be A strang-er to my-self and Thee:
mp
A-midst a thous-and tho'ts I rove, For-get-ful of my high-est love. A-MEN.

p Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And all my purest joys forego?

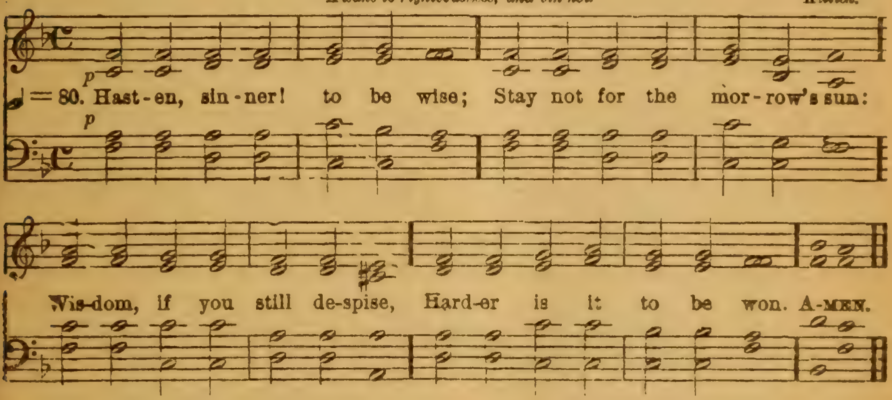
mf Call me away from flesh and sense;
Thy grace, O Lord, can draw me thence:
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

58. 7s.

ELY.
Killick.

"Awake to righteousness, and sin not."


p
♩= 80. Hast-en, sin-ner! to be wise; Stay not for the mor-row's sun:
p
Wis-dom, if you still de-spise, Hard-er is it to be won. A-MEN.

p Hasten, mercy to implore;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest thy season should be o'er,
Ere this evening's stage be run.

p Hasten, sinner! now return;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn,
Ere salvation's work is done.

p Hasten, sinner! to be blest;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
pp Lest perdition thee arrest,
Ere the morrow is begun. AMEN.

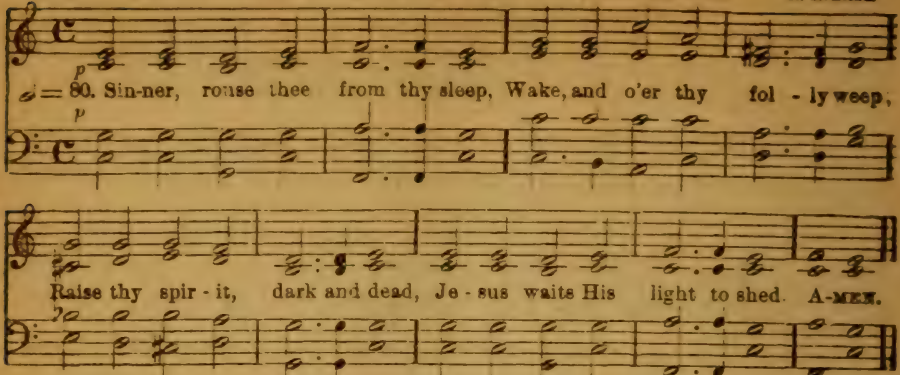
Thos. Scott, 1773

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

59. 7s.

"See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, redeeming the time."

REDHEAD 47.
R. Redhead.


p
𝅗𝅥 = 80. Sin-ner, rouse thee from thy sleep, Wake, and o'er thy fol - ly weep;
p
Raise thy spir - it, dark and dead, Je - sus waits His light to shed. A-MEN.

p Wake from sleep, arise from death,
See the bright and living path:
Watchful tread that path; be wise,
Leave thy folly, seek the skies.

p Leave thy folly, cease from crime,
From this hour redeem thy time;
Life secure without delay,
Evil is the mortal day.

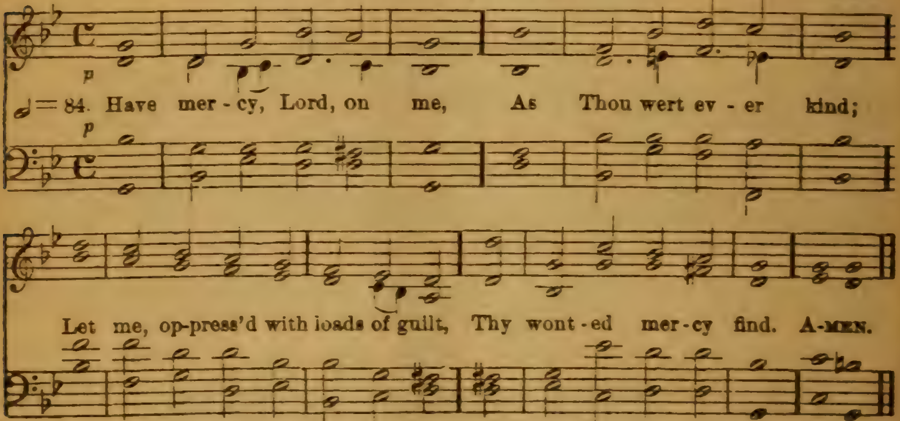
p Be not blind and foolish still;
Call'd of Jesus, learn His will:
cr Jesus calls from death and night,
Jesus waits to shed His light. AMEN.

Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.

60. S.M.

"Have mercy upon me, O God after Thy great goodness."

S. BRIDE.
Dr. Howard, 1770.


p
𝅗𝅥 = 84. Have mer - cy, Lord, on me, As Thou wert ev - er kind;
p
Let me, op-press'd with loads of guilt, Thy wont - ed mer - cy find. A-MEN.

pp Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

p Against Thee, Lord, alone,
And only in Thy sight,
Have I transgress'd; and, though condemn'd,
Must own Thy judgment right.

pp Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view:
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

p Withdraw not Thou Thy help,
Nor cast me from Thy sight;
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.

mf The joy Thy favour gives
Let me, O Lord, regain;
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain. AMEN.

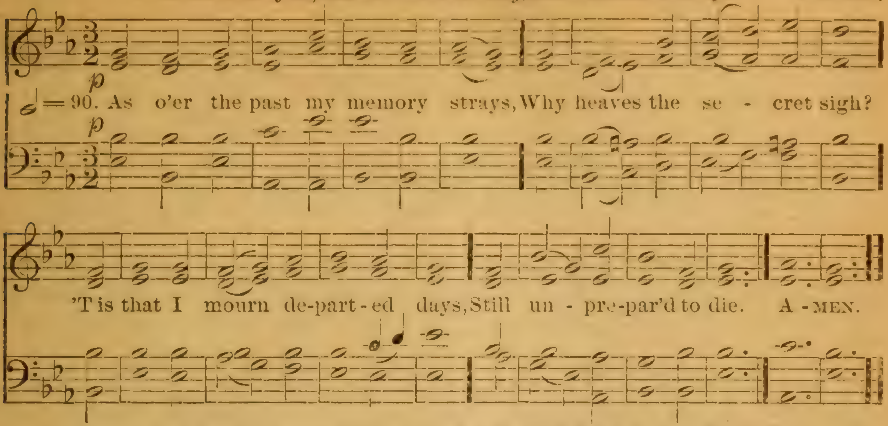
Psalm li.

61.* C. M.

ECKARDTSHEIM.

"*Strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life.*"

C. Zeuner.


p
= 90. As o'er the past my memory strays, Why heaves the se - cret sigh?
p
'T is that I mourn de-part-ed days, Still un - pre-par'd to die. A - MEN.

p The world and wordly things beloved,
My anxious thoughts employed;
And time unhallow'd, unimproved,
Presents a fearful void.

p Yet, holy Father, wild despair
Chase from my labouring breast;
Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer,
That grace can do the rest.

p My life's brief remnant all be Thine;
And when Thy sure decree
Bids me this fleeting breath resign,
cr O speed my soul to Thee. AMEN.

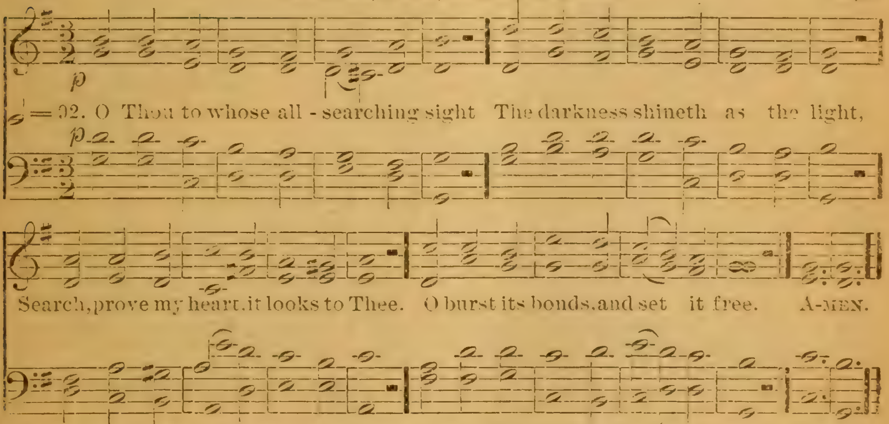
Bishop Thomas F. Middleton.

62.* L. M.

GRACE CHURCH.

"*Search me, O God, and know my heart.*"

Pleyel


p
= 92. O Thou to whose all - searching sight The darkness shineth as the light,
p
Search, prove my heart, it looks to Thee. O burst its bonds, and set it free. A-MEN.

mf Wash out its stains, remove its dross,
Bind my affections to the Cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

p If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

p When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
cr And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

mf Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee;
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill. AMEN.

G. Tersteegen, tr. J. Wesley, 1739.

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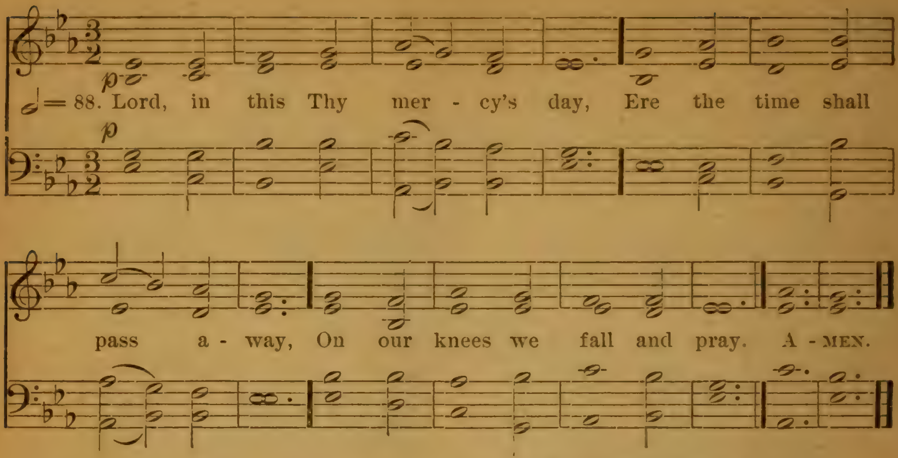
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

63. (First Tune.) P. M.

S. Philip.
W. H. Monk.

"My soul fleeth unto the Lord."


= 88.
p
Lord, in this Thy mer - cy's day, Ere the time shall pass a - way, On our knees we fall and pray. A - men.

p Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere the hour of doom appears.

mf Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

pp By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

pp By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

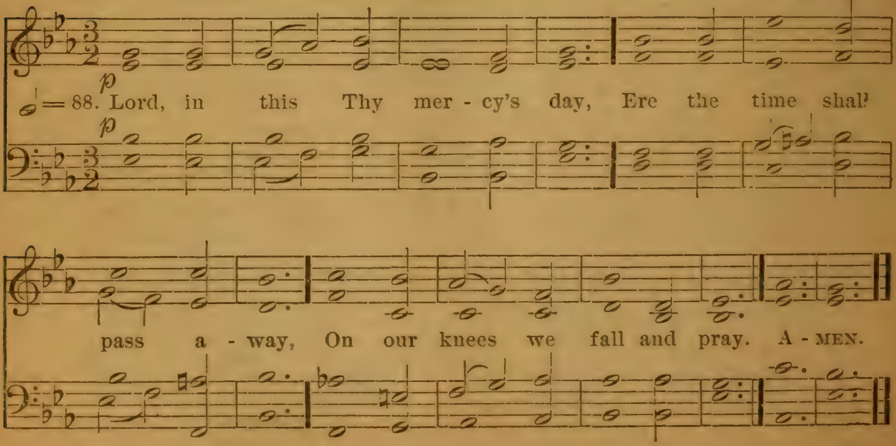
mf Judge and Saviour of our race,
dim When we see Thee face to face,
p Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.

mf On Thy love we rest alone;
And that love will then be known
By the pardon'd round Thy throne.

I. Williams, 1841. Amen.

(Second Tune.)

Lacrymae.
A. S. Sullivan.

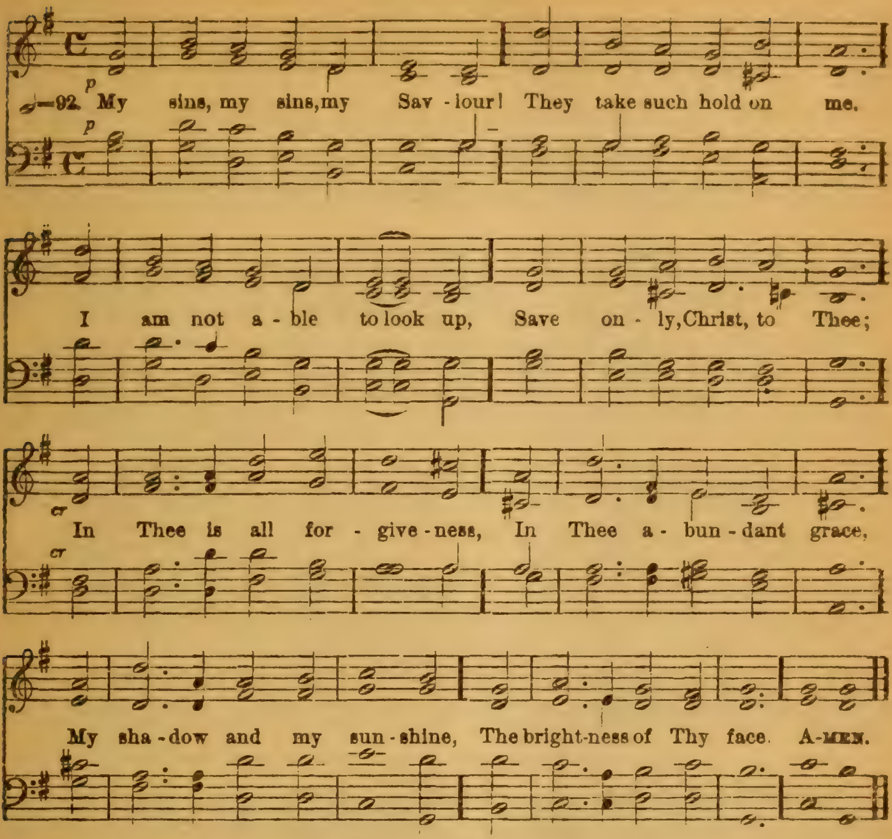

= 88.
p
Lord, in this Thy mer - cy's day, Ere the time shall pass a - way, On our knees we fall and pray. A - men.

64.

7s. 6s. D.

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins."

HOLY CHURCH.
A. H. Brown.


♩=92.
p
My sins, my sins, my Saviour! They take such hold on me.
I am not a - ble to look up, Save on - ly, Christ, to Thee;
cr
In Thee is all for - give - ness, In Thee a - bun - dant grace,
My sha - dow and my sun - shine, The bright-ness of Thy face. A-MEN.

p My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
  How sad on Thee they fall!
Seen through Thy gentle patience,
  I tenfold feel them all;
I know they are forgiven,
  But still, their pain to me
pp Is all the grief and anguish
  They laid, my Lord, on Thee.

p My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
  Their guilt I never knew
Till, with Thee, in the desert,
  I near Thy Passion drew;
pp Till, with Thee, in the garden,
  I heard Thy pleading prayer,
And saw the sweat-drops bloody
  That told Thy sorrow there.

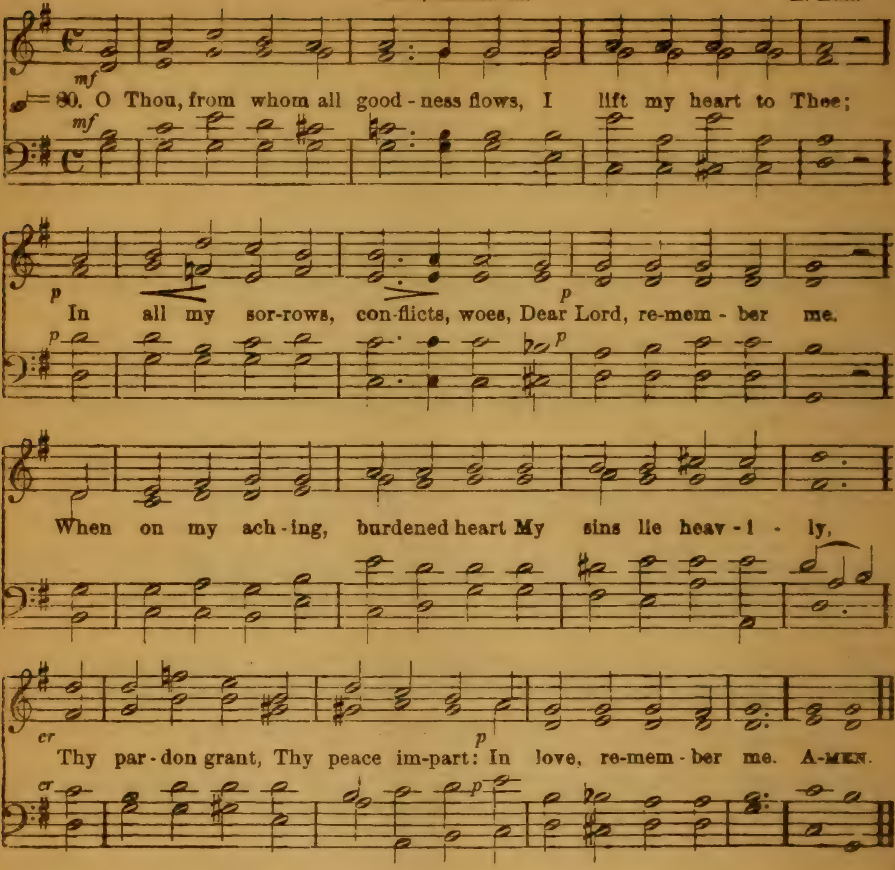
mf Therefore my songs, my Saviour,
  E'en in this time of woe,
Shall tell of all Thy goodness
  To suffering man below;
f Thy goodness and Thy favour,
  Whose presence from above,
Rejoice those hearts, my Saviour,
  That live in Thee and love. AMEN.

J. S. B. Monsell.

65.* C.M.D.

S. LEONARD.
H. Hiles.

“Lord, remember me.”


mf
♩ = 80. O Thou, from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my heart to Thee;
p
In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.
When on my ach-ing, burdened heart My sins lie heav-i-ly,
cr
p
Thy par-don grant, Thy peace im-part: In love, re-mem-ber me. A-MEN.

p When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
mf O let my strength be as my day;
p For good, remember me.
If worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble frame should be,
cr Grant patience, rest, and kind relief:
p Hear and remember me.

p And oh, when in the hour of death
I own Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath,
Dear Lord, remember me.
mf To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. AMEN.

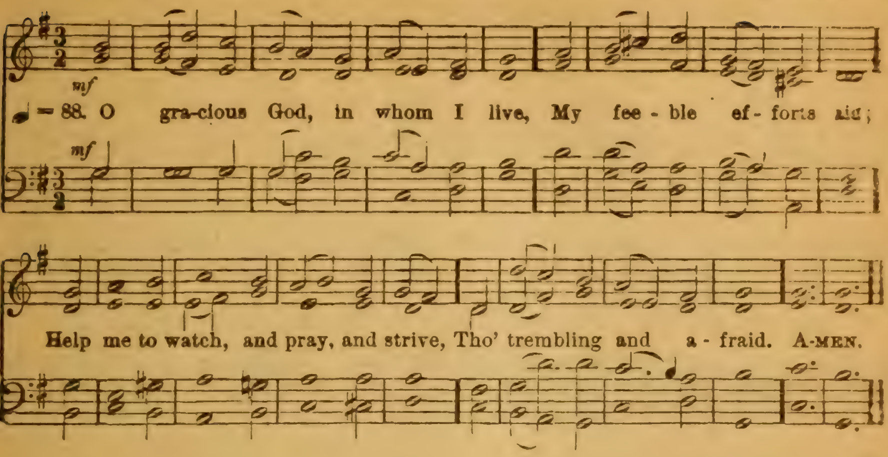
T. Haweis, 1792.

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

66.* (First Tune.) C.M.

Dublin.
I. Smith, 1770.

"Be not Thou far from me, O Lord; Thou art my succour, haste Thee to help me."


mf
♩ = 88.
O gra-cious God, in whom I live, My fee - ble ef - forts aid;
mf
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive, Tho' trembling and a - fraid. A-men.

mf Increase my faith, increase my hope,
When foes and fears prevail;
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.

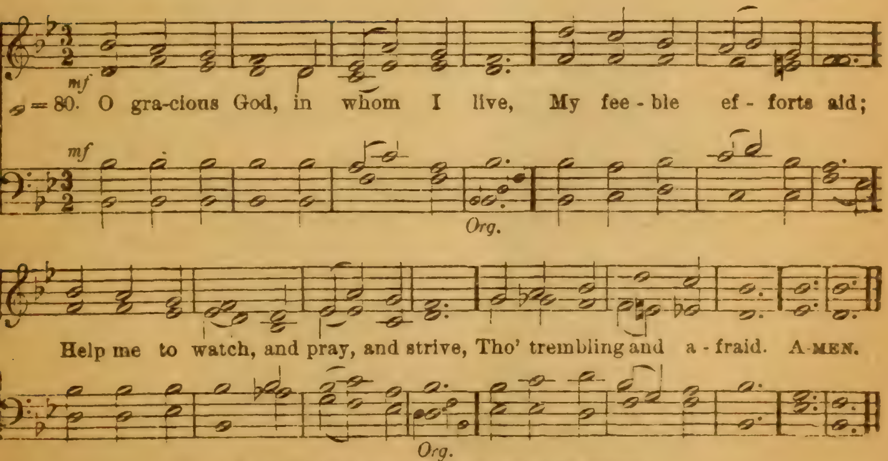
p Whene'er temptations fright my heart
Or lure my feet aside,
cr My God, Thy powerful aid impart,
My Guardian and my Guide.

mf O keep me in Thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee;
And let me never, never stray
From happiness and Thee. Amen.

Anne Steele, 1780.

(Second Tune.)

Sawley.
Pigou.


mf
= 80.
O gra-cious God, in whom I live, My fee - ble ef - forts aid;
mf
Org.
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive, Tho' trembling and a - fraid. A-men.
Org.

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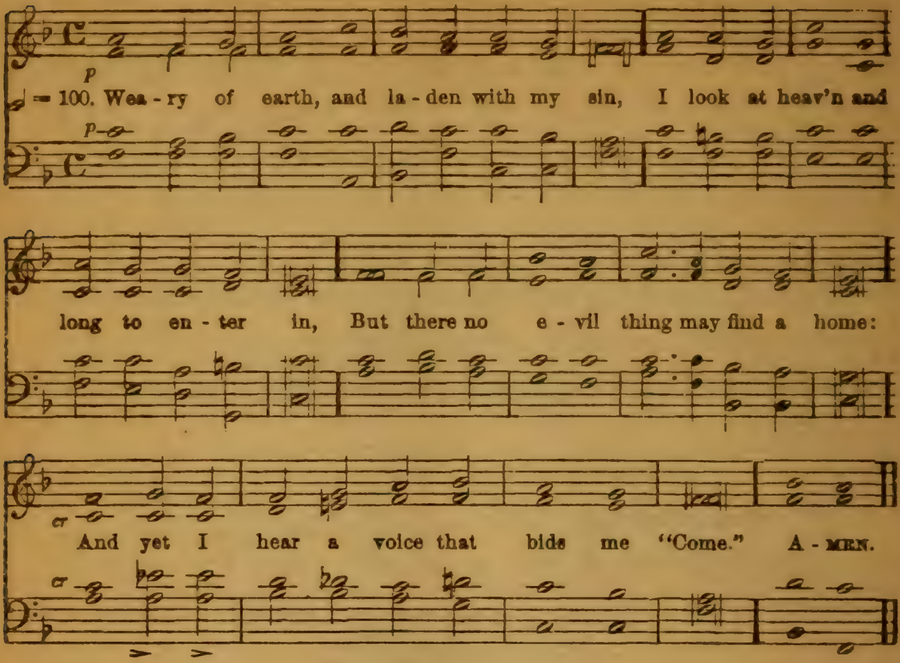
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

67.* 10s.

"In whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins."

LANGRAN.
J. Langran.


p
♩ = 100.
Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at heav'n and
long to en - ter in, But there no e - vil thing may find a home:
cr
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come." A - MEN.

p So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that Throne appear?
cr Yet there are Hands stretch'd out to draw me near.

p The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me, day by day;
cr Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

mf It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the Hands stretch'd out to draw me near,
And His the Blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the Throne

mf 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

mf Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
p Thine the sharp thorns, and (*mf*) mine the golden crown,
mf Mine the life won, and (*p*) Thine the life laid down. AMEN

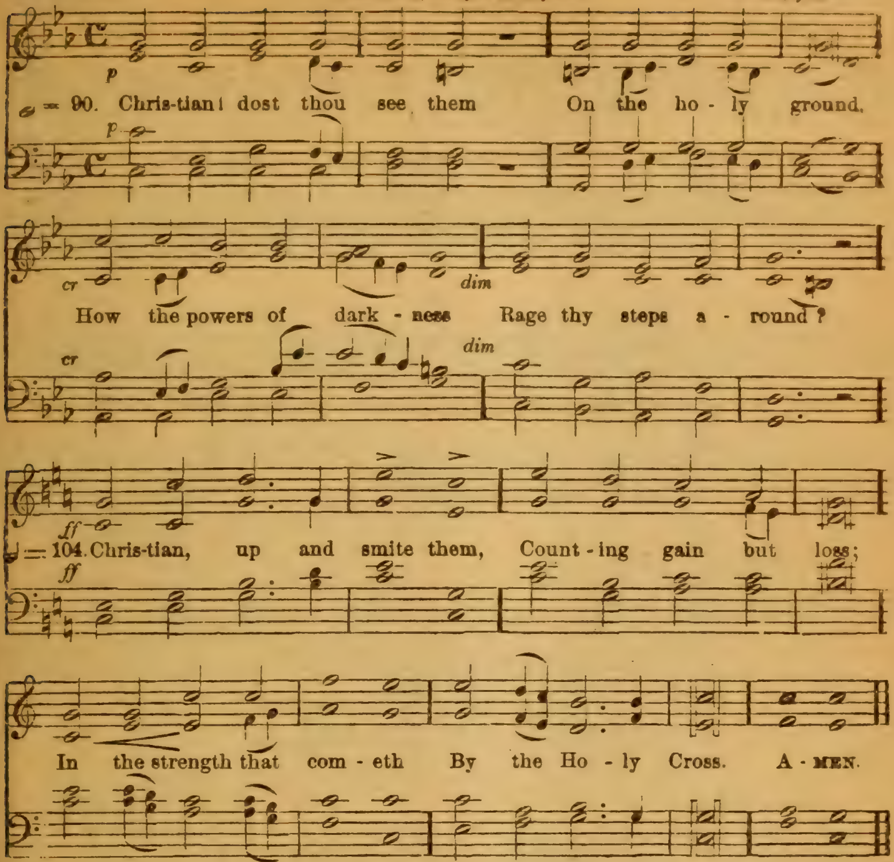
S. J. Stone, 1866.

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

68.* 6s. 5s. D.

S. ANDREW OF CRETE.
J. B. Dykes.

"Whom resist, stedfast in the faith."


p
♩ = 90. Christian! dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
cr
How the powers of darkness
dim
Rage thy steps around?
ff
♩ = 104. Christian, up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
In the strength that cometh
By the Holy Cross.
AMEN.

p Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
cr Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
f Christian, never tremble;
Never be down-cast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

p Christian! dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
cr "Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
ff Christian, answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray!"
p Peace shall follow battle,
f Night shall end in day.

mf "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
p I was weary too;
f But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
ff Shall be near My Throne." AMEN.

St. Andrew of Crete: Tr. J. M. Neale.

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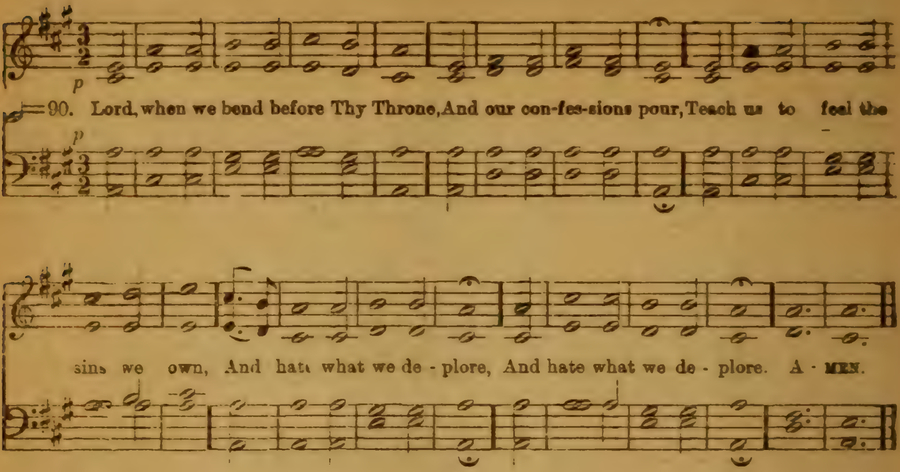
* The first four lines of each verse of this Hymn may be sung in Unison, and the last four lines in Harmony. Or the first four lines of each verse may be sung as a Solo, and the last four lines by the whole choir; with the exception of the 4th verse, the whole of which should be sung by all the choir.

69.* C.M.

"A broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."

ORTONVILLE.
Dr. Hastings.

(FIRST TUNE.)


p
♩ = 90. Lord, when we bend before Thy Throne, And our con-fes-sions pour, Teach us to feel the
p
sins we own, And hate what we de - plore, And hate what we de - plore. A - MEN.

p Our broken spirits, pitying, see;
True penitence impart;
And let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

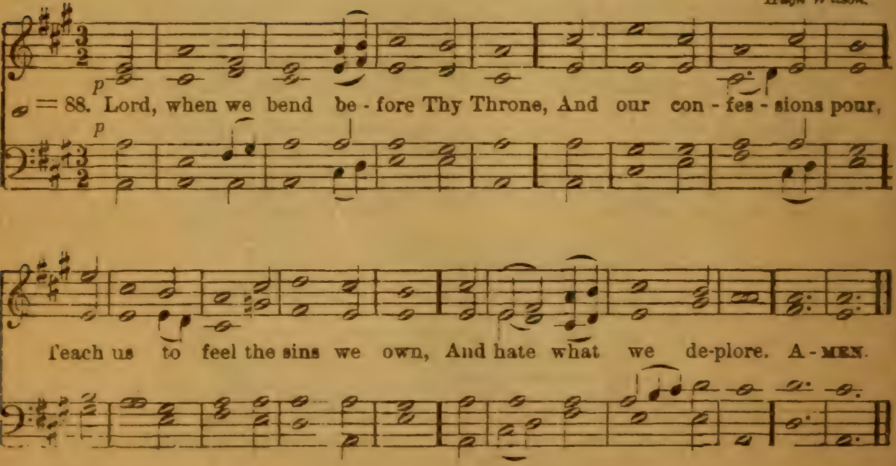
p When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

cr Let faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies. AMEN.

J. D. Carlyle, 1805.

(SECOND TUNE.)

MARTYRDOM.
Hugh Wilson.

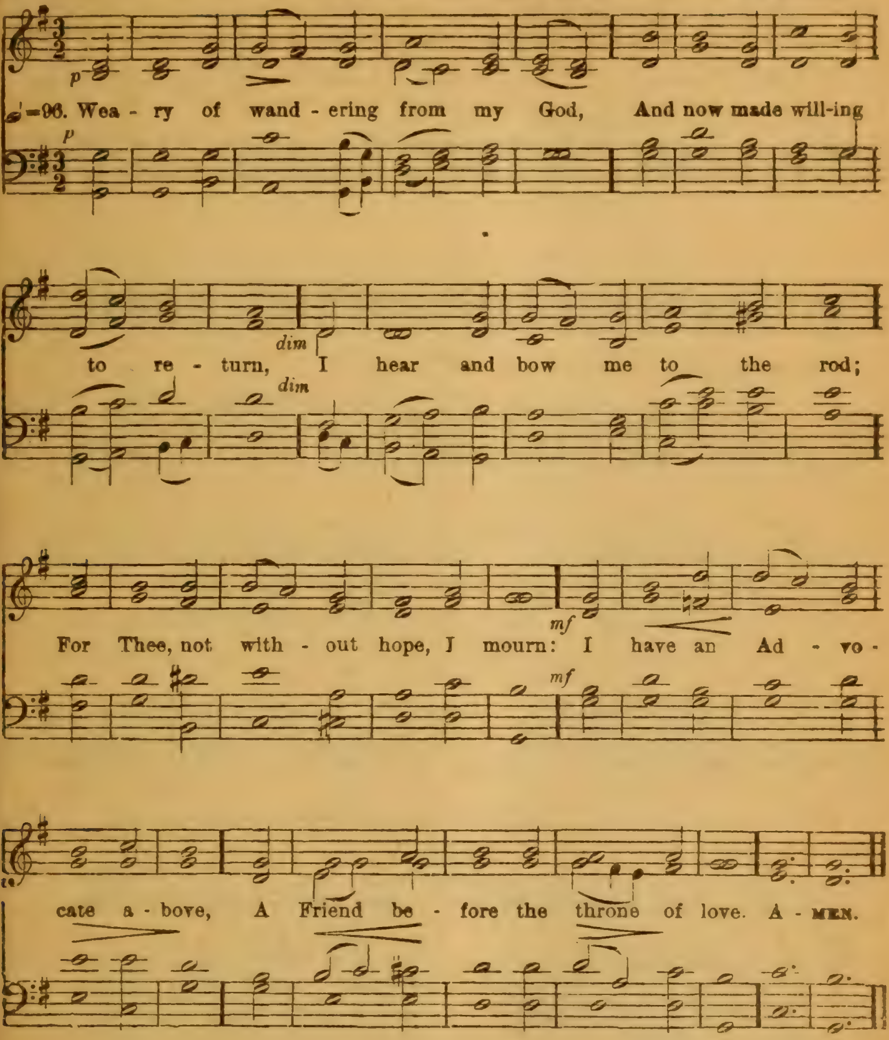

p
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy Throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,
p
Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de-plore. A - MEN.

70.*

Six 8s.

"Jesus Christ, the same, yesterday, to-day, and for ever."

BENEDICTION.
C. J. Dickinson.



♩=96.
p
Wea - ry of wand - ering from my God, And now made will-ing to re - turn, I hear and bow me to the rod;
dim
For Thee, not with - out hope, I mourn: I have an Ad - vo - cate a - bove, A Friend be - fore the throne of love. A - MEN.
mf

mp O Jesus, full of pardoning grace —
More full of grace than I of sin;
dim Yet once again I seek Thy face:
Open Thine arms and take me in;
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

cr Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore:
dim O for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more:
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.
AMEN

C. Wesley, 1749.

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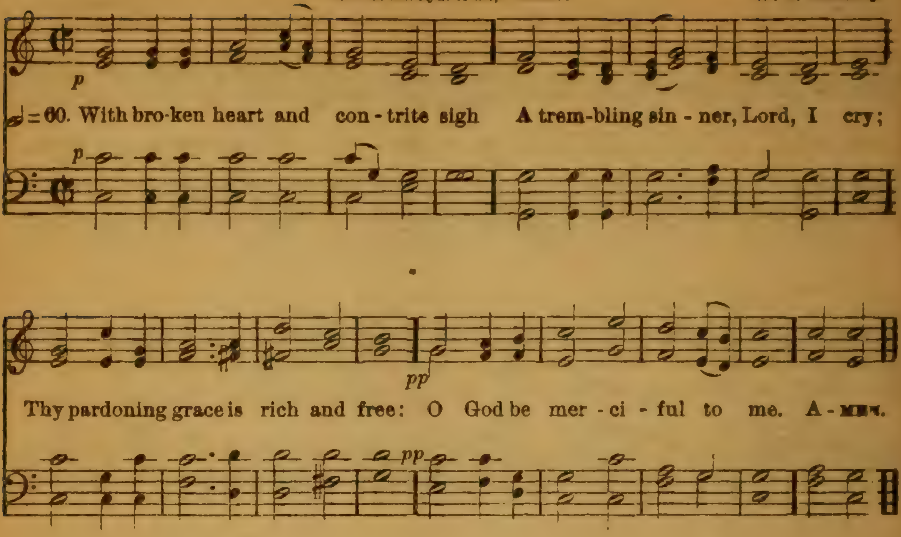
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

71. L.M.

ZEPHYR
W. B. Bradbury.

"God be merciful to me, a sinner."


p
𝅗𝅥 = 60. With bro-ken heart and con-trite sigh A trem-bling sin - ner, Lord, I cry;
p
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free: O God be mer - ci - ful to me. A - MEN.
pp
pp

p I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and His Cross my only plea:
pp O God, be merciful to me.

p Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see:
pp O God, be merciful to me.

p Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
pp O God, be merciful to me.

p And when, redeemed from sin and hell
cr With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
f My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me. AMEN.

C. Elven, 1852.

The following Hymns and some of the Hymns for Holy Week are suitable for this season:

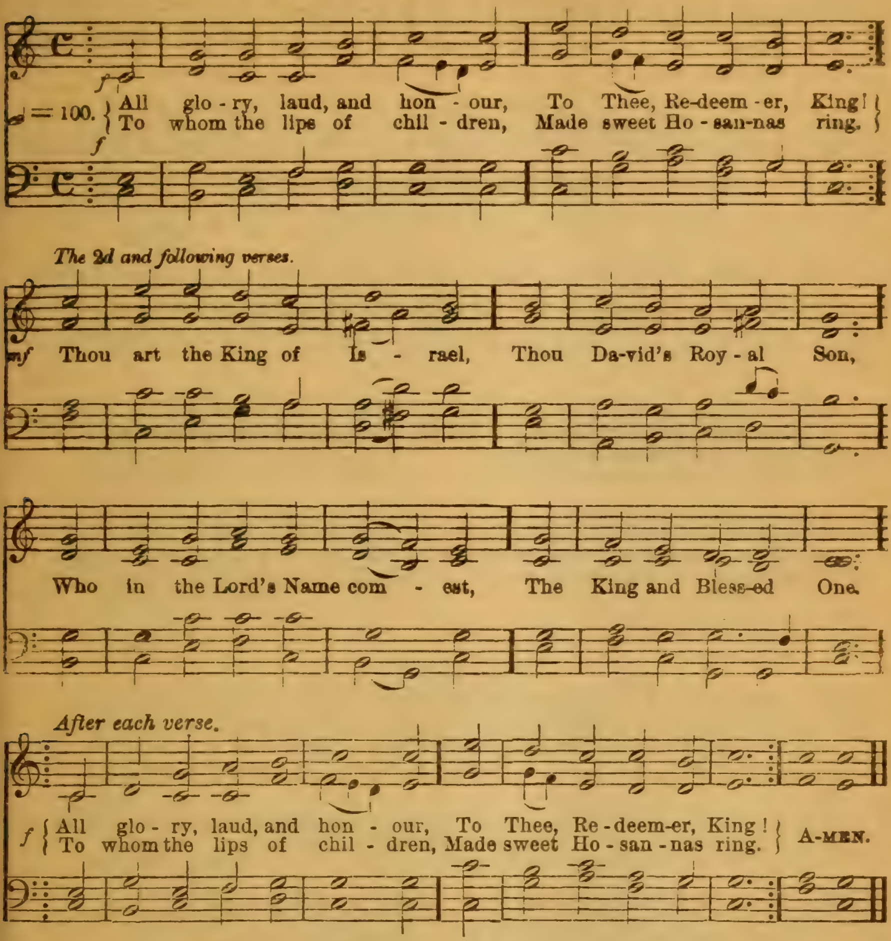
28. A few more years shall roll.
382. Ah, how shall fallen man.
511. Almighty God! I call to Thee.
399. Approach, my soul, the mercy seat.
514. Art thou weary, art thou languid.
479. Heirs of unending life.
377. He's blest, whose sins have pardon gain'd.
443. In the hour of trial.
393. Jesus, Lover of my soul.
225. Jesus, meek and gentle.
394. Jesus, my Saviour! look on me.
532. Jesus, Saviour of my soul.
392. Just as I am, without one plea.
400. Lord, teach us how to pray aright.
237. My faith looks up to Thee.
470. My soul, be on Thy guard.
507. Nearer, my God, to Thee.
467. O for a heart to praise my God.
388. O Jesus, Saviour of the lost.
10. O Jesus, Thou art standing.
389. O that my load of sin were gone.
386. O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry.
385. O to grace how great a debtor.
513. O where shall rest be found.
375. Peace, troubled soul.
370. Saviour, source of every blessing.
525. Seek, my soul, the narrow gate.
387. Stay, Thou long suffering Spirit, stay.
384. The voice of free grace.
445. 'Tis my happiness below.
252. When our heads are bowed with woe.
380. When wounded sore the stricken soul.

Palm Sunday and Holy Week.

72. 7s. 6s. D. With chorus.

"*Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.*"

S. Theodulph
M. Teschner, 1613.



f
𝅗𝅥 = 100.
All glo-ry, laud, and hon-our, To Thee, Re-deem-er, King!
To whom the lips of chil-dren, Made sweet Ho-san-nas ring.
f
The 2d and following verses.
mf
Thou art the King of Is-rael, Thou Da-vid's Roy-al Son,
Who in the Lord's Name com-est, The King and Bless-ed One.
After each verse.
f
All glo-ry, laud, and hon-our, To Thee, Re-deem-er, King!
To whom the lips of chil-dren, Made sweet Ho-san-nas ring.
A-MEN.

mf The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men and all things
Created, make reply.
f All glory, etc.

mf The people of the Hebrews
With palms below Thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
f All glory, etc.

mf To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
f All glory, etc.

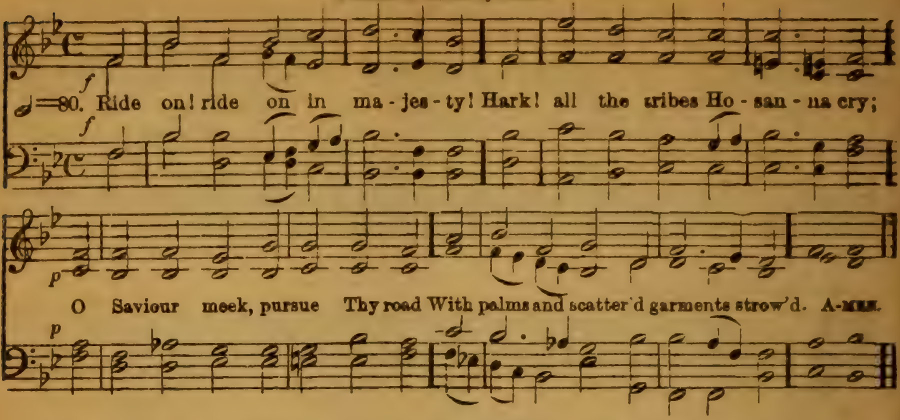
mf Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
f All glory, etc.
Amen.

S. Theodulph, (9th cent.) Tr. *J. M. Neale*, 1851.

73. L.M.

S. Drostane.
J. B. Dykes.

"And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."


f
♩=80. Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho-san-na cry;
f
p
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd. A-men.
p

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die:
cr O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mf The wingèd armies of the sky
p Look down with sad and wondering eyes,
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mf The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

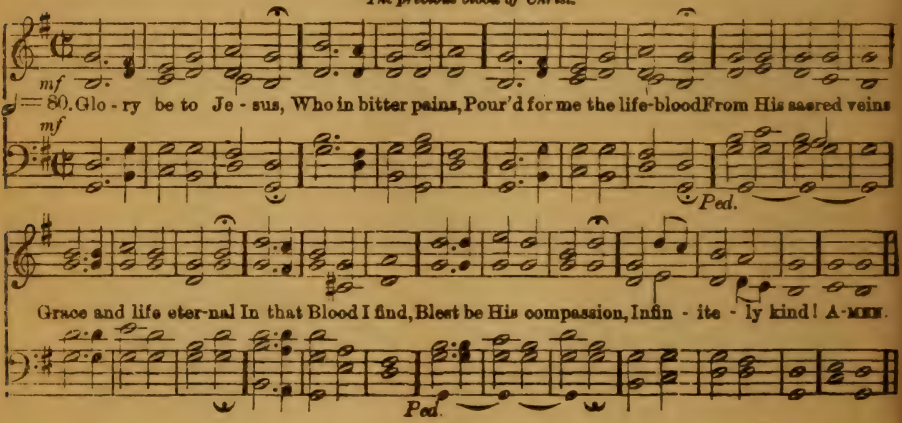
f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
f Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

Dean H. H. Milman, 1827. **Amen.**

74. 6s. 5s. D.

Greek Hymn.

"The precious blood of Christ."


mf
𝅗𝅥=80. Glo-ry be to Je-sus, Who in bitter pains, Pour'd for me the life-blood From His sacred veins
mf
Ped.
Grace and life eter-nal In that Blood I find, Blest be His compassion, Infin-ite-ly kind! A-men.
Ped.

mf Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!
Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies,
cr But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

mf Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.
f Lift ye then your voices;
cr Swell the mighty flood;
ff Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood. **Amen.**

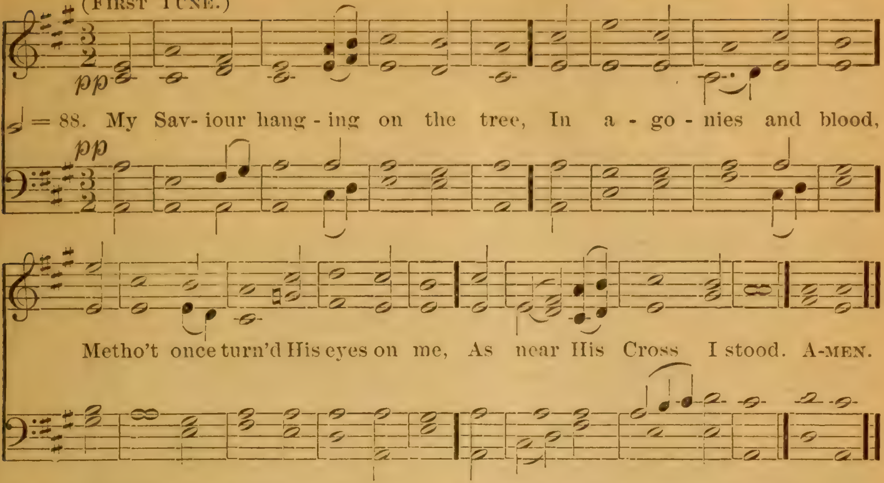
Italian: Tr. E. Caswall. 1857.

75. C. M.

MARTYRDOM.
Hugh Wilson.

"He was wounded for our transgressions."

(FIRST TUNE.)


pp
= 88. My Sav- iour hang - ing on the tree, In a - go - nies and blood,
pp
Metho't once turn'd His eyes on me, As near His Cross I stood. A-MEN.

pp Sure, never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look;
It seem'd to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

pp My conscience felt and own'd the guilt,
And plunged me in despair;
I saw my sins His blood had spilt,
And help'd to nail Him there.

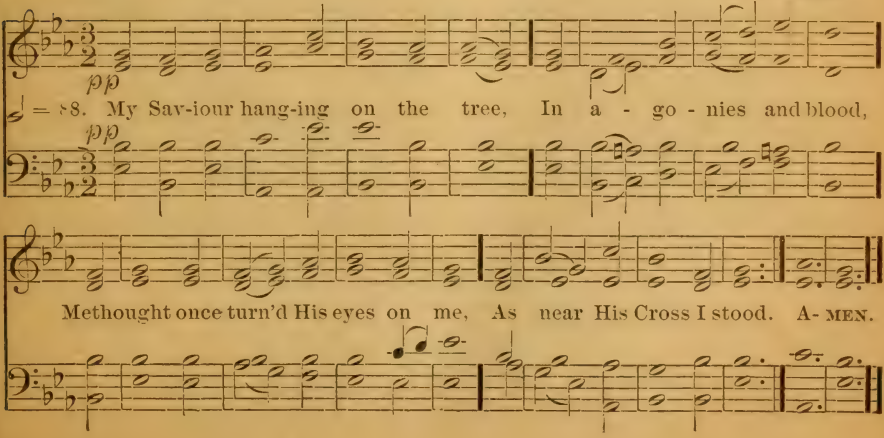
p Alas! I knew not what I did;
But now my tears are vain:
Where shall my trembling soul be hid?
For I the Lord have slain.

mf A second look He gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid,
I die that thou may'st live."

p Thus, while His death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue—
mf Such is the mystery of grace—
It seals my pardon too. AMEN.
J. Newton.

(SECOND TUNE.)

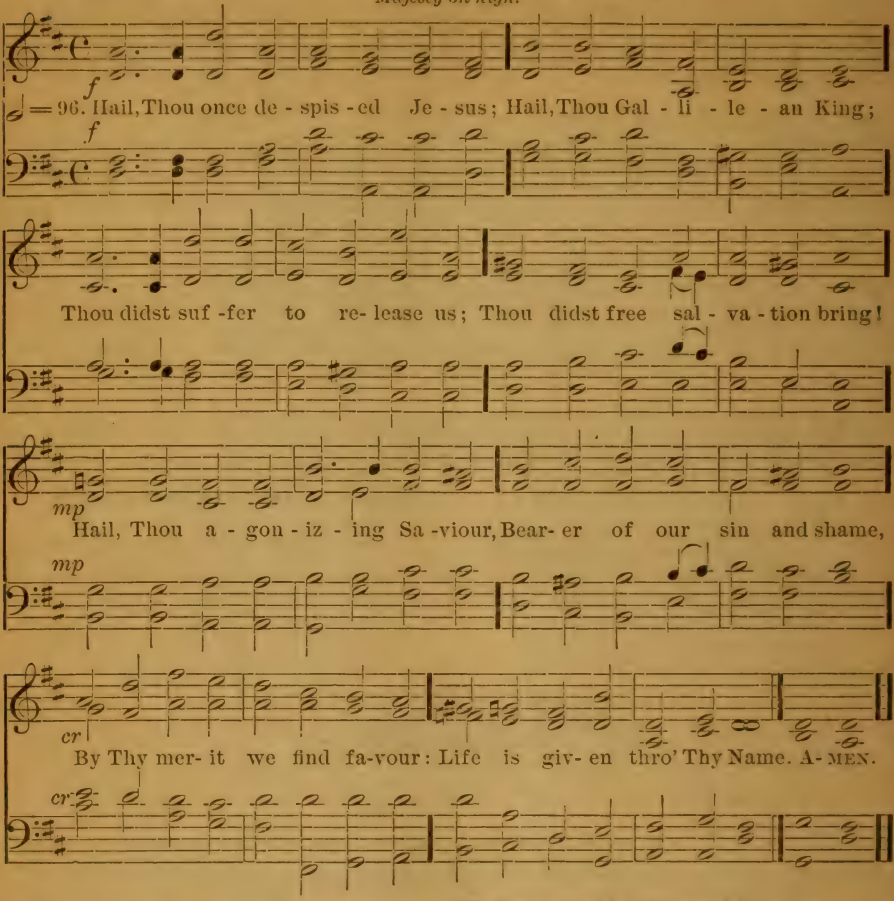
ECKARDTSHEIM.
C. Zeuner.


pp
= 88. My Sav-iour hang-ing on the tree, In a - go - nies and blood,
pp
Methought once turn'd His eyes on me, As near His Cross I stood. A- MEN.

76. 8s, 7s, D.

LUX EOI.
A. S. Sullivan.

"Who, when He had purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high."


f
𝅗𝅥 = 96.
Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus; Hail, Thou Gal - li - le - an King;
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring!
mp
Hail, Thou a - gon - iz - ing Sa - viour, Bear - er of our sin and shame,
cr
By Thy mer - it we find fa - vour: Life is giv - en thro' Thy Name. A - MEN.

mf Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins were on Thee laid;
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy Blood;
cr Open'd is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

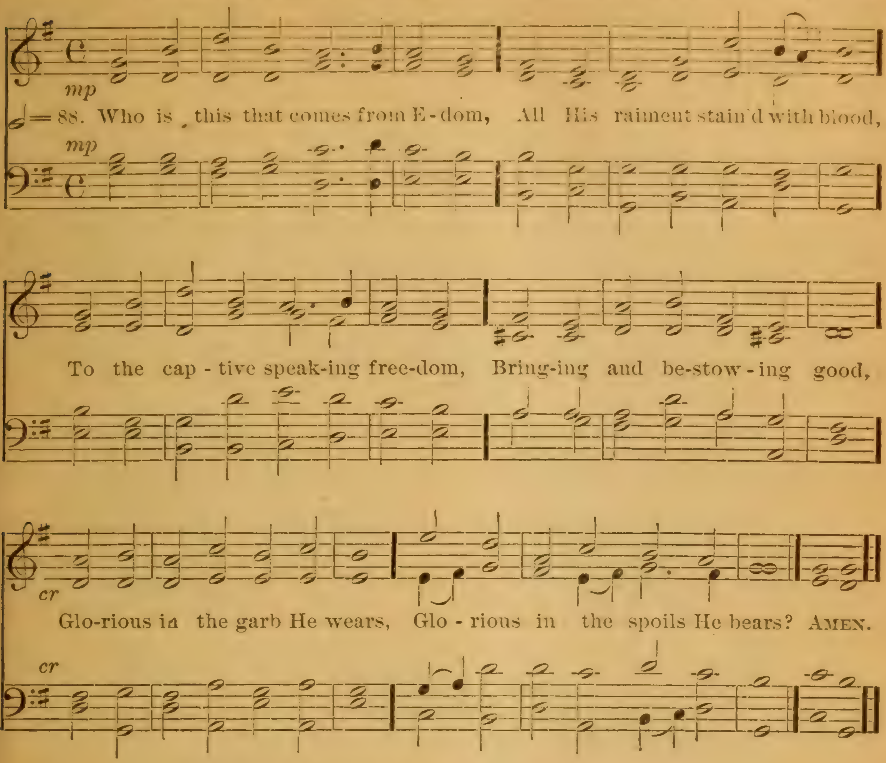
ff Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide,
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side;
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

ff Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give!
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise. AMEN.

J. Bakewell, 1780.

77.* 8s, 7s, 7s. EDOM.

"Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah?" *Henry Smart.*


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Who is this that comes from E-dom, All His raiment stain'd with blood,
mp
To the cap-tive speak-ing free-dom, Bring-ing and be-stow-ing good,
cr
Glo-rious in the garb He wears, Glo-rious in the spoils He bears? AMEN.
cr

mf 'T is the Saviour now victorious
Travelling onward in His might;
'T is the Saviour, O how glorious,
To His people, is the sight!
f Satan conquered, and the grave,
Jesus now is strong to save.

mp Why that blood His raiment staining?
'T is the blood of many slain;
cr Of His foes there's none remaining,
None, the contest to maintain:
Fallen they are, no more to rise;
All their glory prostrate lies.

ff Mighty Victor, reign for ever;
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never,
Cease to sing what Thou hast done;
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou hast healed Thy people's woes. AMEN.

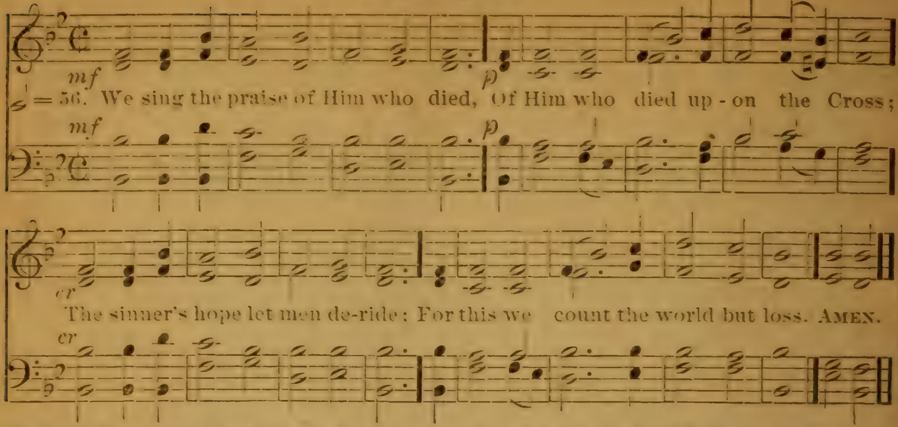
T. Kelly, 1809.

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

78. L. M.

Ward.
Arr. L. Mason.

"The preaching of the Cross is unto us who are saved the power of God."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 56. We sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who died up-on the Cross;
mf
p
p
cr
The sinner's hope let men de-ride: For this we count the world but loss. Amen.
cr

mf Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, God is love:
p He bears our sins upon the tree:
cr He brings us mercy from above.

f The Cross — it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

f It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

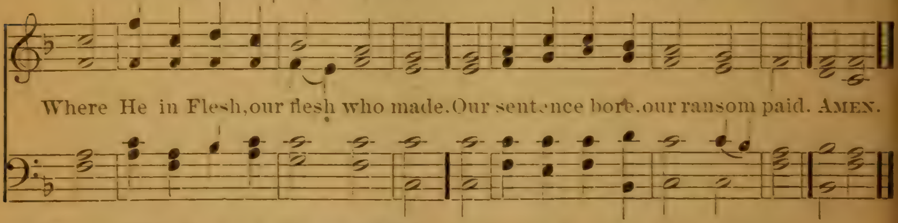
f The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The Angel's theme in heaven above.

T. Kelly, 1815. Amen.

79. L. M.

Uxbridge.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." *L. Mason.*


𝅗𝅥 = 60. The Roy-al Banners for-ward go. The Cross shines forth in mys-tic glow;
f
Where He in Flesh, our flesh who made. Our sentence bore, our ransom paid. Amen.

mf There whilst He hung, His sacred Side,
By soldier's spear was opened wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of Water mingled with His Blood.

mf O Tree of glory, Tree most fair,
Ordained those Holy Limbs to bear,
How bright in purple robe it stood,
p The purple of a Saviour's Blood.

mf Upon its arms, like balance true,
He weighed the price for sinners due;
The price which none but He could pay,
f And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

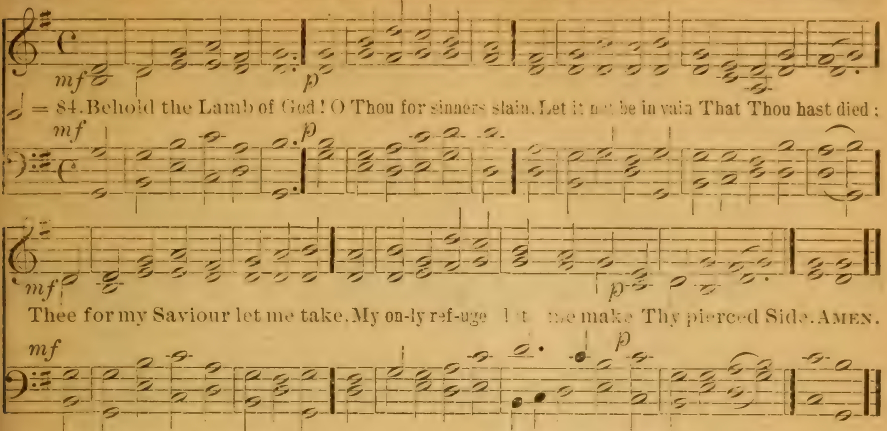
f To Thee, Eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done:
As by the Cross Thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore. Amen.

Fortunatus, 6th cent., Tr. J. M. Neale.

80.

P. M. *"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."*

ECCE AGNUS.
Old Melody.



mf
♩ = 84. Behold the Lamb of God! O Thou for sinners slain, Let it not be in vain That Thou hast died;
p
mf
Thee for my Saviour let me take. My on-ly ref-uge let me make Thy pierced Side. AMEN.
p

mf Behold the Lamb of God!
p Into the sacred flood
Of Thy most precious Blood
My soul I cast:
mf Wash me and make me clean within,
And keep me pure from every sin,
p Till life be past.

mf Behold the Lamb of God!
All hail, Incarnate Word,
Thou everlasting Lord,
Saviour most blest;
Fill us with love that never faints,
Grant us with all Thy blessed Saints
Eternal rest.

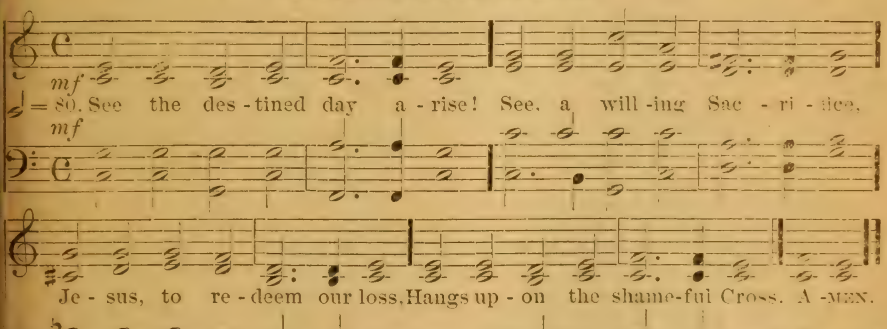
mf Behold the Lamb of God!
f Worthy is He alone,
That sitteth on the Throne
Of God above;
One with the Ancient of all days,
One with the Comforter in praise
All Light and Love. AMEN.

M. Bridges, 1848.

81.

7s. *"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow."*

REDHEAD, 47.
R. Redhead.



mf
♩ = 80. See the des-tined day a-rise! See, a will-ing Sac-ri-fice,
mf
Je-sus, to re-deem our loss, Hangs up-on the shame-ful Cross. A-MEN.

p Jesus, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe.

p Who but Thou had dared to drain
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain,
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

mf Thence the cleansing water flowed,
Mingled from Thy side with blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished Sacrifice.

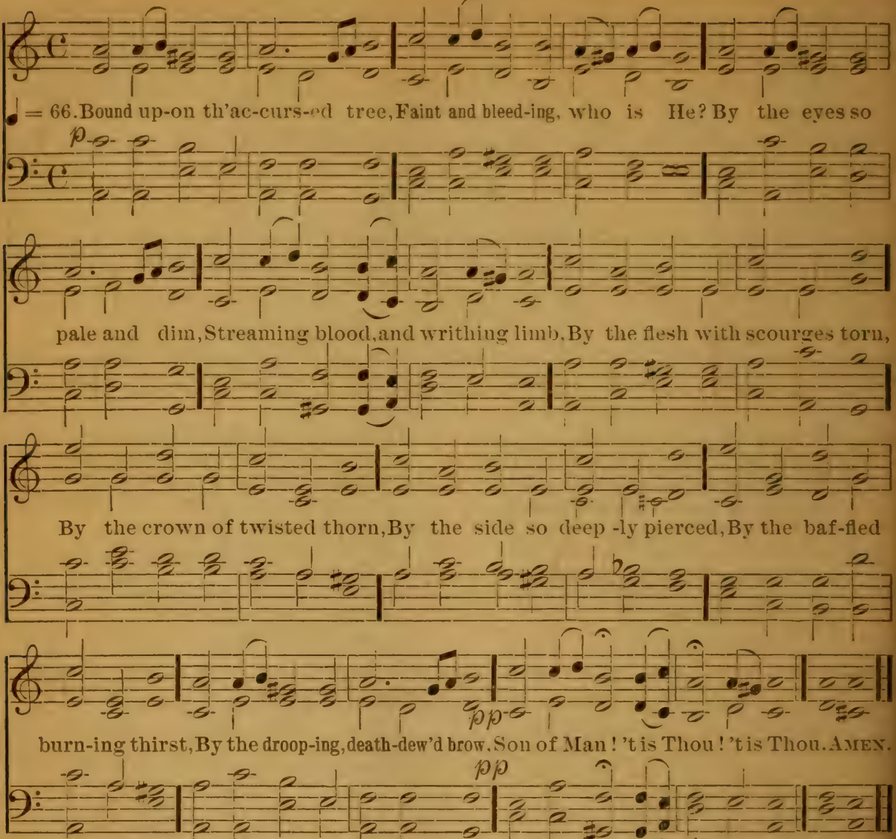
p Holy Jesus, grant us grace
In that Sacrifice to place,
cr All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin, and promised good. AMEN.

Bishop R. Mant, 1837.

82. Ten 7s.

"Truly this was the Son of God."

CORELLI.
Corelli.


♩ = 66.
p
Bound up-on th'ac-curs-ed tree, Faint and bleed-ing, who is He? By the eyes so
pale and dim, Streaming blood, and writhing limb, By the flesh with scourges torn,
By the crown of twisted thorn, By the side so deep-ly pierced, By the baf-fled
burn-ing thirst, By the droop-ing, death-dew'd brow, Son of Man! 't is Thou! 't is Thou. AMEN.
pp
pp

p Bound upon the accursèd tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the sun at noonday pale,
Shivering rocks and rending veil,
By the earth enrapt in gloom,
By the saints who burst their tomb,
Eden promised ere He died
To the felon at His side;
Lord! our suppliant knees we bow!
pp Son of God! 't is Thou! 't is Thou!

p Bound upon the accursèd tree,
Sad and dying, who is He?
p By the last and bitter cry
Of the dying agony,
By the lifeless body, laid
In the chambers of the dead,
By the mourners come to weep
Where the bones of Jesus sleep,
Crucified, we know Thee now:
Son of Man! 't is Thou! 't is Thou!

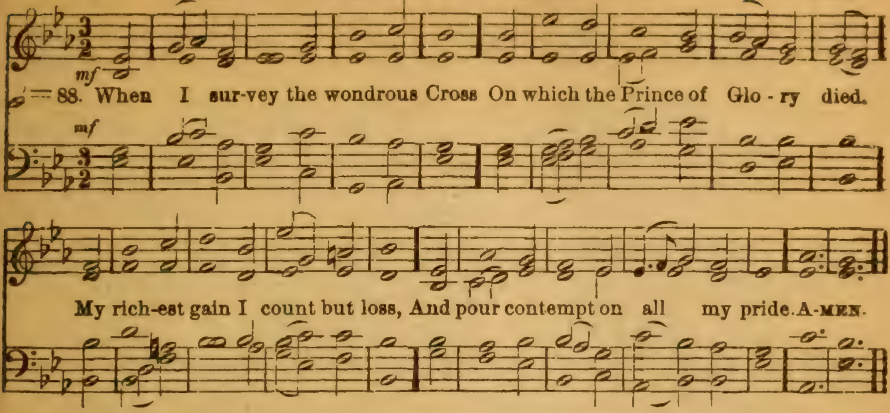
p Bound upon the accursèd tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the prayer for them that slew,
"Lord! they know not what they do!"
cr By the spoil'd and empty grave,
By the souls He died to save,
f By the conquest He hath won,
By the saints before His throne,
By the rainbow round His brow,
Son of God! 't is Thou! 't is Thou! AMEN.

Dean H. H. Milman, 1827.

83. L.M.

Rockingham.
Dr. Miller.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."


mf
= 88. When I sur-vey the wondrous Cross On which the Prince of Glo - ry died.
mf
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A-MEN.

mf Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the Cross of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to Thy Blood.

p See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
cr Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose a Saviour's crown?

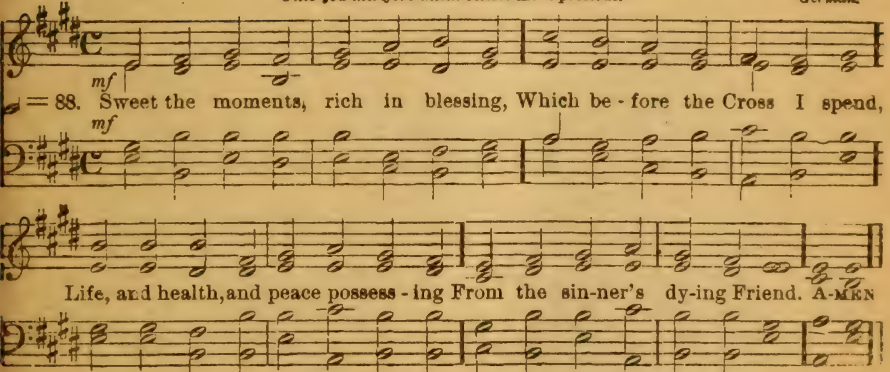
mf Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
f Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all. Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

84. 8s. 7s.

Batty.
German.

"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."


mf
= 88. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be - fore the Cross I spend,
mf
Life, and health, and peace possess - ing From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend. A-MEN

mf Here I'll rest forever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood:
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead, and claim my peace with God.

p Truly blessèd is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie;
Whilst I see divine compassion
Beaming in His languid eye.

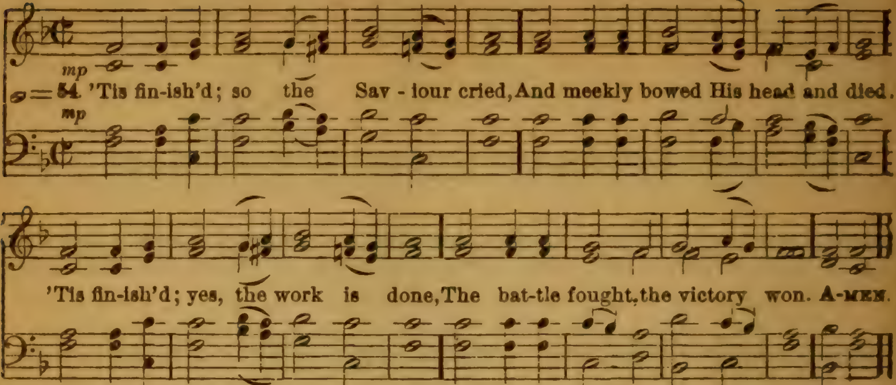
mf Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveil'd glory see. Amen.

J. Allen, 1757; *I W. Shirley*, 1760.

85. L.M.

HAMBURG.
L. Mason.

"He said, It is finished; and He bowed His head, and gave up the ghost."


mp
= 54. 'Tis fin-ish'd; so the Sav - iour cried, And meekly bowed His head and died.
mp
'Tis fin-ish'd; yes, the work is done, The bat-tle fought, the victory won. A-MEN.

mf 'Tis finish'd: all that heaven decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said,
Is now fulfilled, as long designed,
In Me, the Saviour of mankind.

mf 'Tis finish'd: Aaron now no more
Must stain his robes with purple gore:
The sacred veil is rent in twain,
And Jewish rites no more remain.

p 'Tis finish'd: this My dying groan
Shall sins of every kind atone:
Millions shall be redeemed from death,
By this, My last expiring breath.

mf 'Tis finish'd: heaven is reconciled,
And all the powers of darkness spoiled:
Peace, love, and happiness, again
Return and dwell with sinful men.

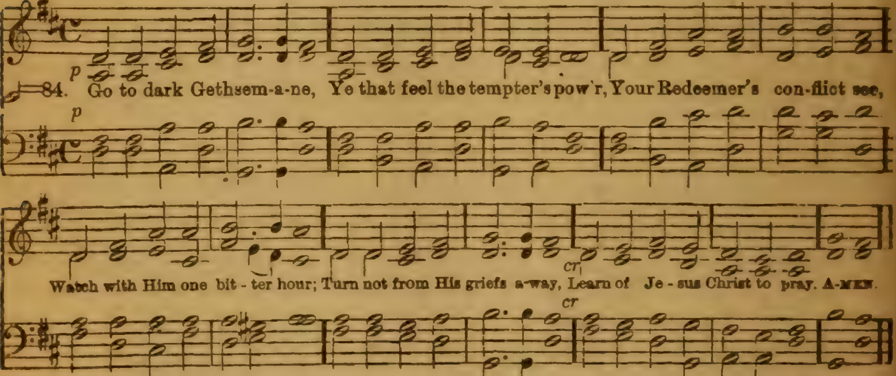
f 'Tis finish'd: let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round:
'Tis finish'd: let the echo fly
Through heaven and hell, through earth and sky. AMEN.

S. Stennett, 1787.

86. Six 7s.

REDHEAD, 76.
R. Redhead.

"Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall."


p
= 84. Go to dark Gethsem-a-ne, Ye that feel the tempter's pow'r, Your Redeemer's con-flict see,
p
Watch with Him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from His griefs a-way, Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray. A-MEN.
cr
cr

p Follow to the judgment hall;
View the Lord of life arraign'd;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustain'd!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss;
cr Learn of Him to bear the cross.

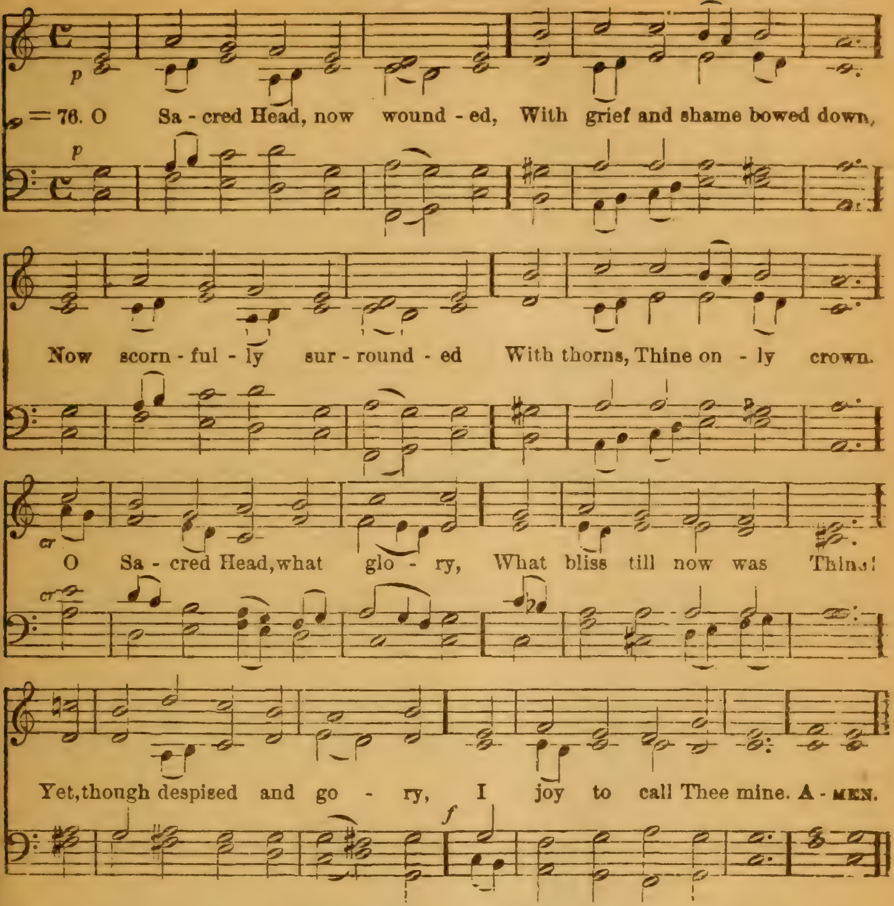
p Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
cr There, adoring at His feet,
Mark the miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete;
p "It is finish'd!" hear Him cry;
cr Learn of Jesus Christ to die. AMEN.

J. Montgomery, 1822.

87. 7s. 6s. D. (FIRST TUNE.)

PASSION CHORALE.
Hans Leo Hassler.

"Who loved me and gave Himself for me."


p
𝅗𝅥 = 76. O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame bowed down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.
cr
O Sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
Yet, though despised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A - MEN.
f

mf What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour:
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
cr Look on me with Thy favour,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

f The joy can ne'er be spoken,
Above all joys beside,
When in Thy body broken
I thus with safety hide.
dim Lord of my life, desiring
Thy glory now to see,
Beside Thy Cross expiring,
I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

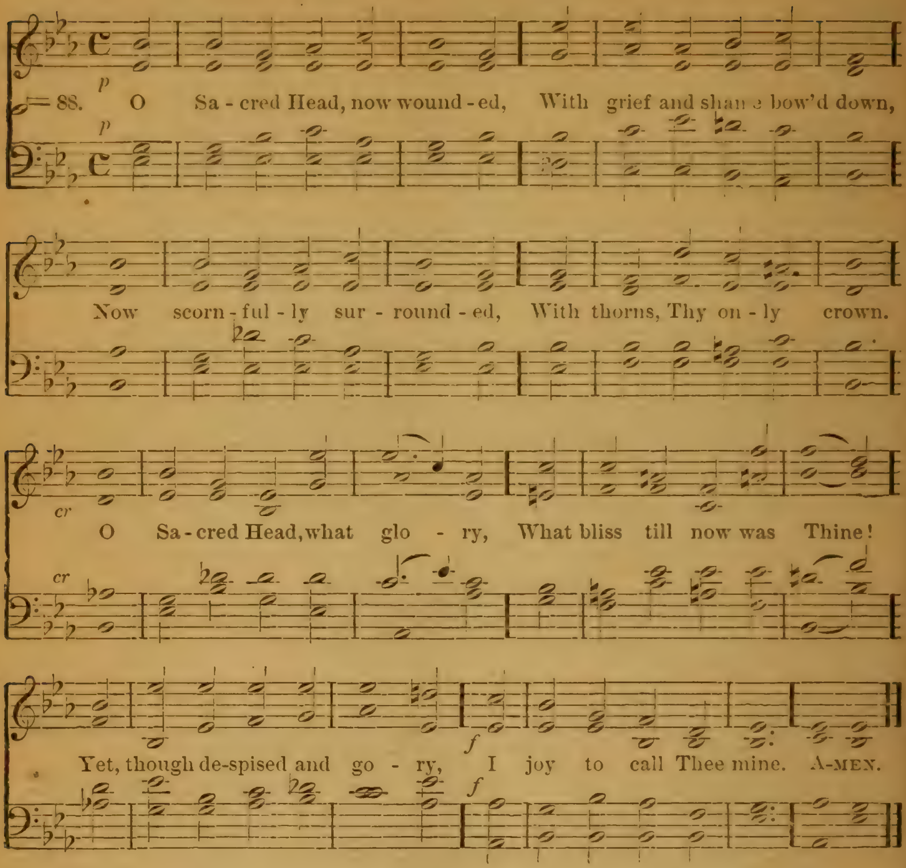
mf What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine for ever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord let me never, never
Outlive my love for Thee.

p Be near me when I'm dying,
O show Thy Cross to me:
And to my succour flying,
cr Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he, who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love. AMEN.

S. Bernard, 1153; *P. Gerhardt*, 1656; *J. W. Alexander*, 1849.

87. 7s. 6s. D. (Second Tune.) LANCASHIRE.

"Who loved me and gave Himself for me." *H. Smart.*


p
= 88.
O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame bow'd down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed, With thorns, Thy on - ly crown.
cr
O Sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
Yet, though de-spised and go - ry, f I joy to call Thee mine. A-MEN.

mf What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
Was all for sinner's gain :
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour:
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
cr Look on me with Thy favour,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

f The joy can ne'er be spoken,
Above all joys beside,
When in Thy body broken
I thus with safety hide.
dim Lord of my life, desiring
Thy glory now to see,
Beside Thy Cross expiring,
I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

mf What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end ?
O make me Thine for ever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord let me never, never
Outlive my love for Thee.

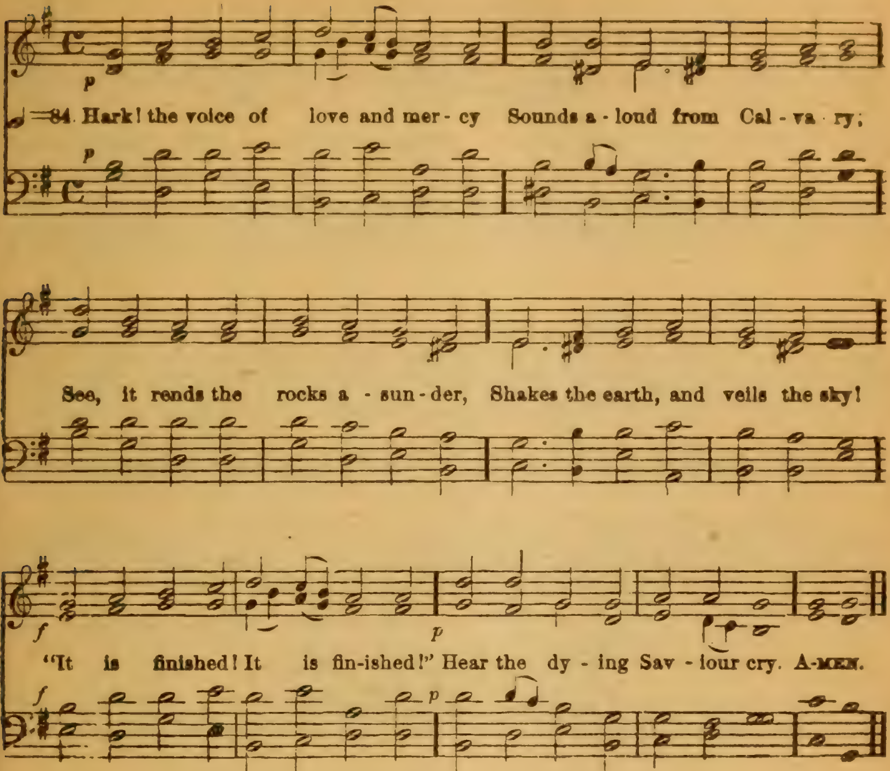
p Be near me when I'm dying,
O show Thy Cross to me:
And to my succour flying,
cr Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he, who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love. AMEN.

S. Bernard, 1153 ; *P. Gerhardt*, 1656 ; *J. W. Alexander*, 1849.

88. 8s. 7s. 4.

"*It is finished.*"

St. Luke
W. A. Muhlenberg


p
𝅗𝅥 = 84. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry;
See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky!
f
"It is finished! It is fin-ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry. A-MEN.
p

f "It is finish'd!" O what pleasure
Do the precious words afford!
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
"It is finished!"
Saints, the dying words record.

f Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law;
Finish'd all that God had promised;
Death and hell no more shall awe:
f "It is finished!"
Saints from hence your comfort draw.

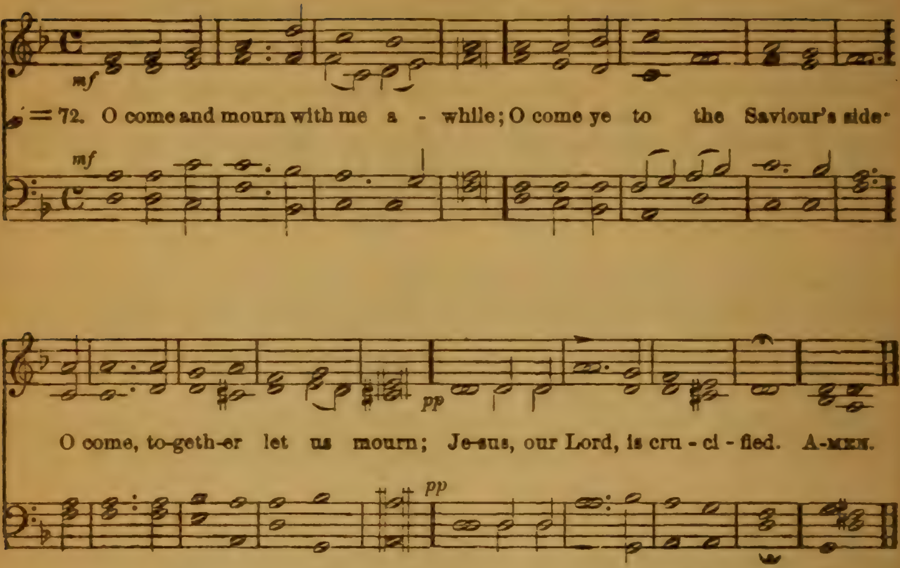
f Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
Strike them to Emmanuel's Name;
All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join the triumph to proclaim.
ff Alleluia!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb! AMEN.

J. Evans, 1787.

89. L.M.

S. Cross.
J. B. Dykes.

"They crucified Him."


mf
= 72.
O come and mourn with me a - while; O come ye to the Saviour's side;
mf
O come, to-geth-er let us mourn; Je-sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied. A-men.
pp
pp

mf Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

p Seven times He spake, seven words of love;
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

mf A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,
Since Thou for us art crucified. Amen.

F. W. Faber, 1849.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season.

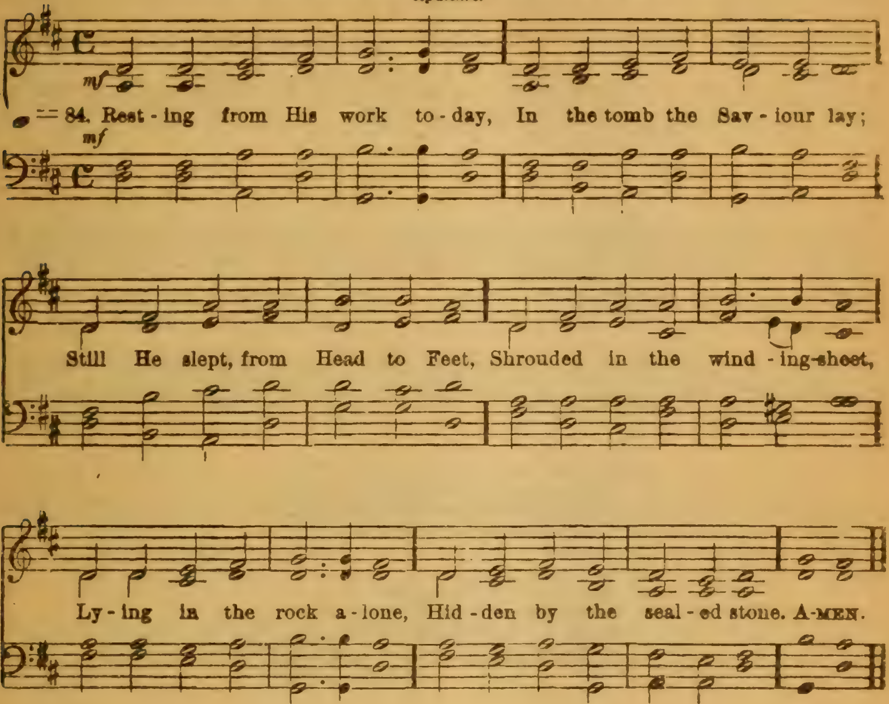
379 Ah, not like erring man is God.
378 Behold, the Saviour of mankind.
381. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy.
396. Forever here my rest shall be.
251. Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee.
458. My God, I love Thee, not because.
391. Rock of Ages, cleft for me.
383. There is a fountain filled with blood.

Easter Even.

90. Six 7s.

Redhead, 76.
R. Redhead.

"*And when Joseph had taken the Body, he wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock. And there was Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary sitting over against the sepulchre.*"


mf
= 84.
Rest - ing from His work to - day, In the tomb the Sav - iour lay;
mf
Still He slept, from Head to Feet, Shrouded in the wind - ing-sheet,
Ly - ing in the rock a - lone, Hid - den by the seal - ed stone. A-men.

mf Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
p Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

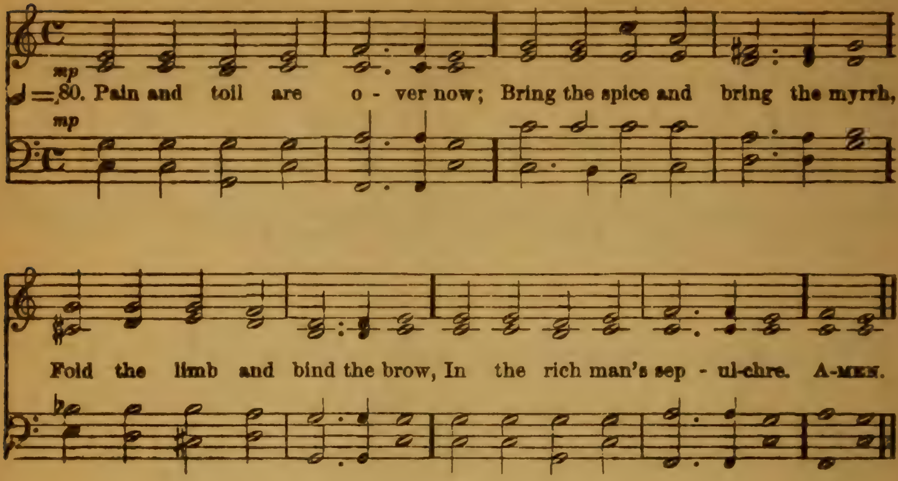
mf So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend:
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmèd cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

mf Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
p Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
cr Till my Lord appear again. Amen.

T. W. Whytehead, 1842.

91. (First Tune.) 7s. **Redhead, 47.**
R. Redhead.

"Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes with the spices."

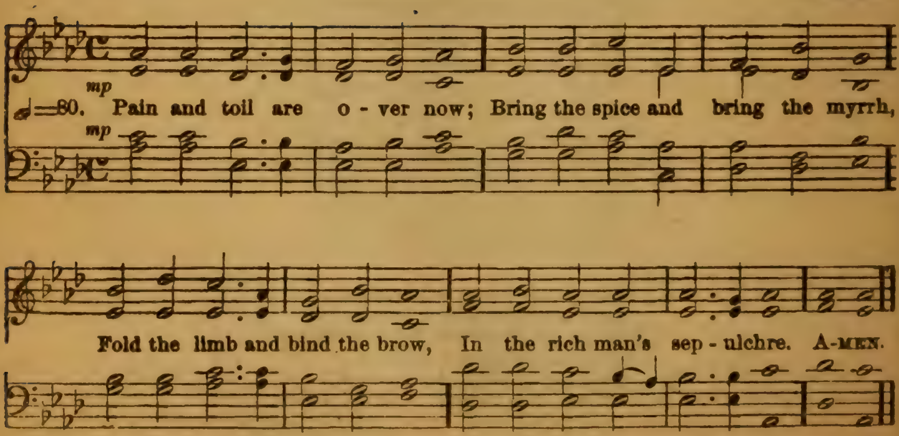

mp
♩=80. Pain and toil are o - ver now; Bring the spice and bring the myrrh,
mp
Fold the limb and bind the brow, In the rich man's sep - ul-chre. A-men.

mp Sin has bruised the Victor's heel;
Roll the stone and guard it well;
cr Bring the Roman's boasted seal,
Bring his boldest sentinel.

mf Yet the morning's purple ray
Shall present a glorious sight,
Stone by earthquake rolled away,
Angel guards all robed in white. Amen.

C. F. Alexander, 1840.

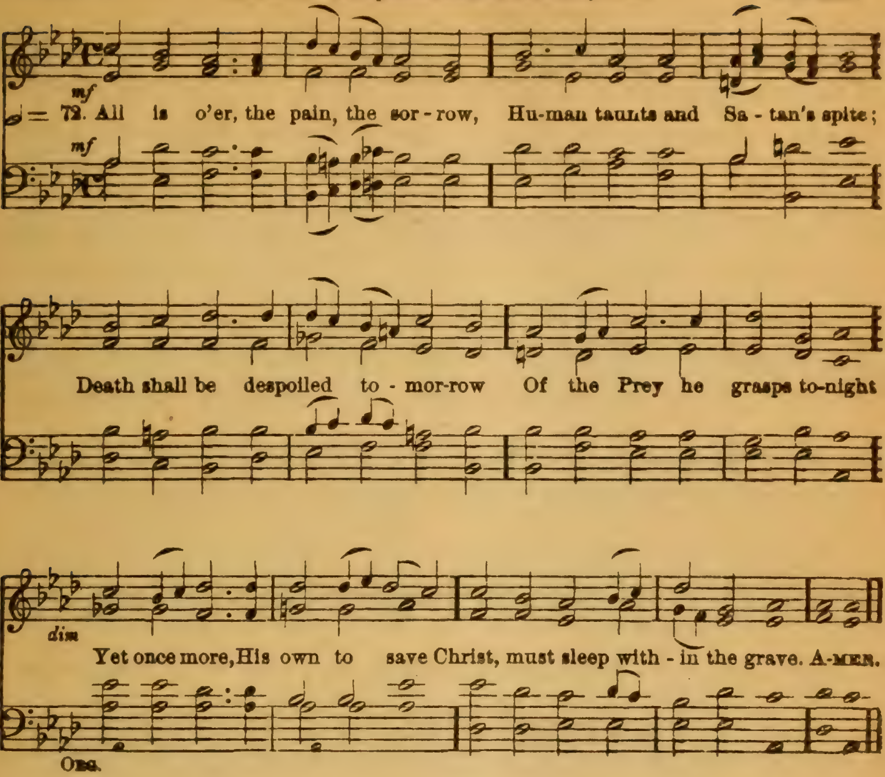
(Second Tune.) **S. Bees.**
J. B. Dykes.


mp
♩=80. Pain and toil are o - ver now; Bring the spice and bring the myrrh,
mp
Fold the limb and bind the brow, In the rich man's sep - ulchre. A-men.

92. 8s. 7s. 7s.

REQUIEM.
W. Schulthes.

"And laid Him in a sepulchre which was hewn out of a rock."


mf
♩ = 72. All is o'er, the pain, the sor-row, Hu-man taunts and Sa-tan's spite;
mf
Death shall be despoiled to-mor-row Of the Prey he grasps to-night
dim
Yet once more, His own to save Christ, must sleep with-in the grave. A-MEN.
Org.

p Fierce and deadly was the anguish
On the bitter Cross He bore;
How did soul and body languish,
Till the toil of death was o'er!
But that toil, so fierce and dread,
Bruised and crushed the serpent's head.

p Close and still the tomb that holds Him,
While in brief repose He lies;
Deep the slumber that enfolds Him,
Veiled awhile from mortal eyes:
Slumber such as needs must be
After hard-won victory.

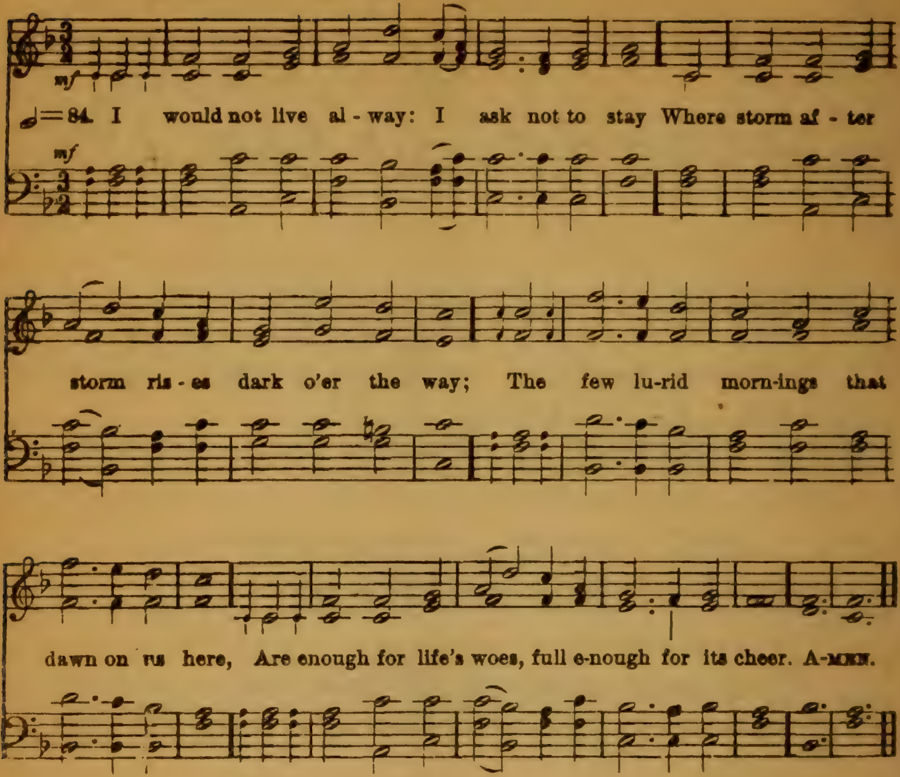
p So this night, with voice of sadness
Chant the anthem soft and low;
cr Loftier strains of praise and gladness
From to-morrow's harps shall flow:
f "Death and hell at length are slain,
Christ hath triumphed, Christ doth reign." AMEN.

J. Moultrie, 1858.

93. 11s.

FREDERICK.
G. Kingsley.

"I would not live alway."


mf
♩=84.
I would not live al-way: I ask not to stay Where storm af-ter storm ris-es dark o'er the way; The few lu-rid morn-ings that dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes, full e-nough for its cheer. A-MEN.

mf I would not live away, thus fetter'd by sin,
Temptation without and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

mf I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb:
Since Jesus hath lain there I dread not its gloom;
There, sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

mf Who, who would live alway, away from his God;
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
cr Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns;

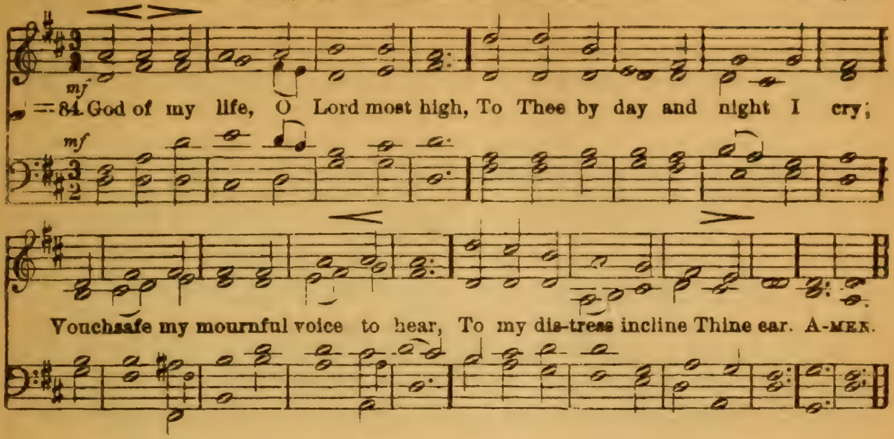
f Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren, transported, to greet;
cr While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul. AMEN.

W. A. Muhlenberg, 1824.

94. L.M.

RIVAULX.
J. B. Dykes.

"O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before Thee.


mf
♩ = 84.
God of my life, O Lord most high, To Thee by day and night I cry;
mf
Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear, To my dis-tress incline Thine ear. A-MEN.

p Like those whose strength and hopes are fled,
They number me among the dead;
Like those who shrouded in the grave,
From Thee no more remembrance have.

p Wilt Thou by miracle revive
The dead, whom Thou forsook'st alive?
Shall the mute grave Thy love confess,
A mouldering tomb Thy faithfulness?

p To Thee, O Lord, I cry forlorn,
My prayer prevents the early morn:
Why hast Thou, Lord, my soul forsook,
Nor once vouchsafed a gracious look?

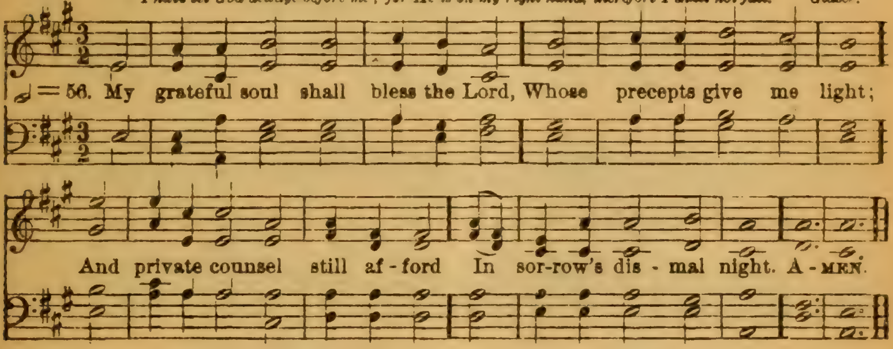
p Companions dear and friends beloved
Far from my sight Thou hast removed:
God of my life, O Lord most high,
Vouchsafe to hear my mournful cry! AMEN.

Psalm lxxxviii.

95. C.M.

AZMON.
Glaser.

"I have set God always before me; for He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall."


𝅗𝅥 = 56.
My grateful soul shall bless the Lord, Whose precepts give me light;
And private counsel still af-ford In sor-row's dis-mal night. A-MEN.

mf Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My glory does rejoice;
My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise,
Waked by His powerful voice.

p Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,
My soul from hell shalt free;
Nor let Thy Holy One in death
The least corruption see.

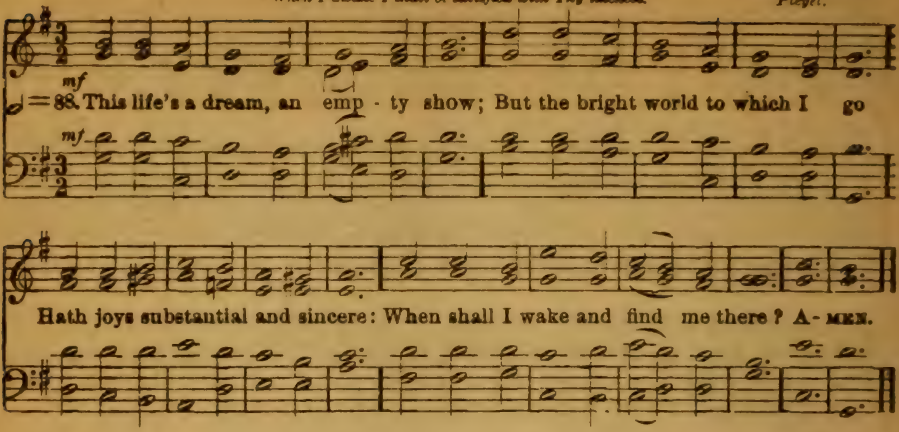
mf Thou shalt the paths of life display
Which to Thy presence lead;
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
And joys that never fade. AMEN.

Psalm xvi.

96.* L.M.

GRACE CHURCH.
Pleyel.

"When I awake I shall be satisfied with Thy likeness."


mf
♩ = 88. This life's a dream, an emp - ty show; But the bright world to which I go
mf
Hath joys substantial and sincere: When shall I wake and find me there? A - MEN.

f O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God,
And flesh and sense no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

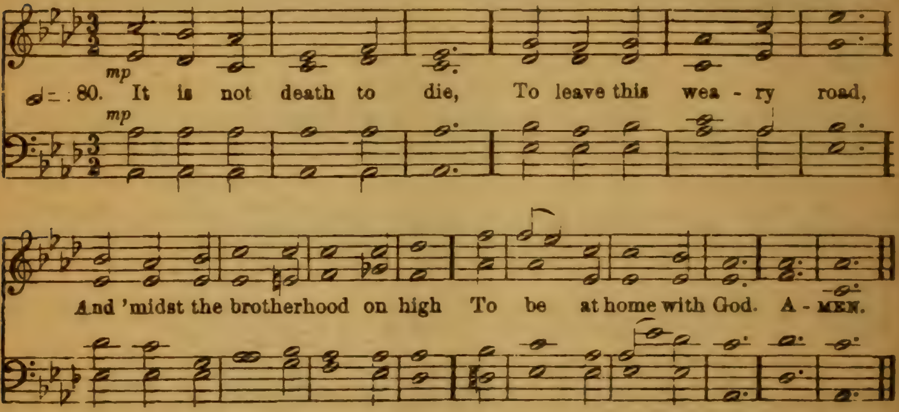
p My flesh shall slumber in the ground
cr Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
f Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

97. S.M.

GREENWOOD.
Joseph E. Sweetser.

"I shall not die, but live."


mp
♩ = 80. It is not death to die, To leave this wea - ry road,
mp
And 'midst the brotherhood on high To be at home with God. A - MEN.

mp It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

mp It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
cr And rise on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.

mp It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

f Jesus, Thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high. AMEN.

C. Malan; Tr. G. W. Bethune.

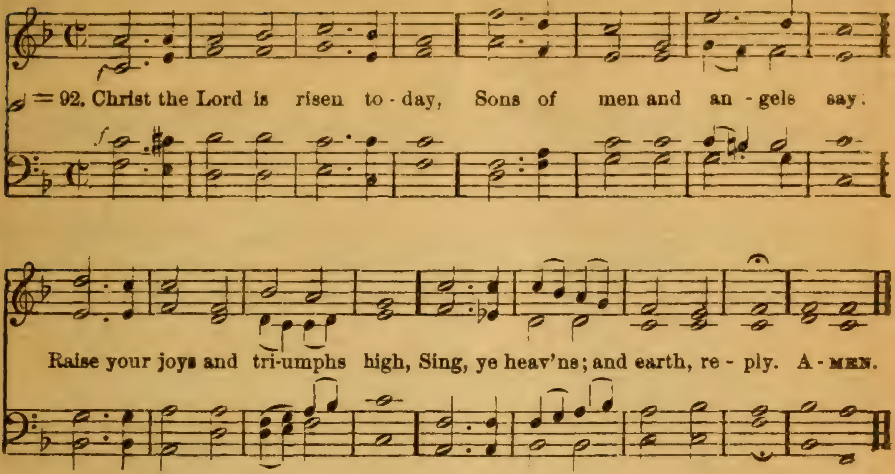
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

Easter: The Resurrection.

98. (First Tune.) 7s.

"He is risen."

Whitney.
N. B. Warren.


= 92.
Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Sons of men and an-gels say:
f
Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Sing, ye heav'ns; and earth, re-ply. A-men.

mp Love's redeeming work is done,
cr Fought the fight, the victory won:
f Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

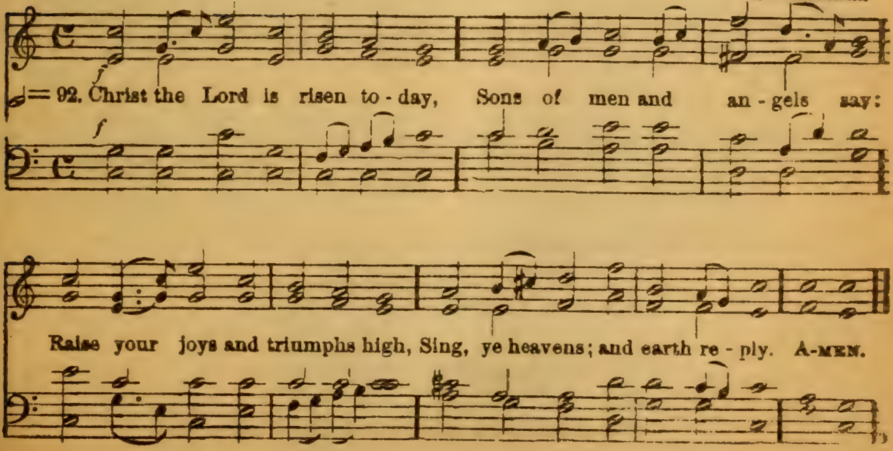
mf Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Christ hath open'd Paradise.

mf Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
cr Made like Him, like Him we rise;
ff Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1739.

(Second Tune).

Clarion.
E. F. Rimbault.

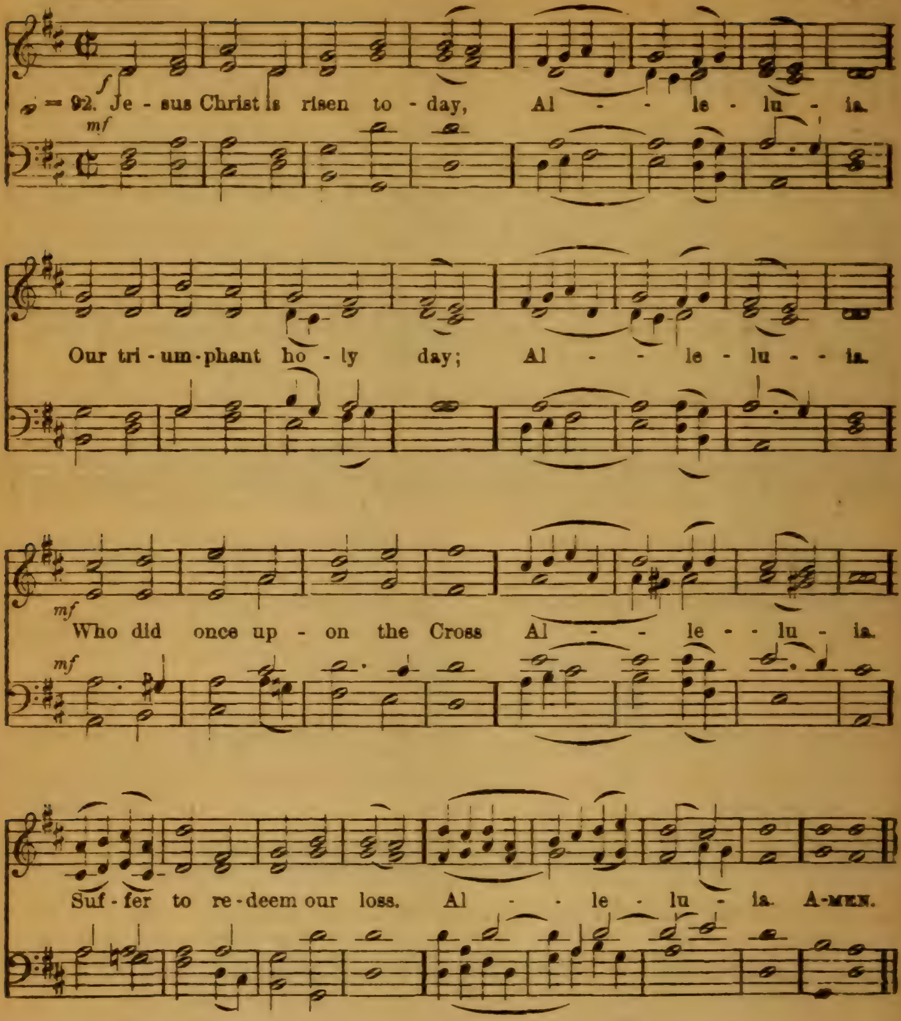

= 92.
f
Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Sons of men and an-gels say:
f
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Sing, ye heavens; and earth re-ply. A-men.

99. 7s.

With Alleluia.

"He is not here; He is risen."

WORGAN.
H. Carey (?)


♩ = 92.
f
mf
Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia.
Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day; Al - - le - lu - - ia.
mf
mf
Who did once up - on the Cross Al - - le - - lu - ia.
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia. A-MEN.

f Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
mf Who endured the Cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

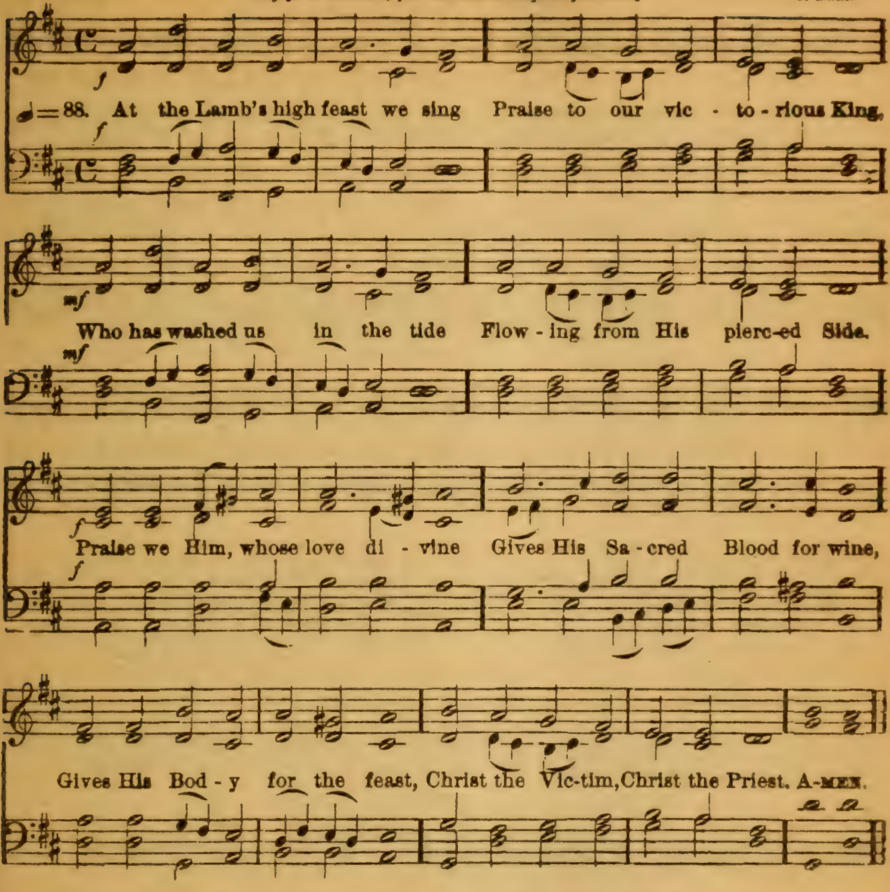
mf But the pains which He endured
f Our salvation have procured;
ff Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing, Alleluia! **AMEN.**

Latin Hymn; Tr. 1750.

100. 7s. D

SALZBURG.
S. Bach.

"Sing ye to the Lord; for He hath triumphed gloriously"


♩=88.
f
At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King,
mf
Who has washed us in the tide Flow - ing from His pierc-ed Side.
f
Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives His Sa - cred Blood for wine,
Gives His Bod - y for the feast, Christ the Vic-tim, Christ the Priest. A-MEN.

mf Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword:
f Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose Blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
mf With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

f Mighty Victim from the sky!
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light:
Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthral;
Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

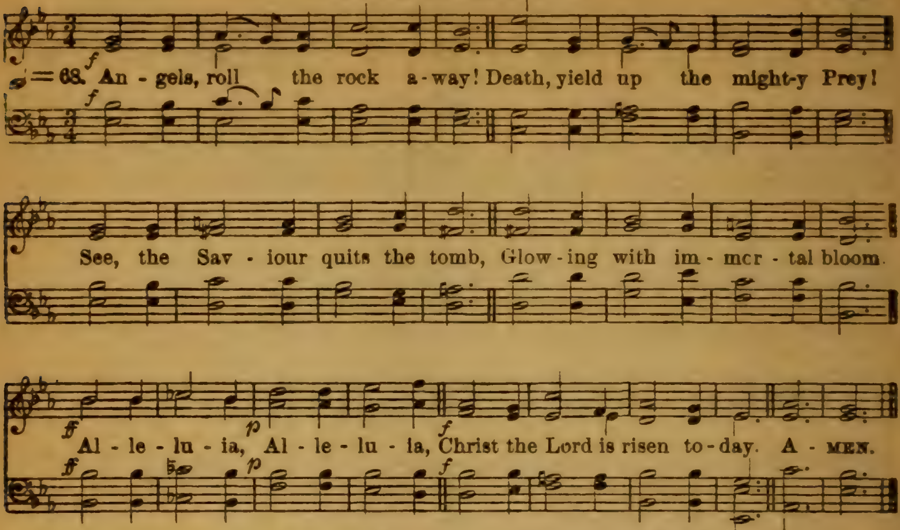
f Easter triumph, Easter joy,
mf Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do Thou set free
Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee.
f Hymns of glory and of praise,
Risen Lord, to Thee we raise;
Holy Father, praise to Thee,
With the Spirit ever be. AMEN.

Roman Breviary: Tr. *R. Campbell*, 1850.

101. (First Tune.) P.M.

ARIMATHEA.
C. F. Roper.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."


♩= 68.
f
An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the might-y Prey!
See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.
ff
Al - le - lu - ia,
p
Al - le - lu - ia,
f
Christ the Lord is risen to - day. A - MEN.

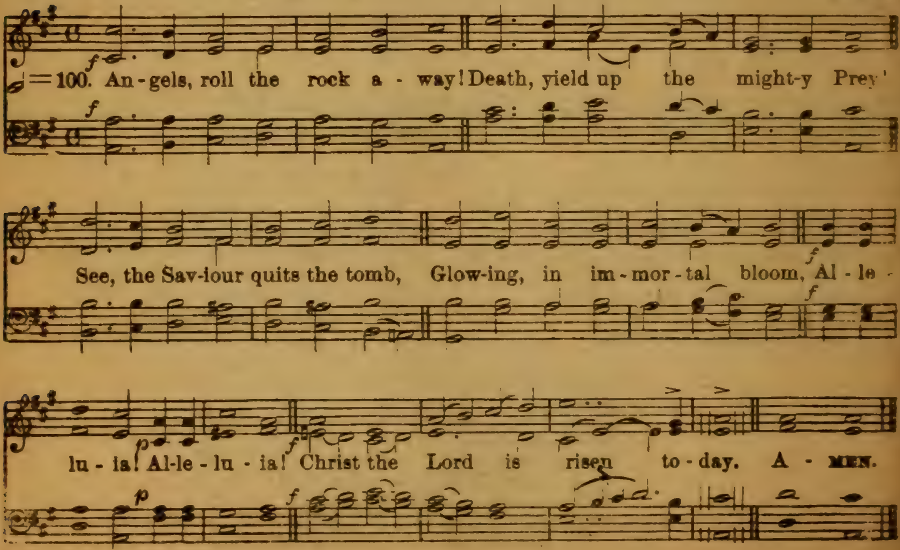
f Shout, ye seraphs ; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.
ff Alleluia! (*p*) alleluia!
f Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

f Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.
ff Alleluia! (*p*) alleluia!
f Christ the Lord, is risen to-day. AMEN.

T. Scott, 1773 ; T. Gibbons, 1784.

(Second Tune.)

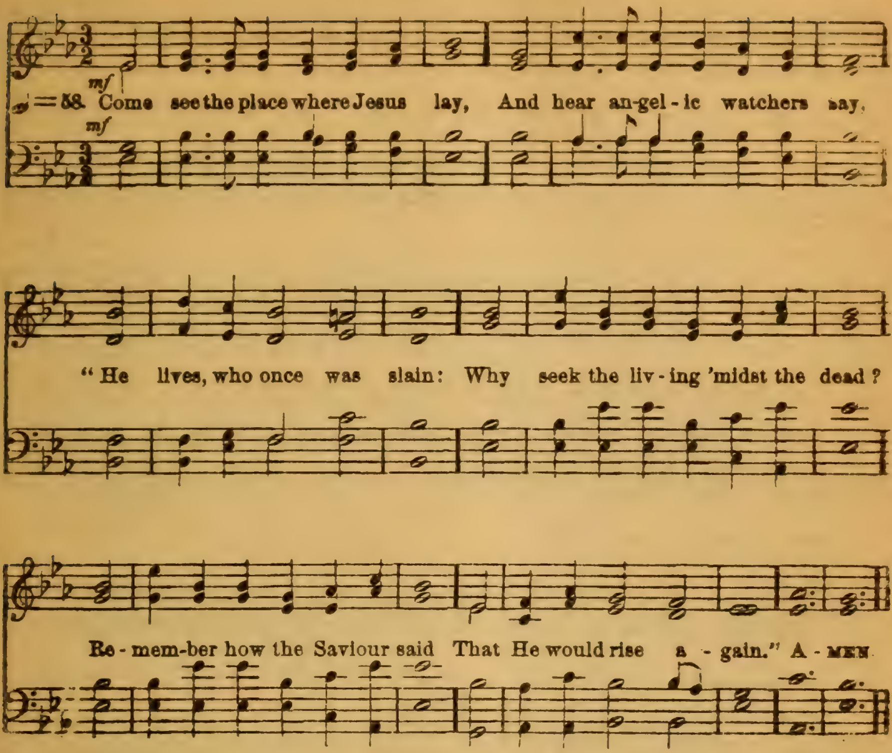
EASTER.
J. B. Dykes.


♩= 100.
f
An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the might-y Prey!
See, the Sav-iour quits the tomb, Glow-ing, in im - mor - tal bloom,
f
Al - le - lu - ia!
p
Al-le - lu - ia!
f
Christ the Lord is risen to - day. A - MEN.

102. 8s. 8s. 6.

MERIBAH
L. Mason.

"The first begotten of the dead."


mf
♩=58. Come see the place where Jesus lay, And hear an-gel-ic watchers say,
mf
"He lives, who once was slain: Why seek the liv-ing 'midst the dead?
Re-mem-ber how the Saviour said That He would rise a-gain." A-MEN

f O joyful sound! O glorious hour,
When by His own Almighty power
He rose, and left the grave!
ff Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

mf The First-begotten of the dead,
For us He rose, our glorious Head,
Immortal life to bring;
What though the saints like Him shall die,
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

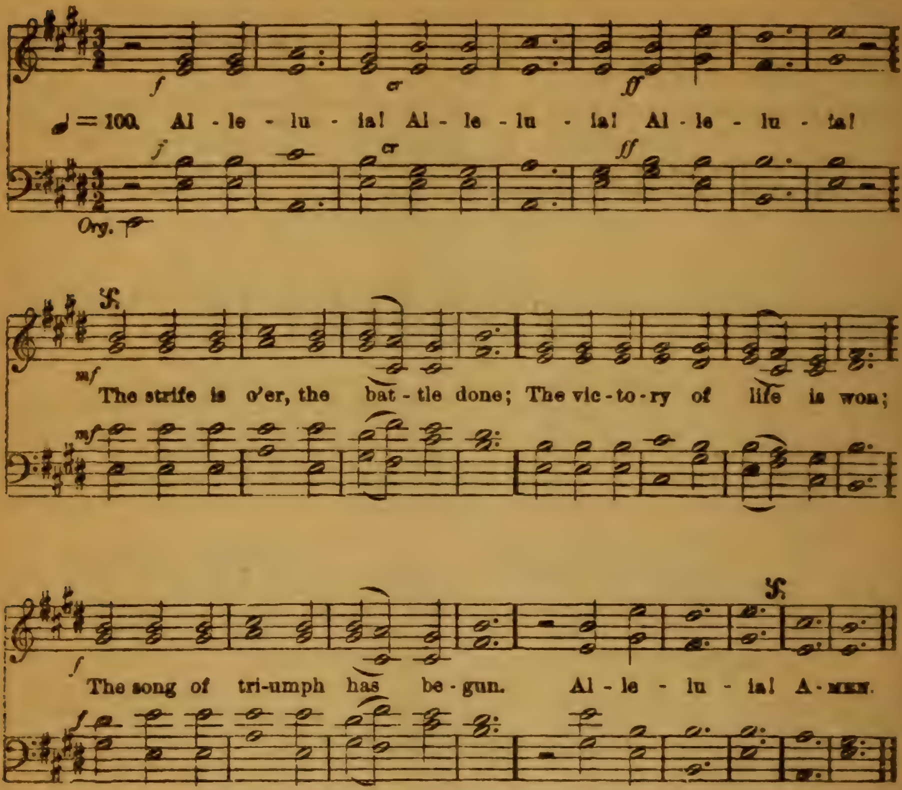
mf No more they tremble at the grave,
For Jesus will their spirits save,
And raise their slumbering dust:
O risen Lord, in Thee we live,
To Thee our ransom'd souls we give,
To Thee our bodies trust. AMEN.

T. Kelly, 1804.

103. P.M.

VICTORY.
From Palestrina.

"O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvellous things."


𝅗𝅥 = 100.
f
cr
ff
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Org.
mf
The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;
f
The song of tri-umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

f The powers of Death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
ff Let shout of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!

f The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

f He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

p Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From Death's dread sting Thy servants free,
f That we may live and sing to Thee,
ff Alleluia! AMEN.

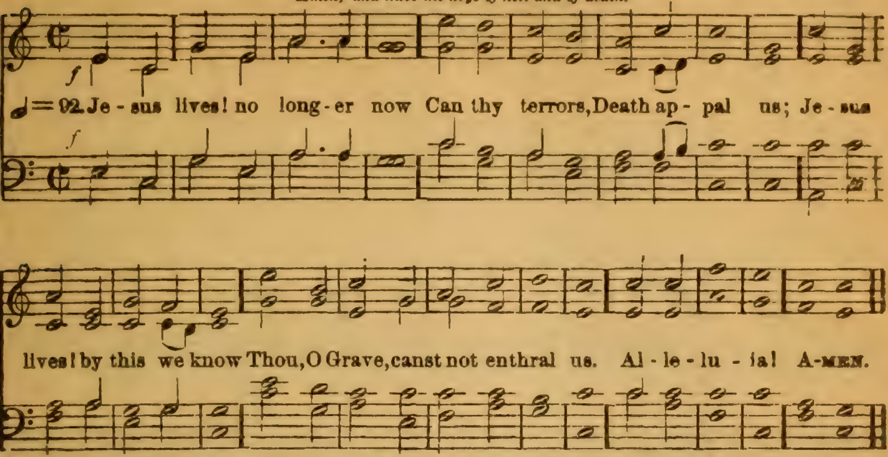
12 *cent.*; Tr. *F. Pott*, 1860.

104.

(First Tune.) P.M.

S. Albinus.
H. J. Gauntlett.

"I am He that liveth, and was dead; and behold, I am alive forevermore Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death."


f
= 92.
Je - sus lives! no long - er now Can thy terrors, Death ap - pal us; Je - sus
f
lives! by this we know Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us. Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

f Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
p This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal,
Alleluia!

f Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

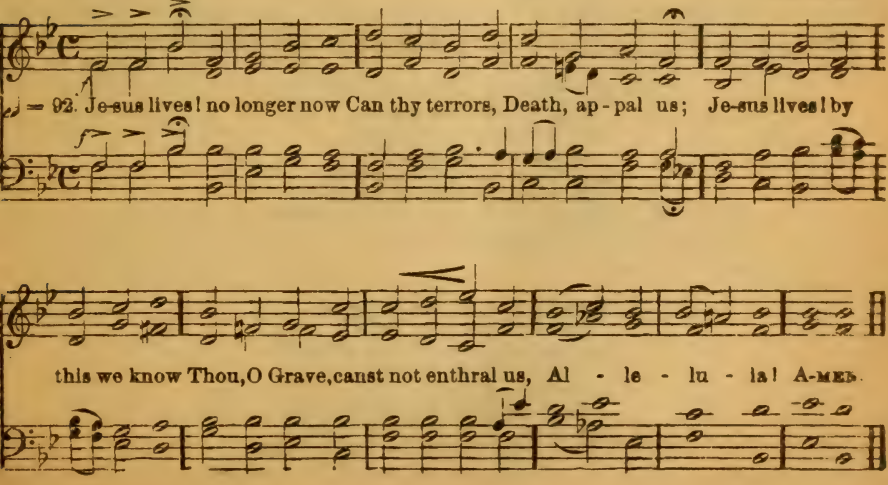
f Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

f Jesus lives! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
Alleluia! Amen.

C. F. Gellert, 1757; Tr. F. E. Cox, 1841.

(Second Tune.)

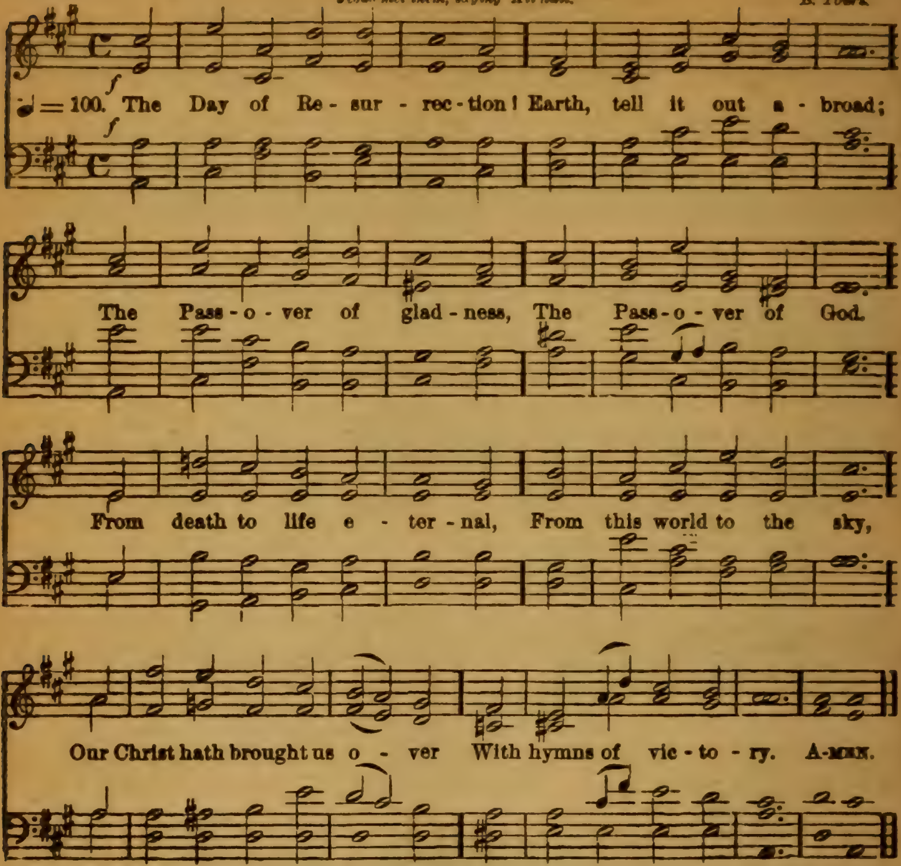
Lindisfarne.
J. B. Dykes.


= 92.
f
Je-sus lives! no longer now Can thy terrors, Death, ap - pal us; Je-sus lives! by
f
this we know Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us, Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

105. 7s. 6s. D.

ROTTERDAM.
B. Tours.

"Jesus met them, saying 'All hail.'"


♩= 100.
f
The Day of Re - sur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

f Our hearts be pure from evil,
  That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
  Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
  May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
  May raise the victor-strain.

f Now let the heavens be joyful!
  Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
  And all that is therein!
Invisible and visible
  Their notes let all things blend,
ff For Christ the Lord hath risen,
  Our Joy that hath no end. **AMEN.**

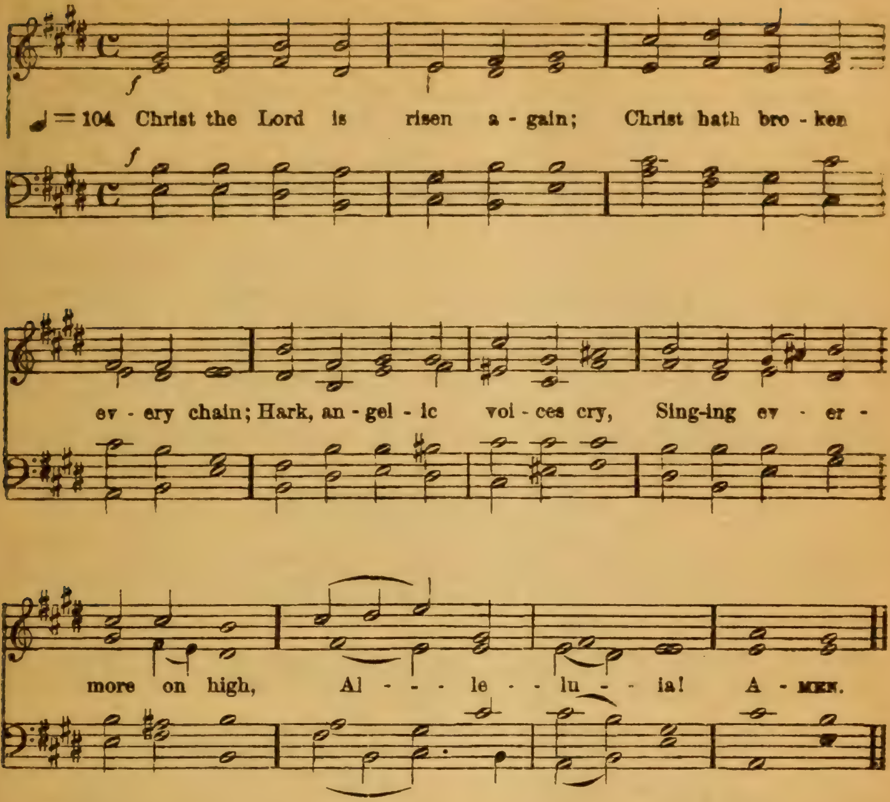
S. John Damascene, 760. Tr. *J. M. Neale,* 1862.

106. 7s.

With Alleluia.

"Alleluia! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."

WIRTEMBURG
German.



f
♩ = 104
Christ the Lord is risen a-gain; Christ hath bro-ken ev-ery chain; Hark, an-gel-ic voi-ces cry, Sing-ing ev-er-more on high, Al-le-lu-ia! A-MEN.

mf He, who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
f We too sing for joy, and say,
Alleluia!

mf He, who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
f Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry;
Alleluia!

mf He, who slumbered in the grave,
f Is exalted now to save;
ff Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings,
Alleluia!

mf Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Alleluia.

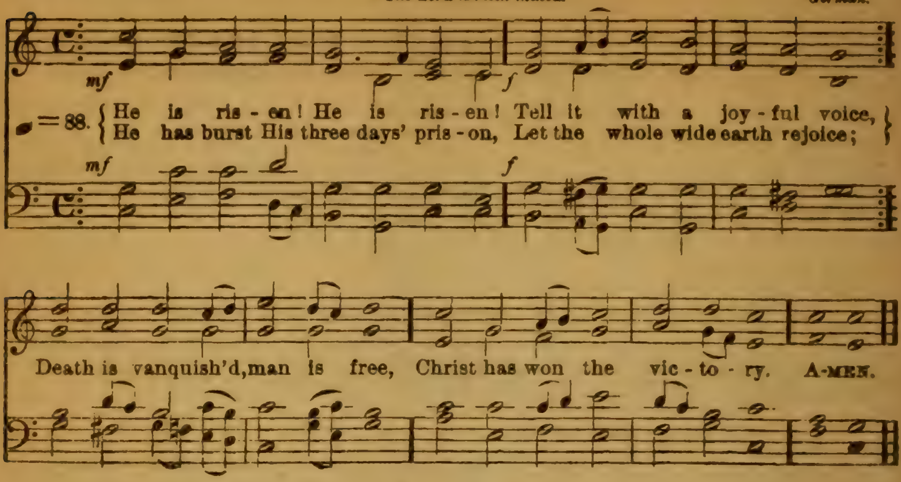
mf Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
f Let us sing by night and day
ff Alleluia! AMEN.

Bohemian, 15th cent.; Tr. *C. Winkworth,* 1858.

107. (First Tune.) 8s. 7s. 7s.

All Saints.
German.

"The Lord is risen indeed."



mf
♩ = 88.
He is ris - en! He is ris - en! Tell it with a joy - ful voice,
He has burst His three days' pris - on, Let the whole wide earth rejoice;
f
Death is vanquish'd, man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry. A-men.

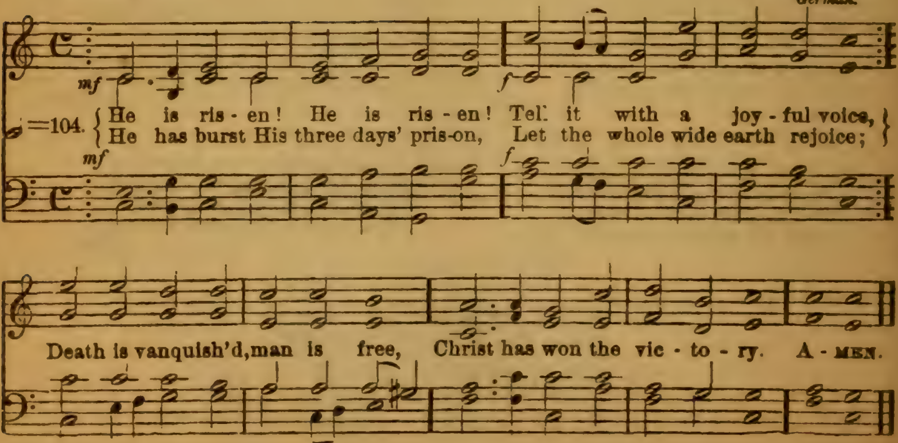
p Tell it to the sinners, weeping
  Over deeds in darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping;
cr Brightly breaks their Easter sun;
f Christ has borne our sins away,
Christ has conquer'd hell to-day.

f He is risen! He is risen!
  He has oped the eternal gate;
We are loosed from sin's dark prison,
  Risen to a holier state,
Where a brightening Easter beam
On our longing eye shall stream. **Amen.**

C. F. Alexander, 1846.

(Second Tune.)

Resurrection.
German.



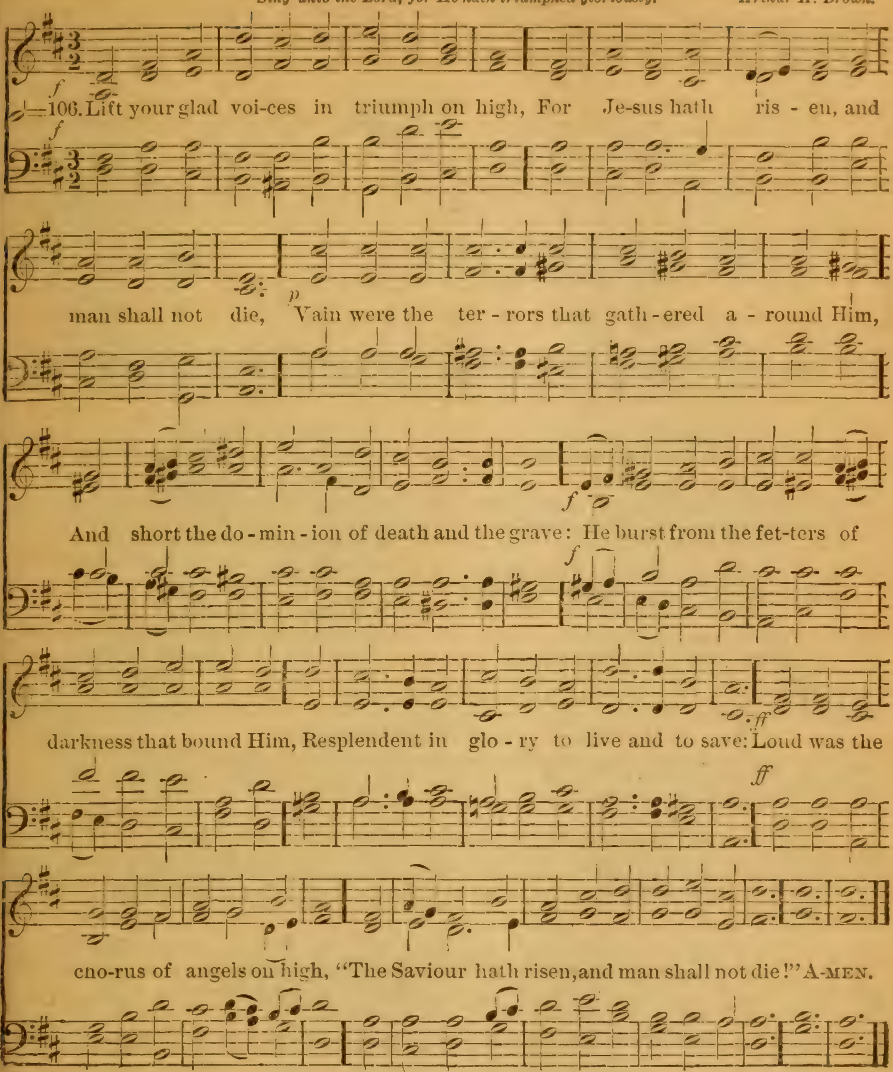
mf
♩ = 104.
He is ris - en! He is ris - en! Tell it with a joy - ful voice,
He has burst His three days' pris-on, Let the whole wide earth rejoice;
f
Death is vanquish'd, man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry. A - men.

108. P. M.

S. BASIL.

Arthur H. Brown.

"Sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously.


f
106. Lift your glad voi-ces in triumph on high, For Je-sus hath ris - en, and
man shall not die,
p
Vain were the ter - rors that gath - ered a - round Him,
And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave:
f
He burst from the fet-ters of
darkness that bound Him, Resplendent in glo - ry to live and to save:
ff
Loud was the
cho-rus of angels on high, "The Saviour hath risen, and man shall not die!" A-MEN.

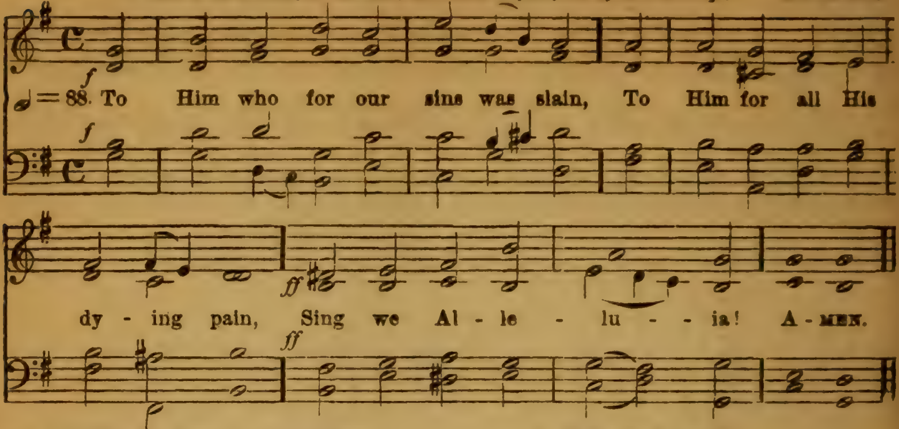
ff Glory to God, in full anthems of joy!
The being He gave us, death cannot destroy;
p Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,
If tears were our birthright, and death were our end;
cr But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend.
f Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,
Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die. AMEN.

Henry Ware, Jr.

109.* P.M.

REDEMPTION.
Lord B. Cecil.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept."


𝅗𝅥 = 88.
f
To Him who for our sins was slain, To Him for all His dy - ing pain, Sing we Al - le - lu - - ia! A - MEN.
f
ff
ff

mf To Him the Lamb our Sacrifice,
Who gave His blood our ransom-price,
ff Sing we Alleluia!

p To Him who died that we might die
To sin, and live with Him on high,
f Sing we Alleluia!

f To Him who rose that we might rise,
And reign with Him beyond the skies,
ff Sing we Alleluia!

p To Him who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
f Sing we Alleluia!

mf To Him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
ff Sing we Alleluia!

f To Him be glory evermore:
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore;
ff Sing we Alleluia!

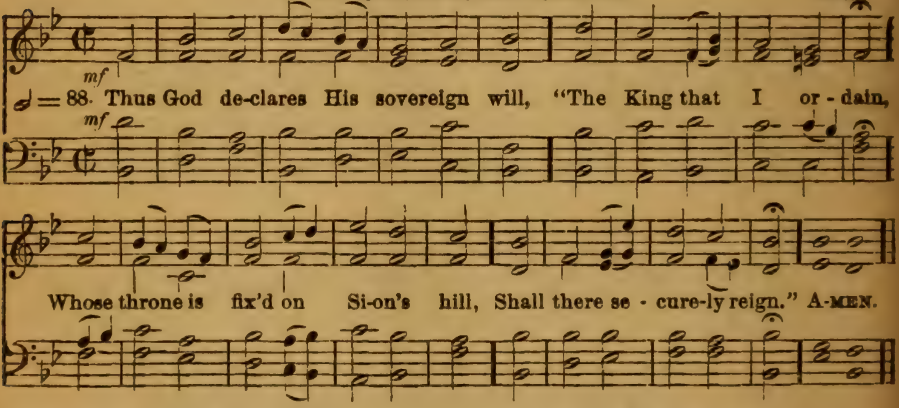
ff To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Our God most great, our joy, our boast,
cr Sing we Alleluia! AMEN.

A. T. Russell, 1851.

110.* C.M.

TIVERTON.
Grigg.

"Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten Thee."


𝅗𝅥 = 88.
mf
Thus God de-clares His sovereign will, "The King that I or - dain,
mf
Whose throne is fix'd on Si-on's hill, Shall there se - cure-ly reign." A-MEN.

mf Attend, O earth, whilst I declare
God's uncontroll'd decree:
"Thou art My Son, this day My Heir
Have I begotten Thee."

mf "Ask, and receive Thy full demands:
Thine shall the heathen be;
The utmost limits of the lands
Shall be possess'd by Thee." AMEN.

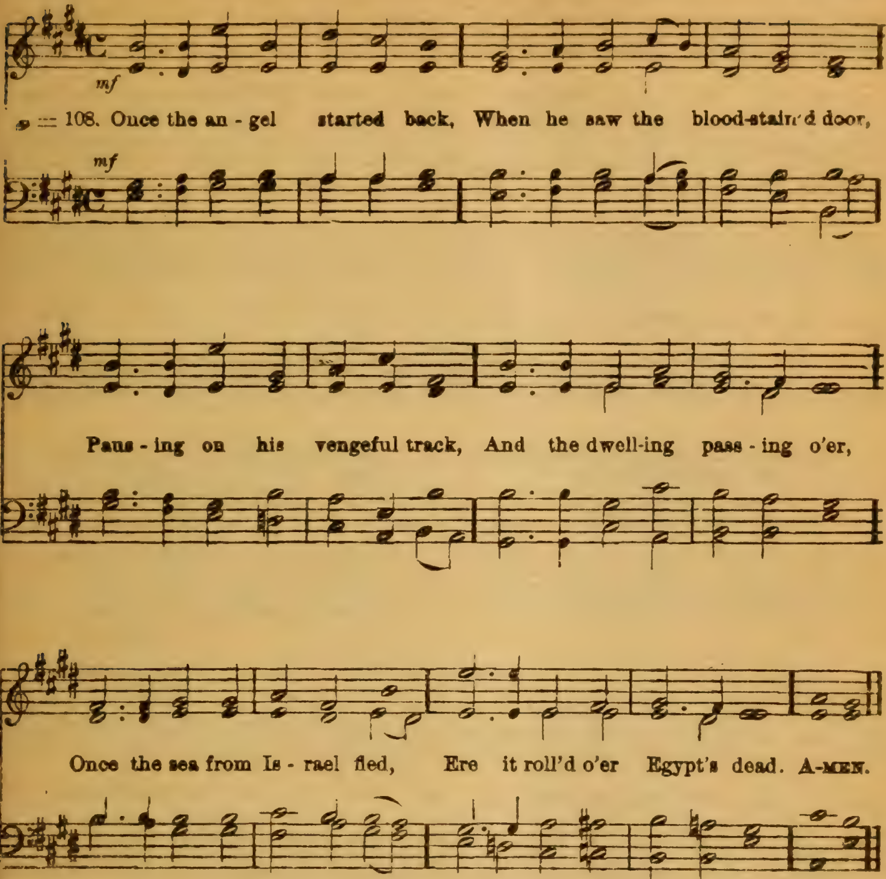
Psalm ii.

**This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

111. Six 7s.

HALLETT.
J. H. Shepherd

"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us; therefore let us keep the feast."


mf
♩ = 108. Once the an - gel started back, When he saw the blood-stain'd door,
mf
Paus - ing on his vengeful track, And the dwell-ing pass - ing o'er,
Once the sea from Is - rael fled, Ere it roll'd o'er Egypt's dead. A-MEN.

mf Now our Passover is come,
Dimly shadow'd in the past,
dim And the very Paschal Lamb,
Christ the Lord, is slain at last.
cr Then with hearts and hands made meet,
Our unleaven'd bread we'll eat.

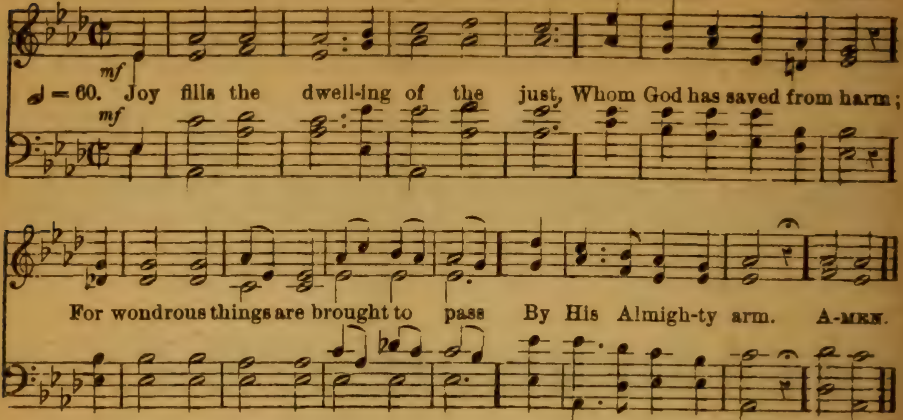
mf Blessèd Victim sent from heaven,
Whom all angel hosts obey,
To whose will all earth is given,
At whose word hell shrinks away,
f Thou hast conquer'd death's dread strife,
Thou hast brought us light and life. AMEN.

Tr. *Bishop J. Williams, 1845.*

112.* (FIRST TUNE.) C.M.

"The Lord is my strength, and my song; and is become my salvation."

HUMMEL.
C. Zeuner.


mf
♩ = 60. Joy fills the dwell-ing of the just, Whom God has saved from harm;
mf
For wondrous things are brought to pass By His Almigh-ty arm. A-MEN.

mf Then open wide the temple gates
To which the just repair,
That I may enter in, and praise
My great Deliverer there.

mf That which the builders once refused,
Is now the Corner-stone;
This is the wondrous work of God,
The work of God alone.

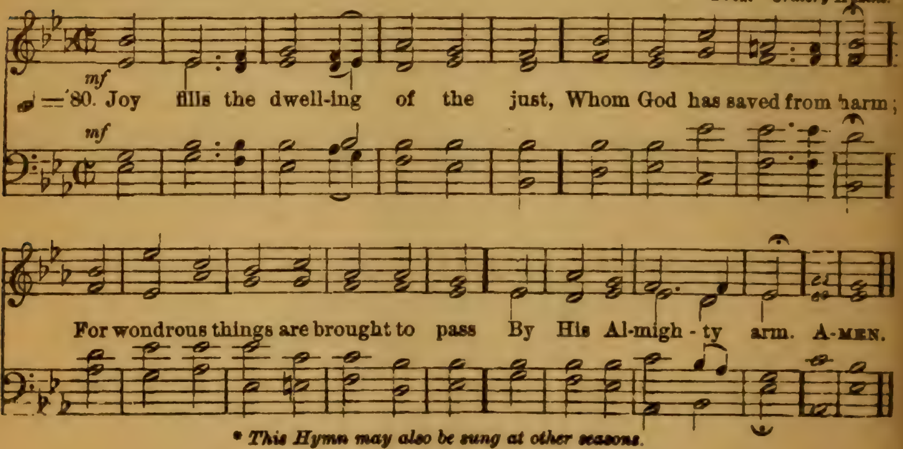
mf This day is God's; let all the lands
Exalt their cheerful voice:
p "Lord, we beseech Thee, save us now
cr And make us still rejoice."

f O then with me give thanks to God,
Who still does gracious prove;
And let the tribute of our praise
Be endless as His love. AMEN.

Psalm cxviii.

(SECOND TUNE.)

COVENT.
From "Oratory Hymns."


mf
♩ = 80. Joy fills the dwell-ing of the just, Whom God has saved from harm;
mf
For wondrous things are brought to pass By His Al-migh-ty arm. A-MEN.

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

The following Hymns are suitable for this season.

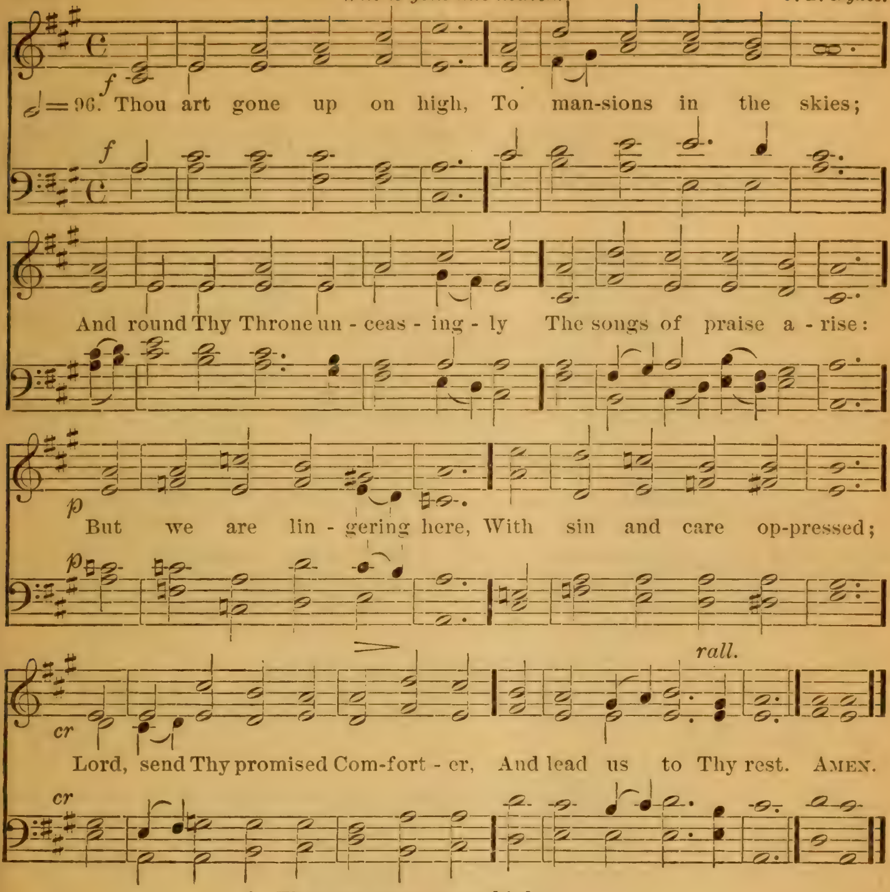
424. All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
116. Crown Him with many crowns.
464. The King of Love my Shepherd is.

113. S. M. D.

OLIVET.

" *Who is gone into heaven.*"

J. B. Dykes.


f
𝅗𝅥 = 96. Thou art gone up on high, To man-sions in the skies;
And round Thy Throne un - ceas - ing - ly The songs of praise a - rise:
p
But we are lin - gering here, With sin and care op-pressed;
rall.
cr
Lord, send Thy promised Com-fort - er, And lead us to Thy rest. AMEN.

f Thou art gone up on high;
p But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery,
cr To pass unto Thy crown:
p And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be,
cr But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

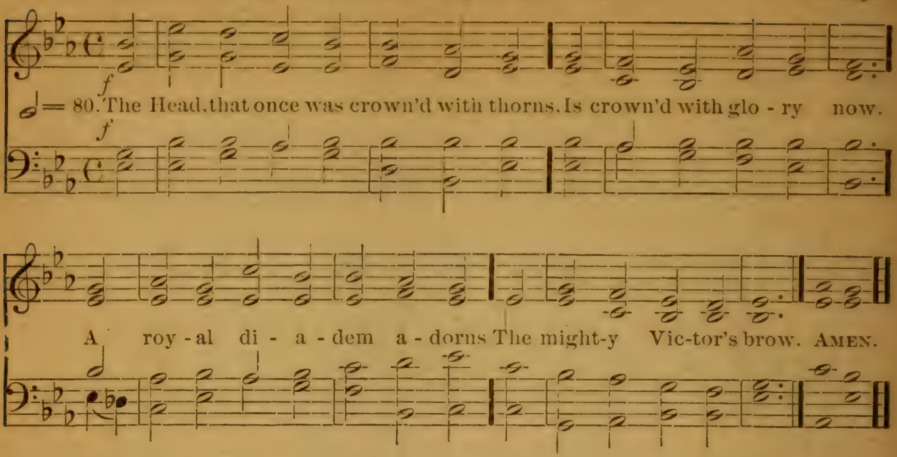
f Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
mf O by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
cr That we may stand in that dread hour
f At Thy right hand on high. AMEN.

Emma Toke, 1851.

114. (First Tune.) C. M.

S. Peter.
A. R. Reinagle.

"We see Jesus crowned with glory and honour."


f
= 80. The Head, that once was crown'd with thorns, Is crown'd with glo - ry now.
f
A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might-y Vic-tor's brow. Amen.

f The highest place that heaven affords
  Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
  And heaven's eternal Light.

mf The Joy of all who dwell above;
  The Joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love
  And grants His Name to know.

p To them the Cross with all its shame,
cr With all its grace is given;
f Their name an everlasting name,
  Their joy the joy of heaven.

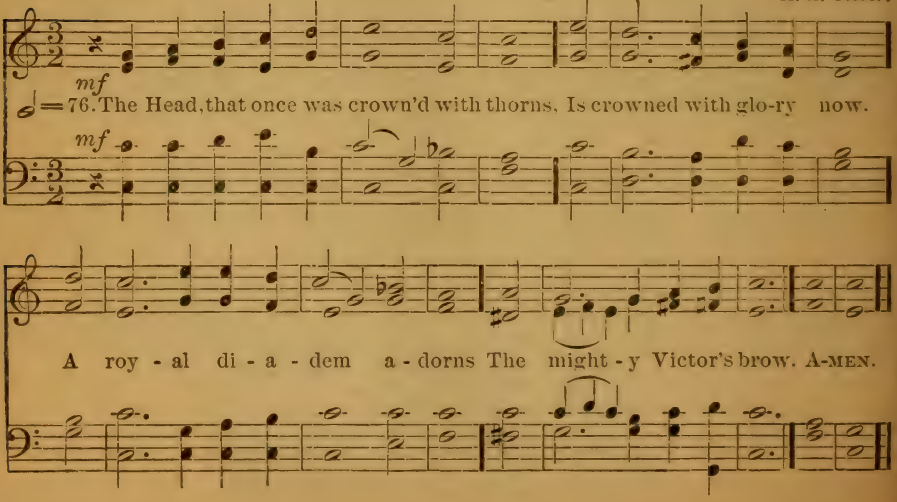
p They suffer with their Lord below,
f They reign with Him above,
mf Their profit and their joy to know
  The mystery of His love.

mf The Cross He bore is life and health,
  Though shame and death to Him:
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
f Their everlasting theme. Amen.

Thomas Kelly.

(Second Tune.)

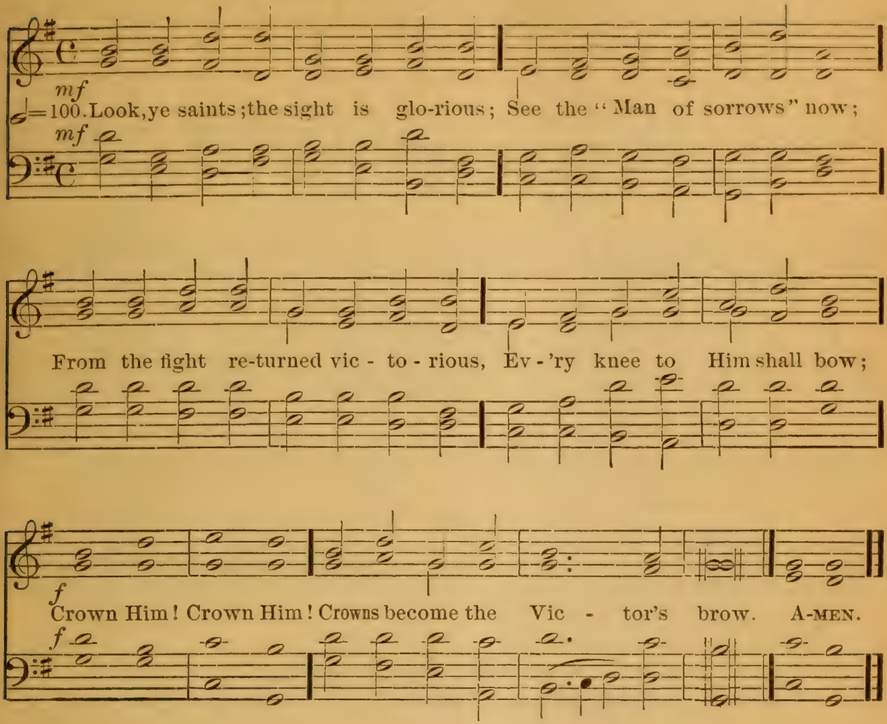
Merton.
H. K. Oliver.


mf
= 76. The Head, that once was crown'd with thorns, Is crowned with glo-ry now.
mf
A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Victor's brow. A-men.

115. 8s, 7s, 4s.

CORONAE.
W. H. Monk.

" By His own blood He entered in once into the holy place. "


mf
=100.
Look, ye saints; the sight is glo-rious; See the " Man of sorrows" now;
mf
From the fight re-turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow;
f
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns become the Vic - tor's brow. A-MEN.
f

f Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings,

p Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
cr Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name;
f Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

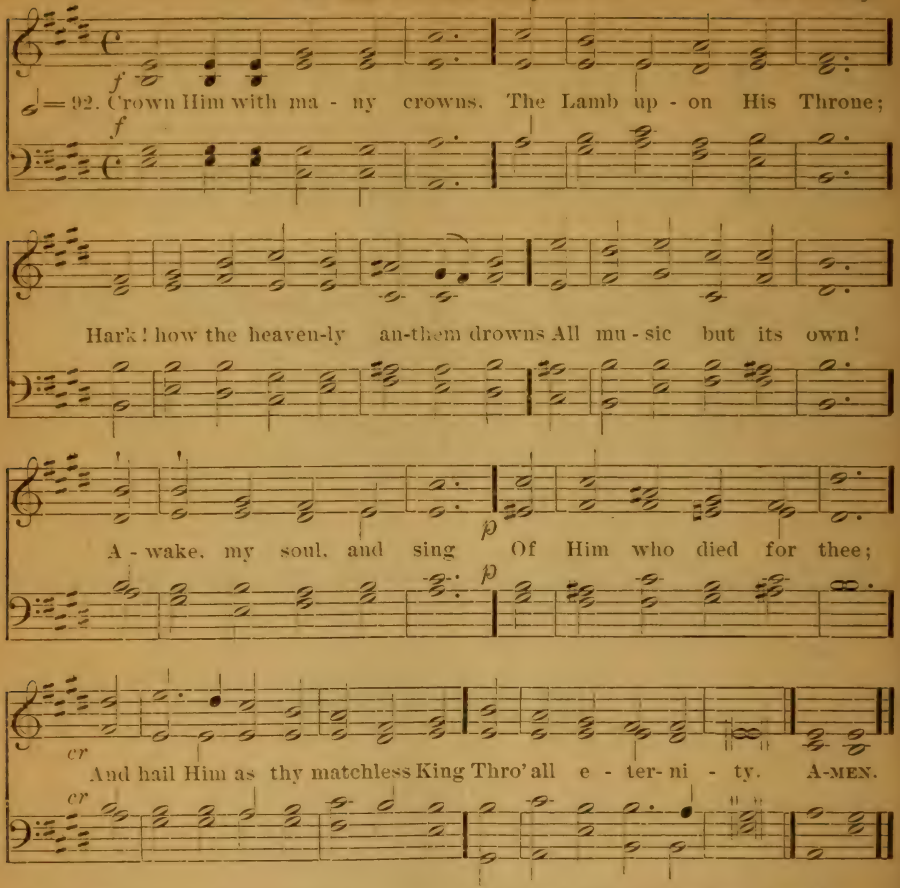
ff Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords. AMEN.

Thomas Kelly, 1804.

116. S. M. D.

DIADEMATA.
Sir G. J. Elvey.

"And on His head were many crowns."


= 92.
f
Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His Throne;
Hark! how the heaven-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
A - wake, my soul, and sing
p
Of Him who died for thee;
cr
And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter- ni - ty.
A-MEN.

f Crown Him the Virgin's Son!
p The God incarnate born,
cr Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn.
p Fruit of the Mystic Rose,
cr True Branch of Jesse's stem,
mf The Root whence mercy ever flows,
p The Babe of Bethlehem!

mf Crown Him the Lord of Love!
p Behold His hands and side,—
cr Those wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
p No Angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
pp But downward bends his wondering eye
At mysteries so bright.

mf Crown Him the Lord of Peace!
cr Whose power a sceptre sways
In heaven and earth that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
f His reign shall know no end:
p And round His piercéd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
cr Their fragrance ever sweet.

f Crown Him the Lord of Heaven!
One with the Father known,—
And the blest Spirit, through Him given
From yonder Triune throne!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
p For Thou hast died for me:
ff Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity. AMEN.

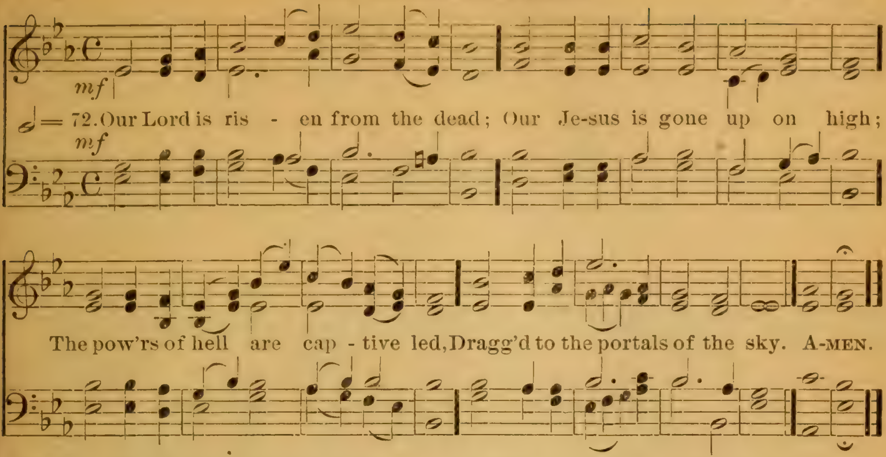
Matthew Bridges, 1848.

117. (First Tune.) L. M.

Duke Street.

J. Hatton.

"Thou hast led captivity captive."


mf
= 72.
Our Lord is ris - en from the dead; Our Je-sus is gone up on high;
mf
The pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky. A-men.

mf There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
Lift up your heads ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way.

mf Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as His right;
Receive the King of Glory in.

mf Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord that all His foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew:
And Jesus is the Conqueror's Name.

p Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
cr Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way.

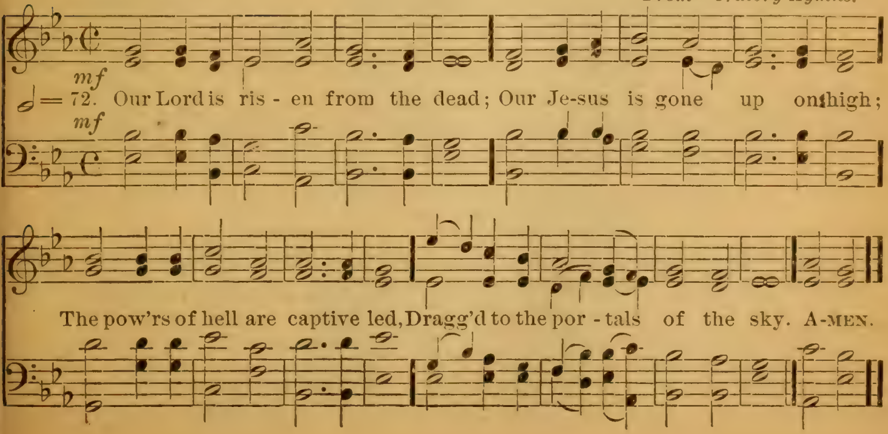
mf Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord, of boundless power possess'd;
cr The King of saints and angels too,
f God over all, for ever blessed. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1741.

(Second Tune.)

Dover.

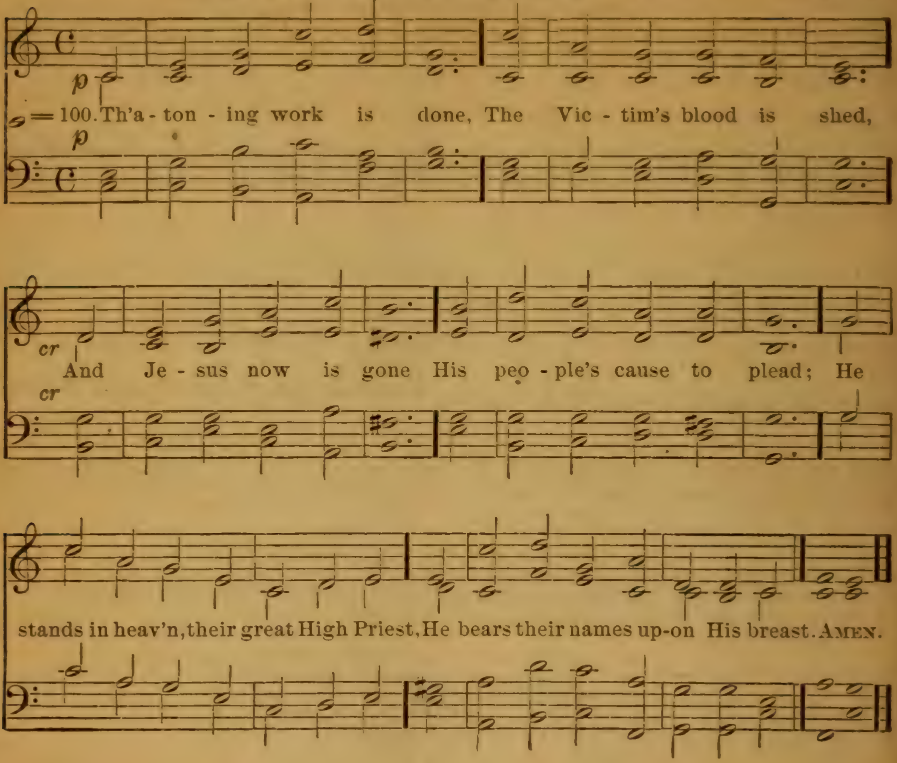
From "Oratory Hymns."


mf
= 72.
Our Lord is ris - en from the dead; Our Je-sus is gone up on high;
mf
The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the por - tals of the sky. A-men.

118.

6s, 8s. **Christ Church.**

"We have a great High Priest that is passed into the heavens." *C. Steggall.*


p
= 100.
Th'a - ton - ing work is done, The Vic - tim's blood is shed,
p
cr
And Je - sus now is gone His peo - ple's cause to plead; He
cr
stands in heav'n, their great High Priest, He bears their names up-on His breast. Amen.

p He sprinkles with His blood
The mercy-seat above;
For Justice had withstood
The purposes of love;
cr But Justice now withstands no more,
And Mercy yields her boundless store.

mf No temple made with hands,
His place of service is;
In heaven itself He stands,
A heavenly priesthood His;
In Him the shadows of the law
All are fulfilled, and now withdraw.

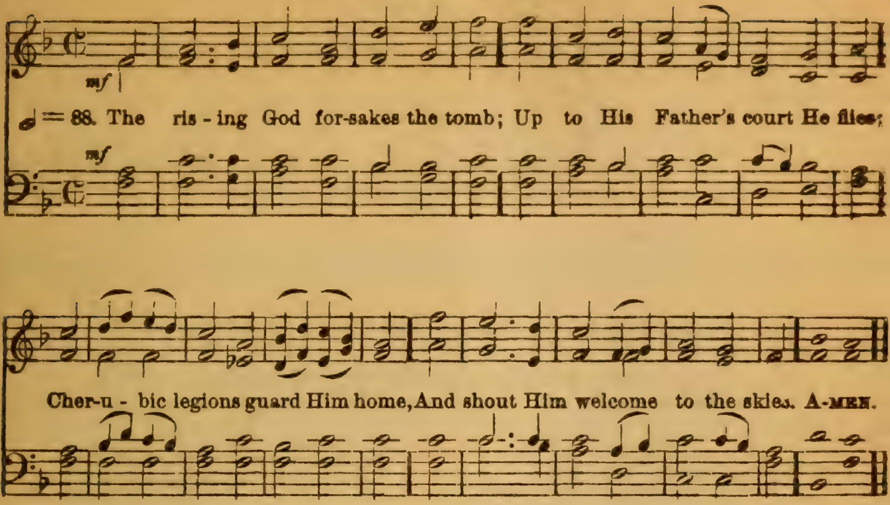
mf And though a while He be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great High Priest again:
cr In brightest glory He will come,
And take His waiting people home. **Amen.**

Thomas Kelly, 1806.

119. (First Tune.) L.M.

"The King of Glory shall come in."

Samson.
Handel.


mf
= 88.
The ris - ing God for-sakes the tomb; Up to His Father's court He flies;
Cher-u - bic legions guard Him home, And shout Him welcome to the skies. A-men.

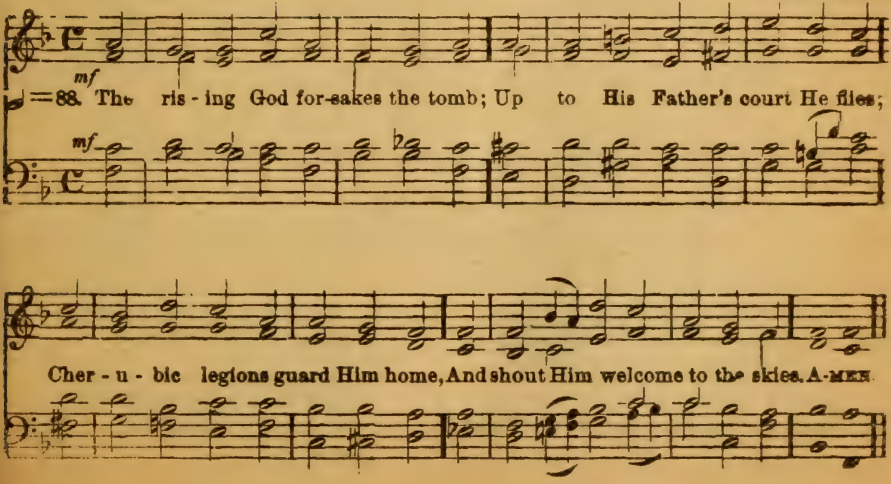
mf Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
   How high our great Deliverer reigns;
p Sing how He spoil'd the hosts of hell,
   And led the tyrant death in chains.

cr Say, "Live for ever, glorious King,
   Born to redeem, and strong to save!"
Then ask—"O death, where is thy sting?
   And where thy victory, O grave?" Amen.

Isaac Watts.—Charles Wesley.

(Second Tune.)

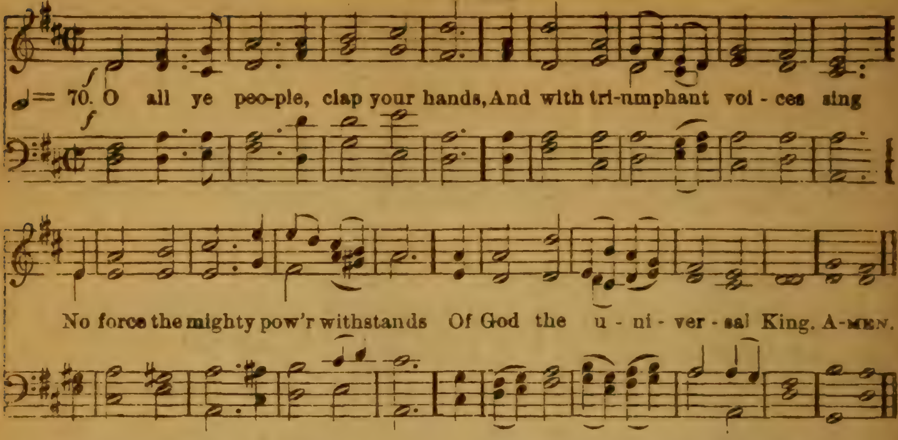
Holland.
Berthold Tours.


mf
= 88.
The ris - ing God for-sakes the tomb; Up to His Father's court He flies;
Cher - u - bic legions guard Him home, And shout Him welcome to the skies. A-men.

120. L.M.

TRURO.
Dr. Burney, 1789.

"O clap your hands together, all ye people; O sing unto God with the voice of melody."



f
♩= 70. O all ye peo-ple, clap your hands, And with tri-umphant voi - ces sing
f
No force the mighty pow'r withstands Of God the u - ni - ver - sal King. A-MEN.

f He shall assaulting foes repel,
And with success our battles fight;
Shall fix the place where we must dwell,
The pride of Jacob, His delight.

f God is gone up, our Lord and King,
With shouts of joy, and trumpet's sound,
To Him repeated praises sing,
And let the cheerful song rebound.

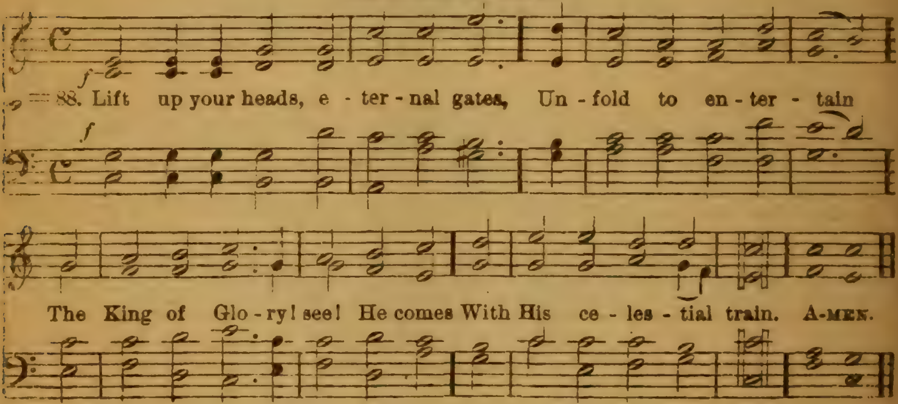
f Your utmost skill in praise be shown,
For Him who all the world commands;
Who sits upon His righteous throne,
And spreads His sway o'er heathen lands. AMEN.

Psalm xlvii.

121. C.M.

NATIVITY.
H. Lahee.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates: and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in."



f
♩= 88. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Un - fold to en - ter - tain
f
The King of Glo - ry! see! He comes With His ce - les - tial train. A-MEN.

mf Who is the King of Glory? who?
The Lord for strength renown'd;
In battle mighty; o'er His foes
f Eternal Victor crown'd.

f Lift up your heads, ye gates; unfold,
In state to entertain
The King of Glory! see, He comes
With all His shining train.

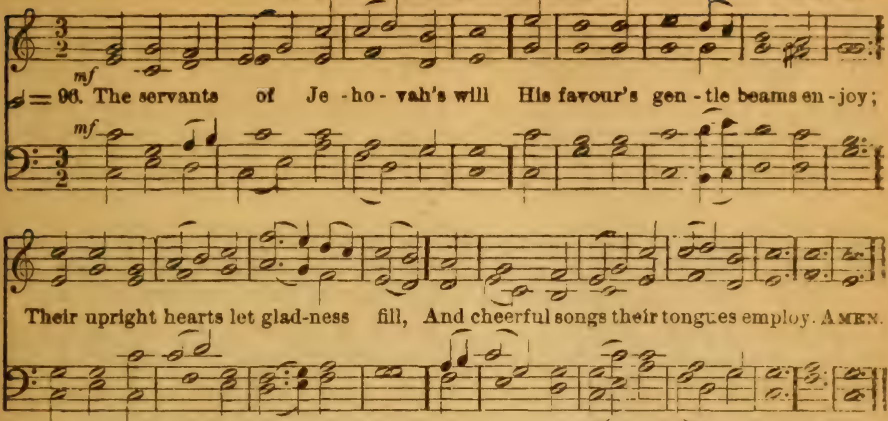
mf Who is the King of Glory? who?
The Lord of hosts renown'd;
f Of glory He alone is King,
Who is with glory crown'd. AMEN.

Psalm xxiv.

122.* L.M.

WARRINGTON.
R. Harrison.

"O sing unto God, and sing praises unto His Name."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 96. The servants of Je - ho - vah's will His favour's gen - tle beams en - joy;
mf
Their upright hearts let glad-ness fill, And cheerful songs their tongues employ. AMEN.

mf To Him your voice in anthems raise,
Jehovah's awful Name He bears;
cr In Him rejoice, extol His praise,
Who rides upon high-rolling spheres.

f His chariots numberless, His powers
Are heavenly hosts, that wait His will;
His presence now fills Sion's towers,
As once it honour'd Sinai's hill.

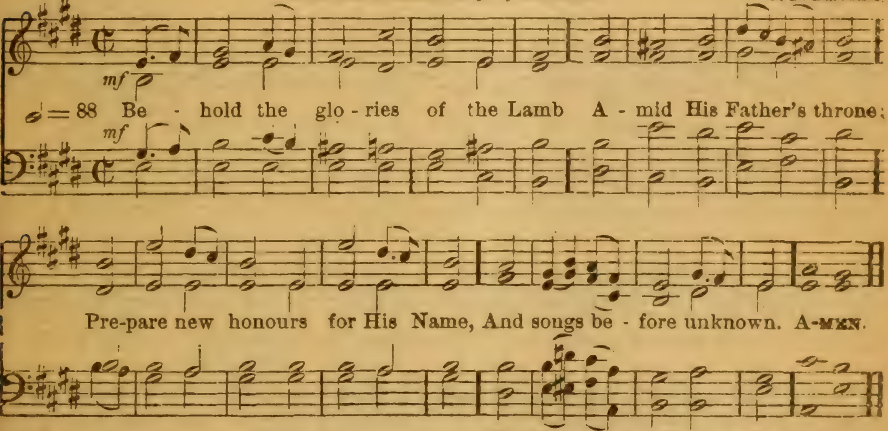
mf Ascending high, in triumph Thou
Captivity hast captive led,
And on Thy people didst bestow
Thy gifts and graces freely shed. AMEN.

Psalm lxviii

123.* C.M

BURLINGTON
J. F. Burrowes.

"We see Jesus crowned with glory and honour."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88 Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - mid His Father's throne;
mf
Pre-pare new honours for His Name, And songs be - fore unknown. A-MEN.

mf Let elders worship at His feet,
The Church adore around,
dim With vials full of odours sweet,
p And harps of sweeter sound.

f Now to the Lamb that once was slain
Be endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
For ever on Thy head.

mf Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,
Hast set the prisoners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with Thee.

mf The worlds of nature and of grace
Are put beneath Thy power;
Then shorten these delaying days,
dim And bring the promised hour. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1696

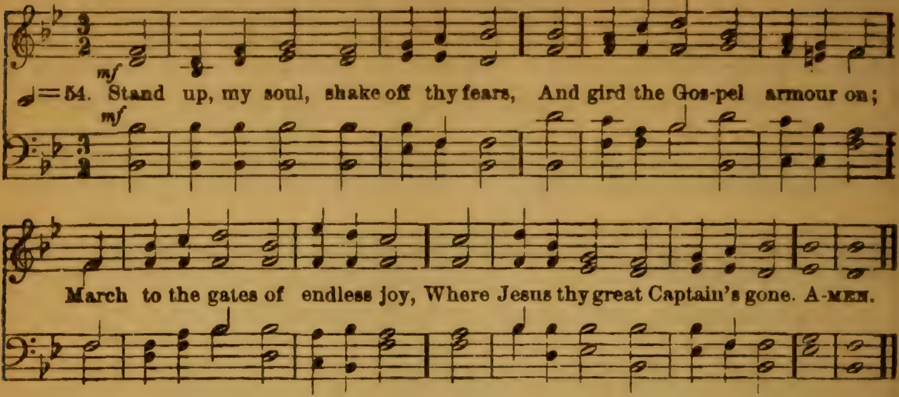
---

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons*

124.* (FIRST TUNE. L.M

HEBRON.
L. Mason.

"Father, I will that they whom Thou hast given Me be with Me where I am."


mf
𝅗𝅥=54. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the Gos-pel armour on;
mf
March to the gates of endless joy, Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone. A-MEN.

p Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes;
Thy Saviour nail'd them to the Cross,
s And sung the triumph when He rose.

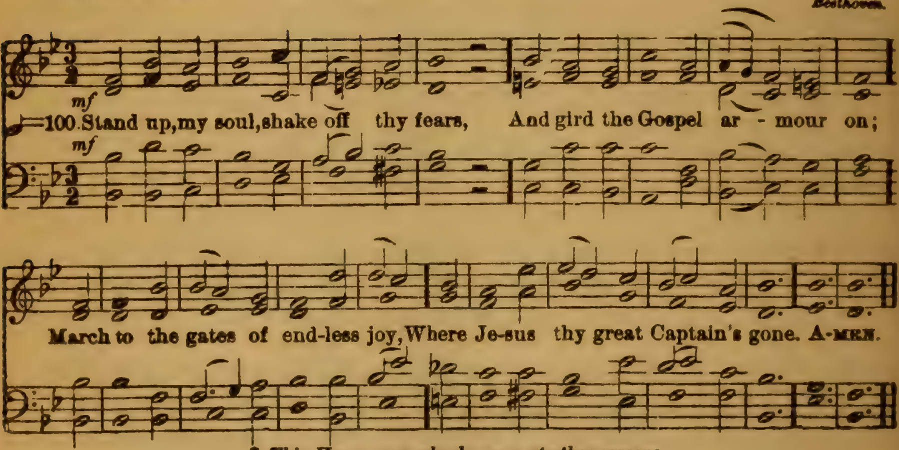
mf Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

mf Then shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in Almighty grace,
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

(SECOND TUNE.)

BONN.
Beethoven.


mf
𝅗𝅥=100 Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the Gospel ar - mour on;
mf
March to the gates of end-less joy, Where Je-sus thy great Captain's gone. A-MEN.

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

The following Hymns are suitable for this season:

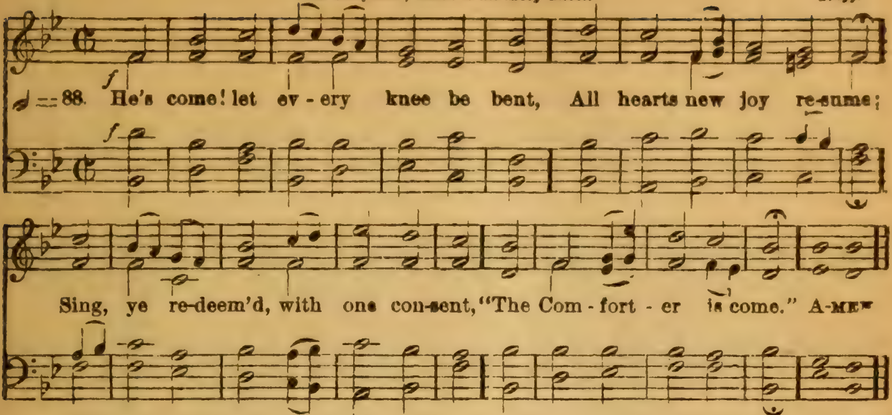
424. All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
450. As when the weary traveller gains.
491. Brief life is here our portion.
489. Forever with the Lord.
492. For thee, O dear, dear country.
76. Hail! Thou once despisèd Jesus.
493. Jerusalem, the golden.
496. Jerusalem, my happy home.
117. There is a blessèd home.
488. There is a land of pure delight.

Whitsuntide.

125. C.M.

Tiverton.
Grigg.

"The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost."



f
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
He's come! let ev - ery knee be bent, All hearts new joy re-sume;
f
Sing, ye re-deem'd, with one con-sent, "The Com - fort - er is come." A-MEN

mf What greater gift, what greater love,
Could God on man bestow?
Angels for this rejoice above,
Let man rejoice below!

mf Hail, blessèd Spirit! may each soul
Thy sacred influence feel;
p Do Thou each sinful thought control,
And fix our wavering zeal!

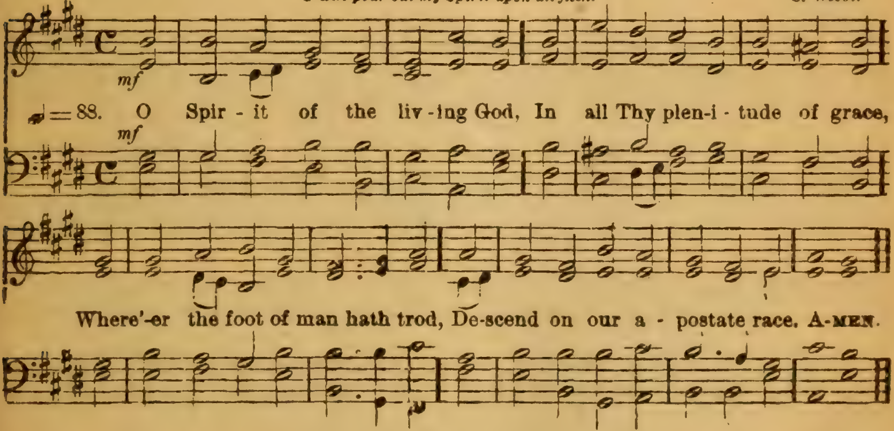
mf Thou to the conscience dost convey,
Those checks which we should know,
Thy motions point to us the way;
Thou giv'st us strength to go. AMEN.

Anonymous.

126.* L.M.

Melcombe.
S. Webbe.

"I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh."



mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In all Thy plen-i - tude of grace,
mf
Where'-er the foot of man hath trod, De-scend on our a - postate race. A-MEN.

mf Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
cr Give power and unction from above,
f Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

mf Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

mf Convert the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record,
cr The Name of Jesus glorify,
f Till every people call Him Lord. AMEN.

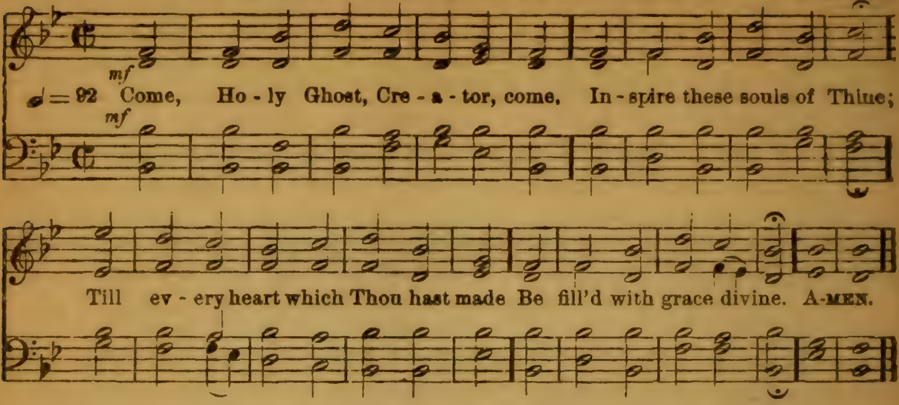
J. Montgomery, 1823.

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

127. C.M.

" He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever.

EVAN.
W. H. Havergal.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 92 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come. In - spire these souls of Thine;
mf
Till ev - ery heart which Thou hast made Be fill'd with grace divine. A-MEN.

p Thou art the Comforter, the gift
Of God, and fire of love;
The everlasting spring of joy,
And unction from above.

mf Thy gifts are manifold, Thou writ'st
God's law in each true heart;
The promise of the Father, Thou
Dost heavenly speech impart.

cr Enlighten our dark souls, till they
Thy sacred love embrace;

dim Assist our minds, by nature frail,
With Thy celestial grace.

mf Drive far from us the mortal foe,
And give us peace within;
That, by Thy guidance blest, we may
Escape the snares of sin.

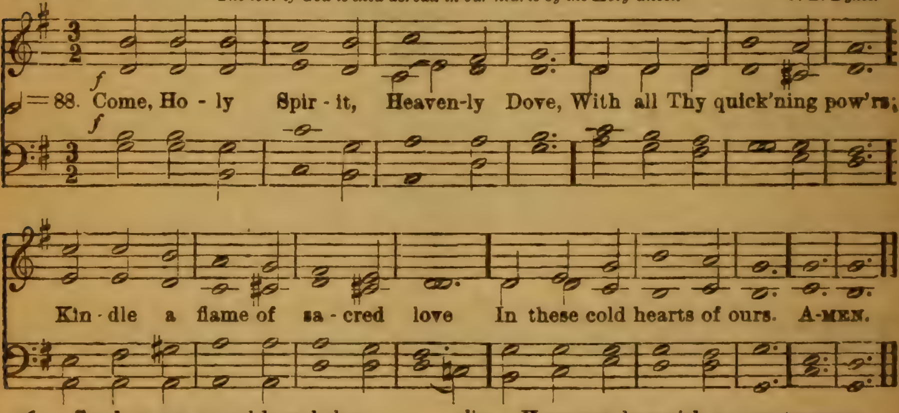
f Teach us the Father to confess,
And Son, from death revived,
And Thee, with both, O Holy Ghost,
Who art from both derived. AMEN.

Tr. *Latin Hymn, 12th century.*

128.* C.M.

" The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost."

S. AGNES.
J. B. Dykes.


f
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
f
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A-MEN.

mf See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys:

p Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

mp In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise:

dim Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

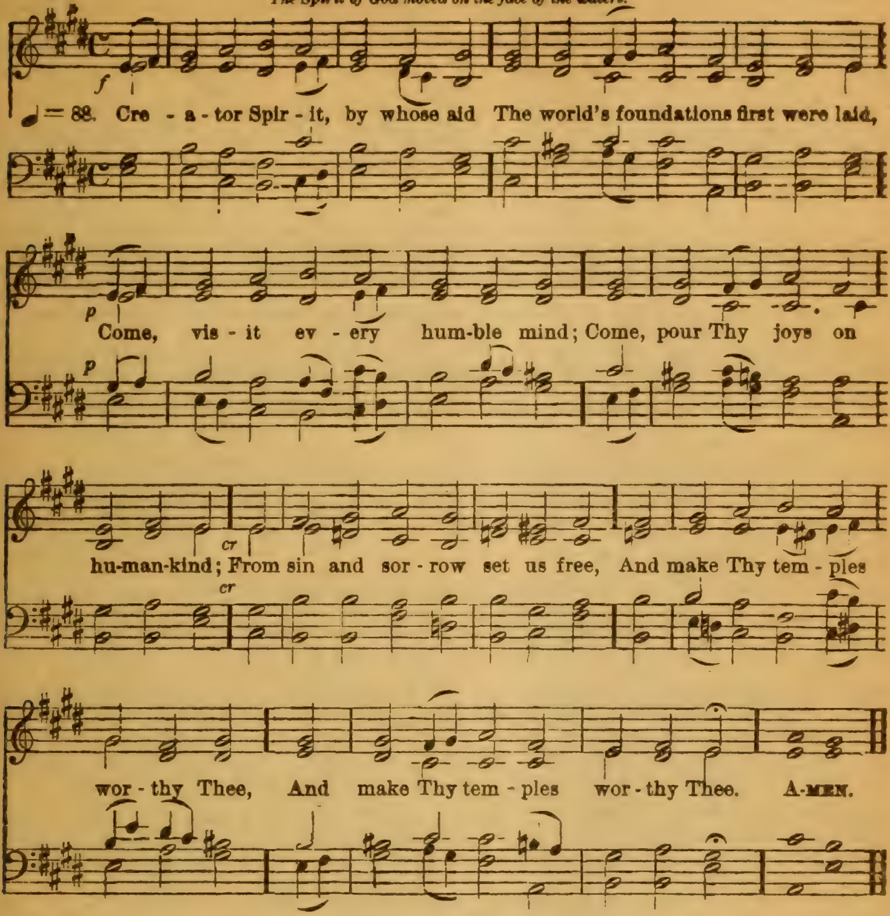
f Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1707.

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

129.* Six 8s. ELBERFELD.

"The Spirit of God moved on the face of the waters."


f
♩= 88.
Cre - a - tor Spir - it, by whose aid The world's foundations first were laid,
p
Come, vis - it ev - ery hum-ble mind; Come, pour Thy joys on
hu-man-kind; From sin and sor - row set us free, And make Thy tem - ples
cr
wor - thy Thee, And make Thy tem - ples wor - thy Thee. A-MEN.

f O source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice Holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
ff Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us whilst we sing.

mf Plenteous of grace, descend from high
Rich in Thy seven-fold energy;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practice all that we believe;
p Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

f Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's Name;
cr The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
ff And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee. AMEN.

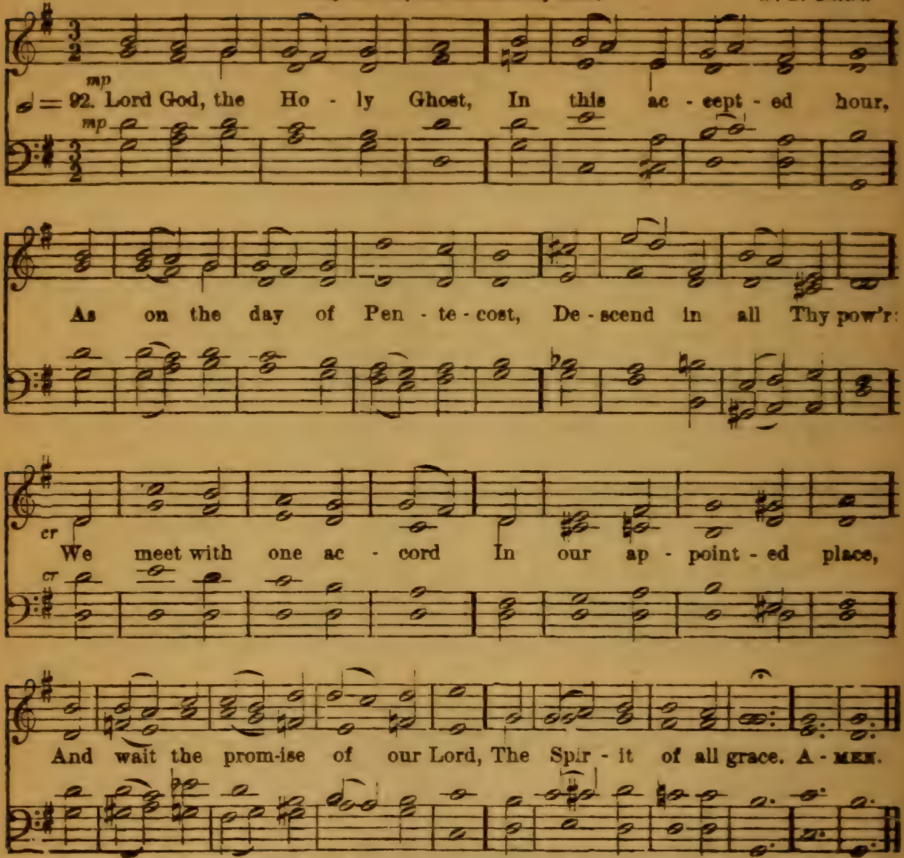
Tr. *Dryden.*

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

130. S.M.D.

TRINITY CHAPEL.
W. B. Gilbert.

"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 92.
Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost, In this ac - cept - ed hour,
As on the day of Pen - te - cost, De - scend in all Thy pow'r:
cr
We meet with one ac - cord In our ap - point - ed place,
And wait the prom-ise of our Lord, The Spir - it of all grace. A - MEN.

mf Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling, breathe:
The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray, and praise, and love.

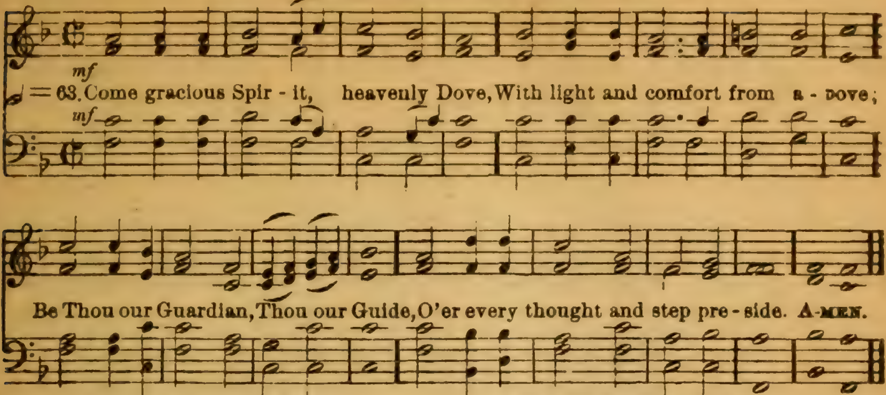
mp Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day;
cr Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide;
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified. AMEN.

J. Montgomery, 1822.

131.* L.M.

FEDERAL STREET.
H. K. Oliver.

"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."


mf
♩ = 63.
Come gracious Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from a - bove;
mf
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide, O'er every thought and step pre - side. A-MEN.

mf The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
p Plant holy fear in every heart,
cr That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

mf Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

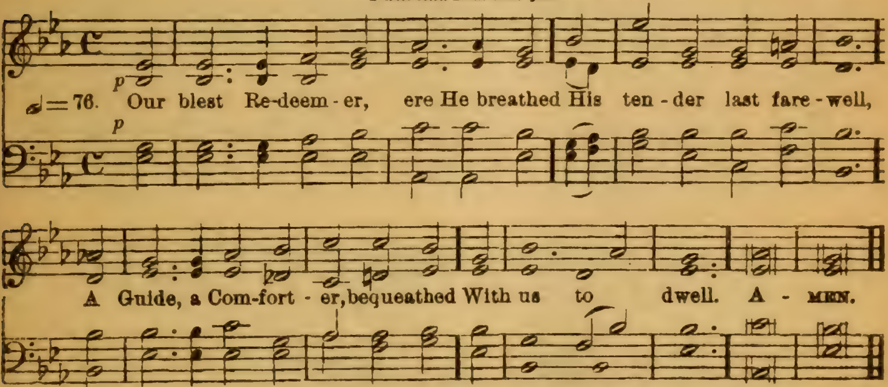
mf Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there:
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest. AMEN.

Simon Browne, 1720.

132.* P.M.

S. CUTHBERT.
J. B. Dykes.

"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you."


p
♩ = 76.
Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,
p
A Guide, a Com-fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell. A - MEN.

p He came in semblance of a Dove
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

mf He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

p And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

cr And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
mf Are His alone.

p Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And meet for Thee.

f O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three. AMEN.

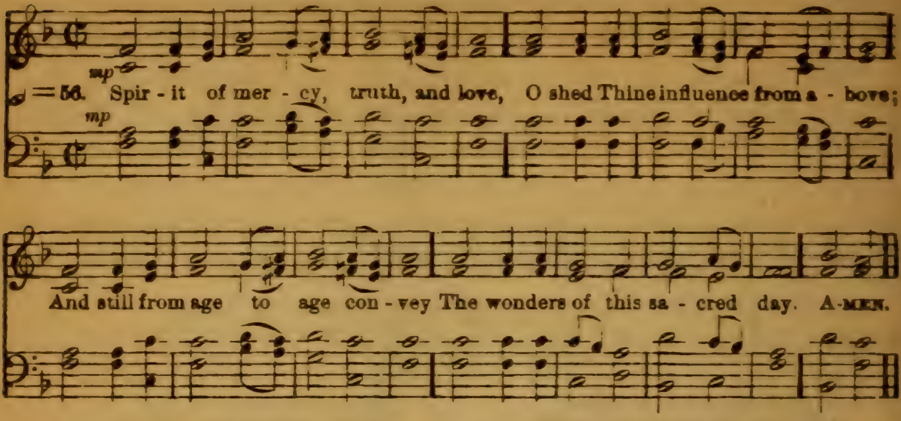
Harriet Auber, 1829.

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

133.* L.M.

Hamburg.
L. Mason.

"And the same day there were added unto them three thousand souls."


mp
♩ = 56.
Spir - it of mer - cy, truth, and love, O shed Thine influence from a - bove;
mp
And still from age to age con - vey The wonders of this sa - cred day. A-men.

mf In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung:
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

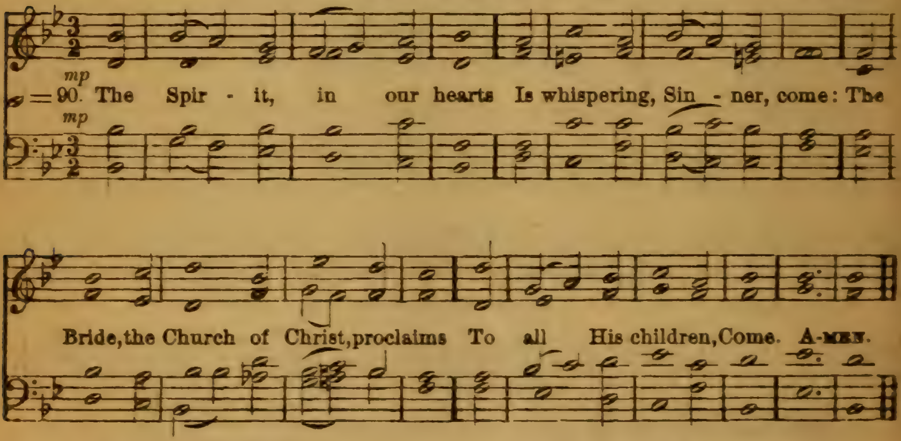
mf Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove;
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love. Amen

R. W. Kyle, 1775.

134.* S.M.

Aynhoe.
Dr. Nares.

" And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come."


mp
♩ = 90.
The Spir - it, in our hearts Is whispering, Sin - ner, come: The
mp
Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims To all His children, Come. A-men.

mp Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, Come:
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the Fountain, come.

mp Yes, whosoever will,
cr O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

mf Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come.
dim Lord! even so; I wait Thy hour:
Jesus, my Saviour, come. Amen.

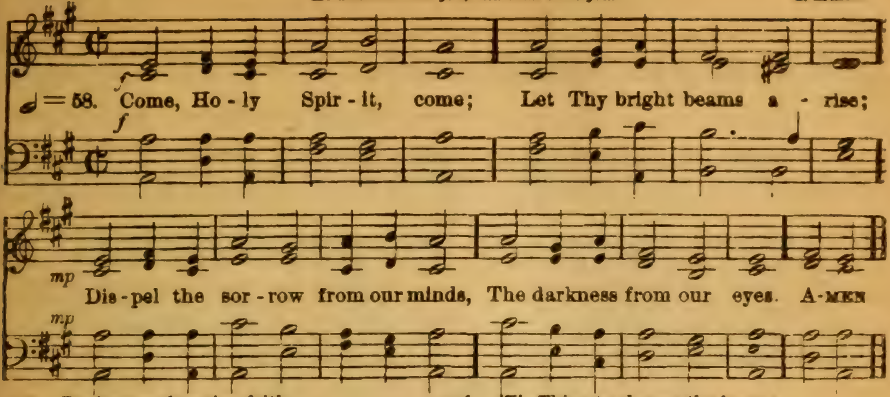
Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.

* *This Hymn is also suitable at other seasons.*

135.* S.M.

OLMUTZ
L. Mason.

"He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."


♩ = 58.
f
Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come; Let Thy bright beams a - rise;
mp
mp
Dis - pel the sor - row from our minds, The darkness from our eyes. A-MEN

cr Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

f Convince us of our sin;
p Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.

mf 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

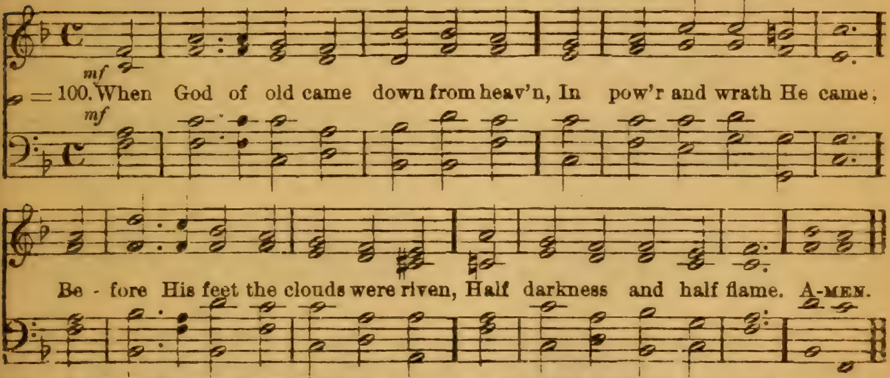
mf Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee. AMEN.

Joseph Hart, 1759.

136. C.M.

WINCHESTER OLD.
M. Este, 1592.

"And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind."


𝅗𝅥 = 100.
mf
When God of old came down from heav'n, In pow'r and wrath He came;
mf
Be - fore His feet the clouds were riven, Half darkness and half flame. A-MEN.

mf But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hover'd His holy Dove.

mf The fires that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.

f And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump that angels quake to hear,
Thrill'd from the deep dark cloud;

f So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing mighty wind.

mf It fills the Church of God: it fills
The sinful world around;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.

p Come Lord, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour;
Save, Lord, by love or fear. AMEN.

John Keble, 1827.

---

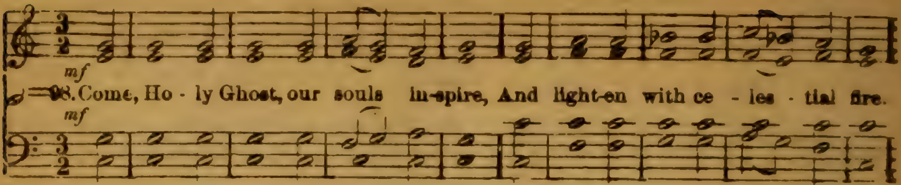
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

137.*

(FIRST TUNE.) P.M.

"He breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost."

VENI CREATOR.
J. H. Hopkins.


mf
♩=98. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in-spire, And light-en with ce - les - tial fire.
mf

mf Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

mf Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

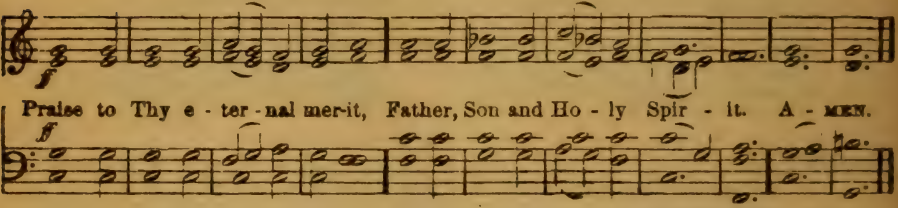
p Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

mf Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.

p Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

mf Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both to be but one,

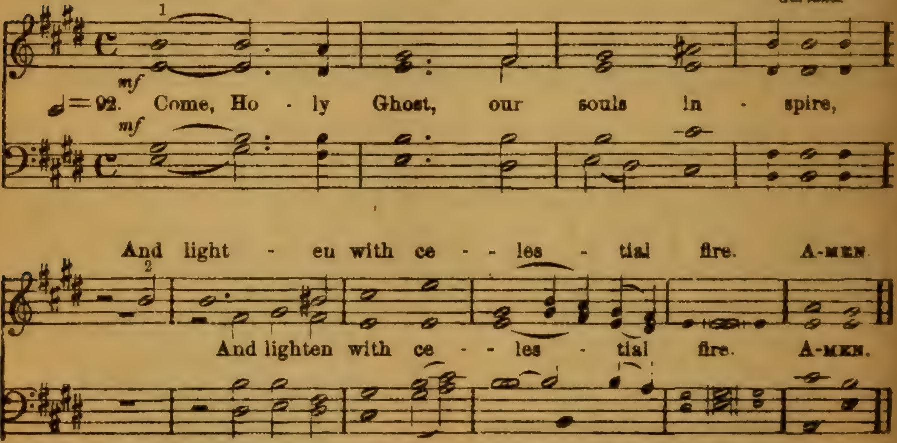
cr That, through the ages all along,
This may be our unending song.


f
Praise to Thy e - ter - nal mer-it, Father, Son and Ho - ly Spir - it. A - MEN.
f

Bishop Cosin. Tr. from Latin.

(SECOND TUNE.)

CREATOR SPIRITUS
Garland.


1
mf
♩=92. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire,
mf
And light - en with ce - les - tial fire. A-MEN
2
And lighten with ce - les - tial fire. A-MEN.

1. *These ties, and the small notes, for last couplet only.*   2. *Leave out this note for last line.*

* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

The following Hymns are suitable for this season:

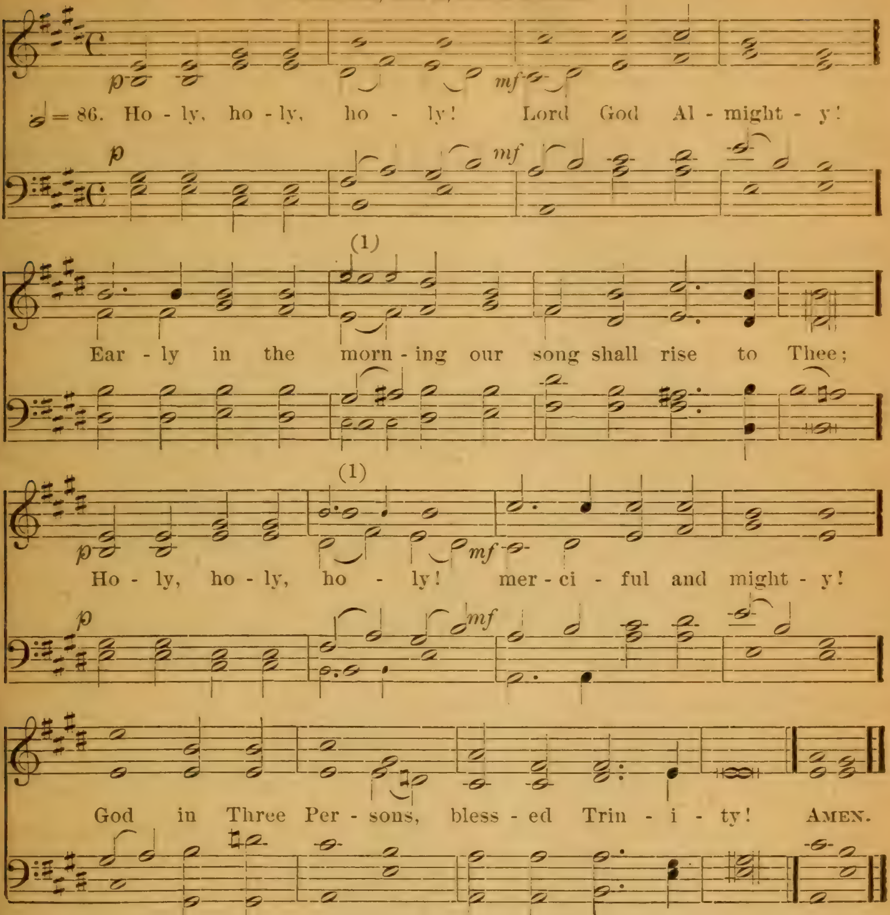
374. Come, Holy Ghost, eternal God.   527. Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.

Trinity Sunday.

138.* P. M.

NICÆA.

" *They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come.*" *J. B. Dykes.*



= 86.
p
mf
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
(1)
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
(1)
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! AMEN.

p Holy, holy, holy! (*mf*) all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

p Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
mf Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

p Holy, holy, holy! (*mf*) Lord God Almighty!
ff All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea,
mf Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
f God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity. AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827.

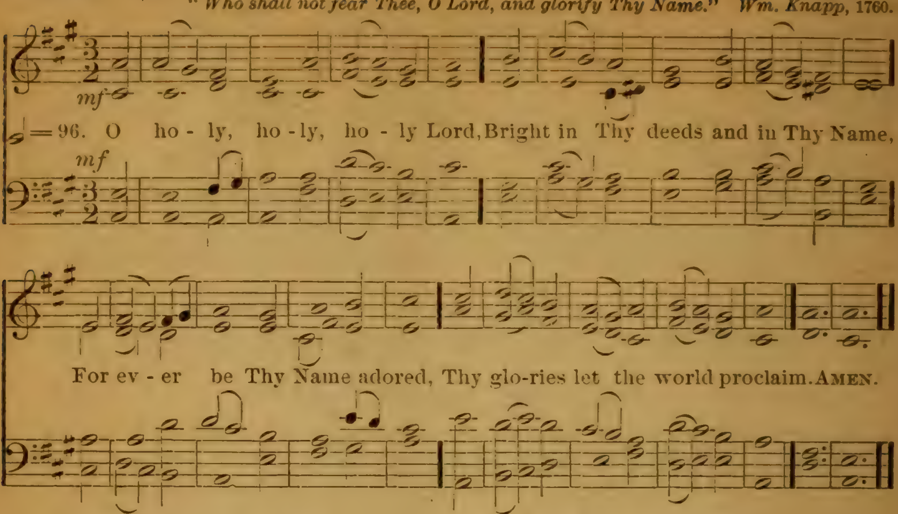
(1) The small notes are intended for the second and third verses.

* *This hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

139.* (First Tune.) L. M.

Wareham.
Wm. Knapp, 1760.

"Who shall not fear Thee, O Lord, and glorify Thy Name."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 96. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Bright in Thy deeds and in Thy Name,
mf
For ev - er be Thy Name adored, Thy glo-ries let the world proclaim. Amen.

p O Jesus, Lamb once crucified
To take our load of sins away,
cr Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide
Along the realms of upper day.

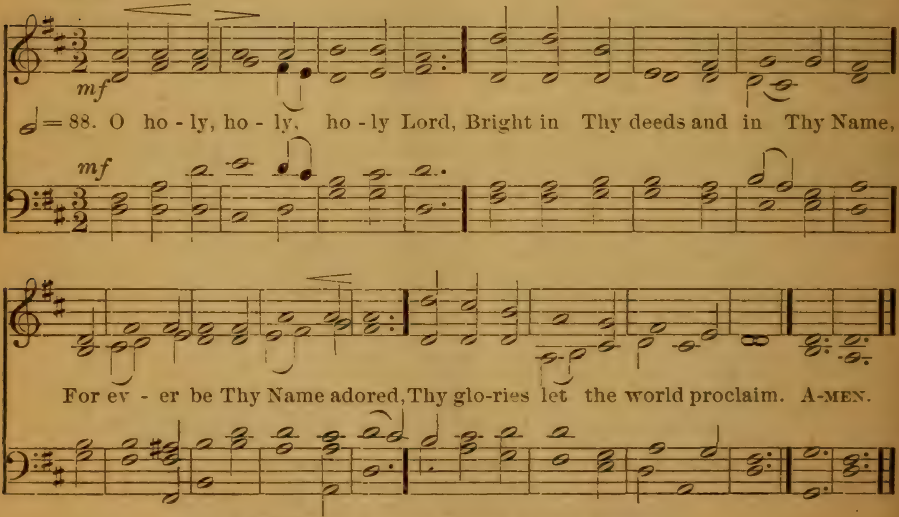
mf O Holy Spirit from above,
In streams of light and glory given,
Thou source of ecstacy and love,
Thy praises ring thro' earth and heav'n.

mf O God Triune, to Thee we owe
Our every thought, our every song;
And ever may Thy praises flow
From saint and seraph's burning tongue. Amen.

J. W. Eastburn.

(Second Tune.)

Rivaulx.
J. B. Dykes.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Bright in Thy deeds and in Thy Name,
mf
For ev - er be Thy Name adored, Thy glo-ries let the world proclaim. A-men.

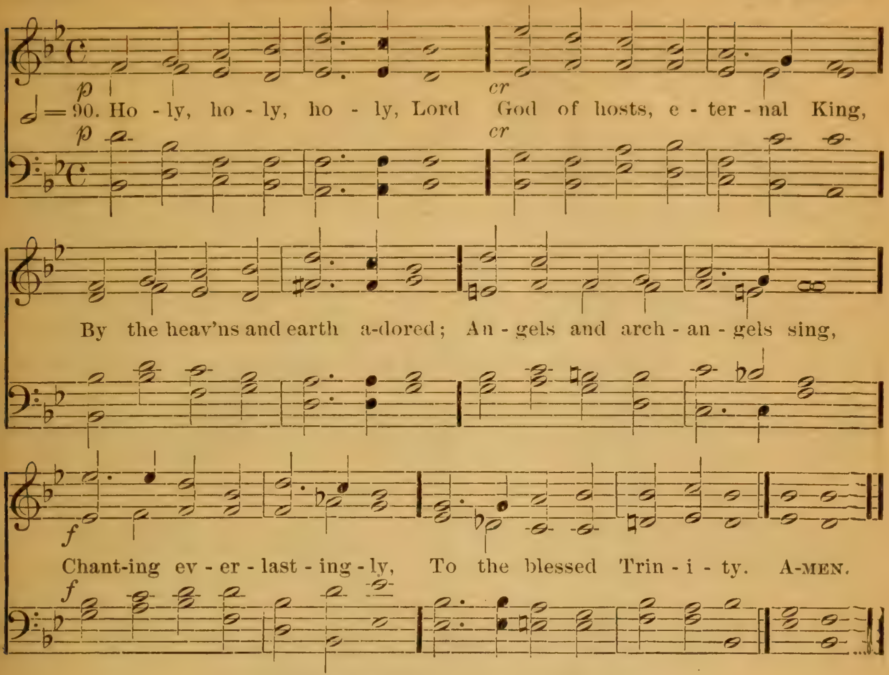
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

140.*

Six 7s.

S. ATHANASIUS.
E. J. Hopkins.

"From everlasting to everlasting Thou art God"


p
cr
f
𝅗𝅥 = 90.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, e - ter - nal King,
By the heav'ns and earth a-dored; An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
Chant-ing ev - er - last - ing - ly, To the blessed Trin - i - ty. A-MEN.

mf Thousands, tens of thousands, stand
Spirits blest, before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And when Thy command is done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

p Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
mf While they sing eternally
To the blessèd Trinity.

mf Thee, apostles, prophets, Thee,
p Thee, the noble matyr band,
mf Praise with solemn jubilee;
Thee, the Church in every land;
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

f Alleluia! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity. AMEN

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1868.

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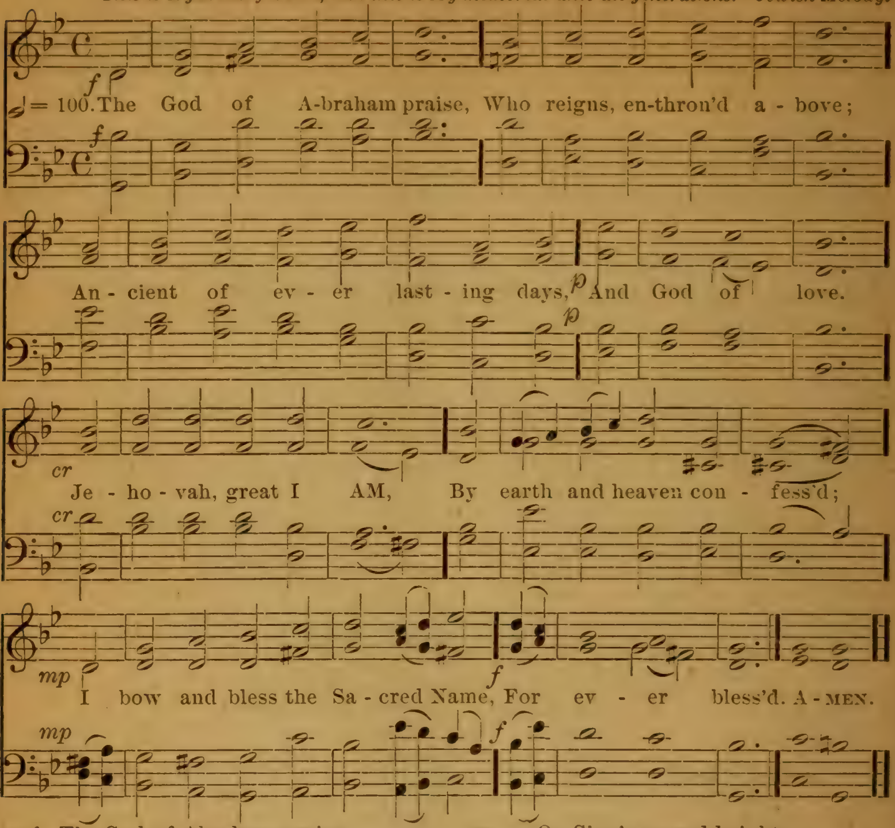
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

141.* P. M.

LEONI.

"This is My Name forever, and this is My memorial unto all generations." *Jewish Melody.*


𝅗𝅥 = 100.
f
The God of A-braham praise, Who reigns, en-thron'd a - bove;
An - cient of ev - er last - ing days, p And God of love.
cr
Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heaven con - fess'd;
mp
I bow and bless the Sa - cred Name, f For ev - er bless'd. A - MEN.

mf The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
cr And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

mf He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
cr And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

mf There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
p The Prince of Peace;
cr On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom He maintains,
f And glorious, with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.

mf The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing:
And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Almighty King,"
Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be:
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,
p We worship Thee.

mf The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
f Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
They ever cry:
cr Hail, Abraham's God and mine,
I join the heavenly lays:
ff All might and majesty, are Thine,
And endless praise. AMEN.

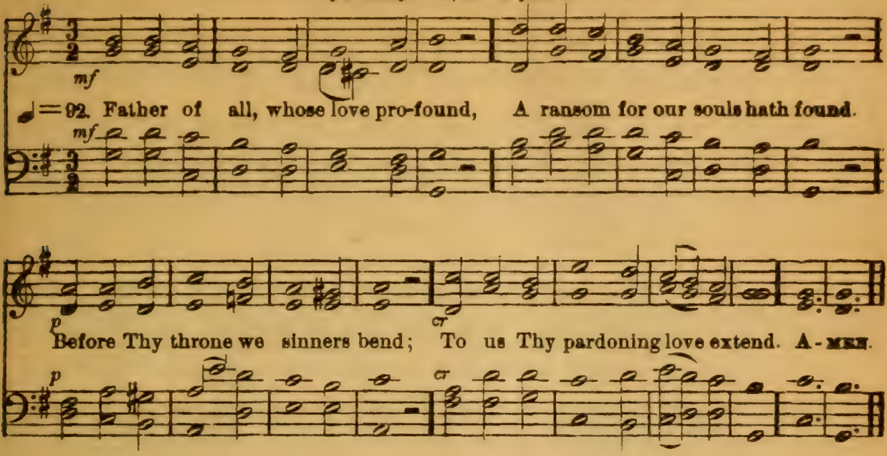
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

Thos. Olivers, 1772.

142.* (First Tune.) L.M.

Grace Church.
Pleyel.

"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all."


mf
♩ = 92. Father of all, whose love pro-found, A ransom for our souls hath found.
mf
p
Before Thy throne we sinners bend; To us Thy pardoning love extend. A-men.
cr
p
cr

mf Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
mf To us Thy saving grace extend.

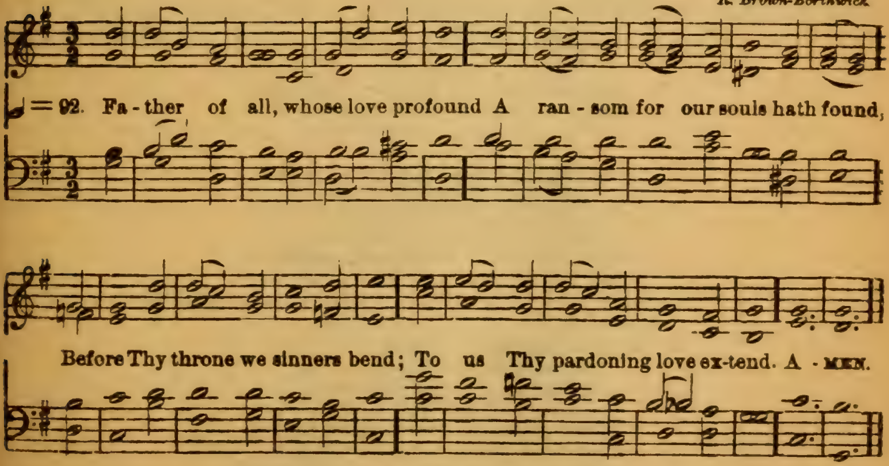
mf Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
mf To us Thy quickening power extend.

mf Jehovah,—Father, Spirit, Son,—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
mf Grace, pardon, life, to us extend. Amen.

J. Cooper, 1810.

(Second Tune.)

Stanton Court.
R. Brown-Borthwick.


♩ = 92. Fa-ther of all, whose love profound A ran-som for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend; To us Thy pardoning love ex-tend. A-men.

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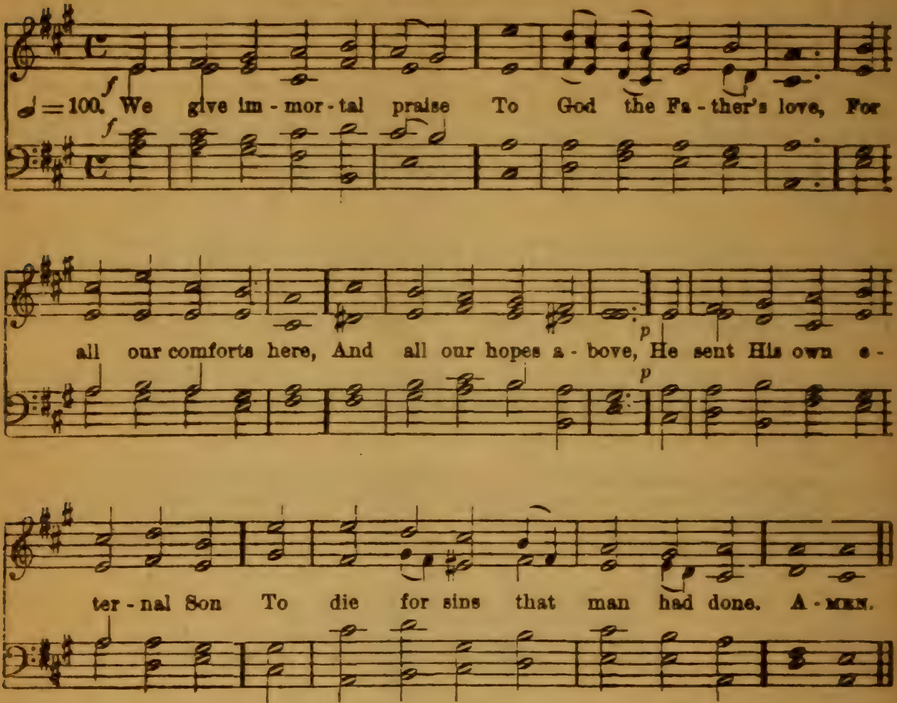
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

143.* 6s. 8s.

HAREWOOD.
S. S. Wesley.

"Of Him and through Him and to Him are all things; to whom be glory for ever. Amen."


♩=100.
f
We give im - mor - tal praise To God the Fa - ther's love, For all our comforts here, And all our hopes a - bove, He sent His own e - ter - nal Son To die for sins that man had done. A - MEN.
p

f To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who saved us by His blood
From everlasting woe:
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

f To God the Spirit praise
And endless worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

ff Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honours done;
The sacred Persons Three,
(The Godhead only One;)
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails, and love adores. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

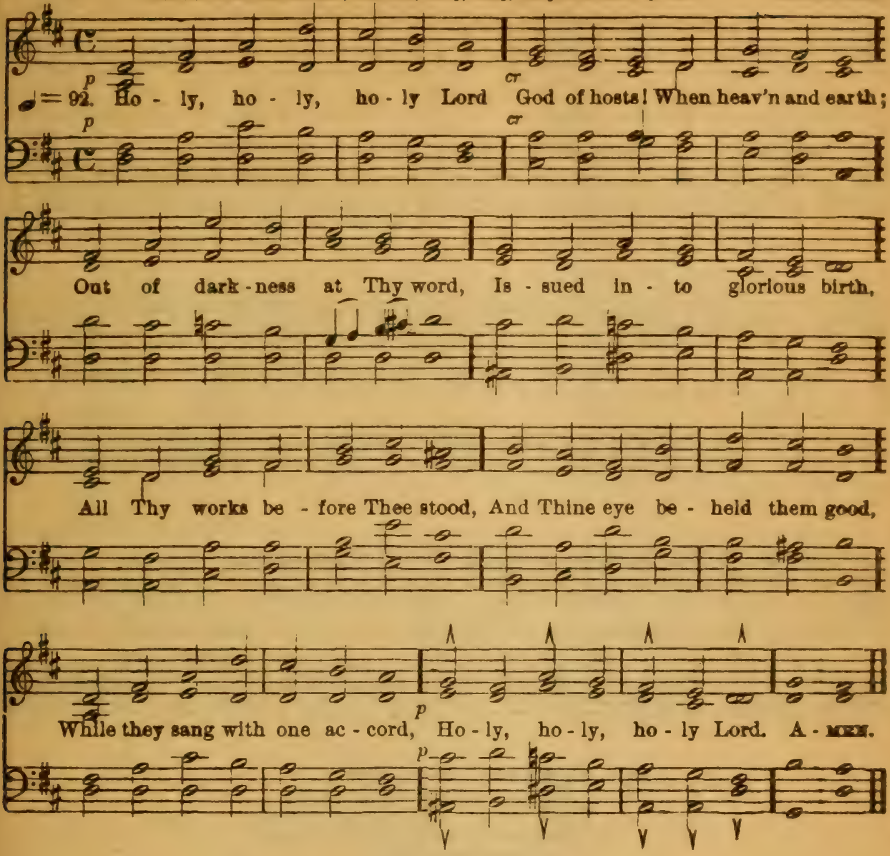
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

144.*

7s. D.

"And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of hosts."

HONITON.
Edward Flood.



p
♩ = 92.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord
cr
God of hosts! When heav'n and earth;
Out of dark - ness at Thy word, Is - sued in - to glorious birth,
All Thy works be - fore Thee stood, And Thine eye be - held them good,
While they sang with one ac - cord,
p
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord. A - MEN.

p Holy, holy, holy! Thee.
cr One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit, we,
Dust and ashes, would adore;
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by Thee redeemed,
Sing we here, with glad accord,
p Holy, holy, holy Lord!

p Holy, holy, holy! All
cr Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King:
Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the throne with full accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord! AMEN.

J. Montgomery, 1853.

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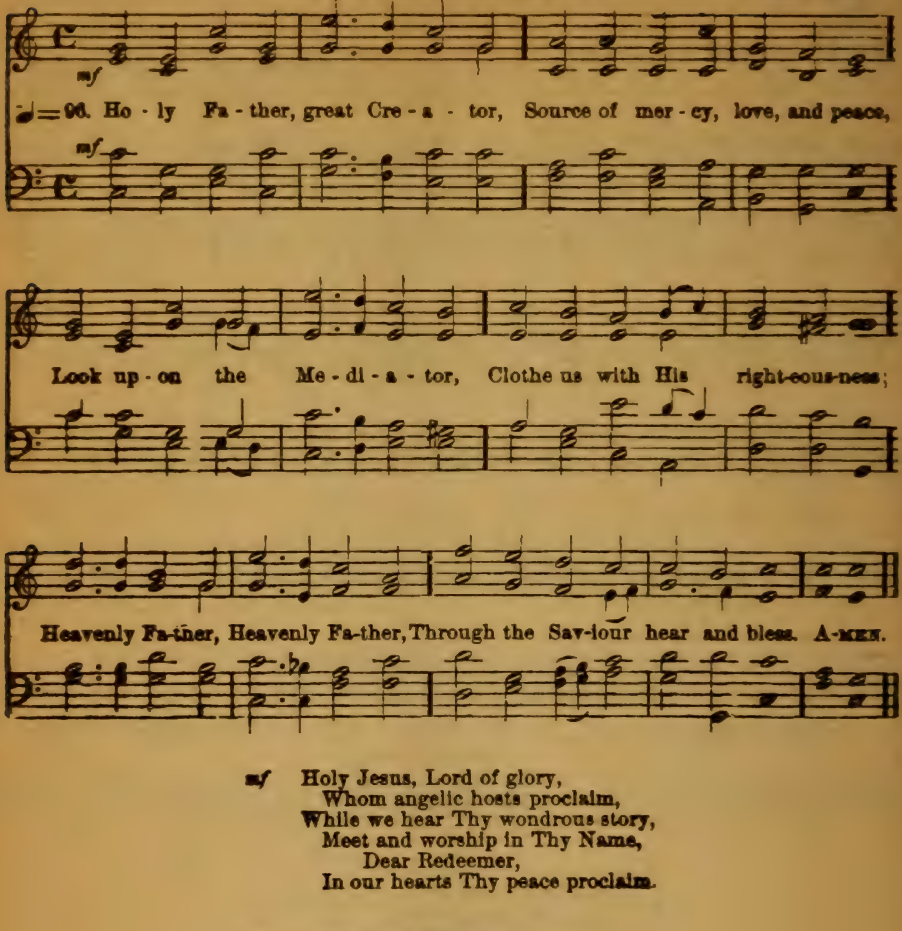
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

145.* 8s. 7s. 4.

REGENT SQUARE.
Henry Smart.

"Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name."


mf
♩= 96.
Holy Father, great Creator, Source of mercy, love, and peace,
Look upon the Mediator, Clothe us with His righteousness;
Heavenly Father, Heavenly Father, Through the Saviour hear and bless. A-MEN.

mf Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,
Whom angelic hosts proclaim,
While we hear Thy wondrous story,
Meet and worship in Thy Name,
Dear Redeemer,
In our hearts Thy peace proclaim.

mf Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,
Come with unction from above,
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,
Fill them with the Saviour's love!
Source of comfort,
Cheer us with the Saviour's love.

f God the Lord, through every nation
Let thy wondrous mercies shine!
In the song of Thy salvation
Every tongue and race combine!
Great Jehovah,
Form our hearts and make them Thine. AMEN.

Bishop A. V. Griswold.

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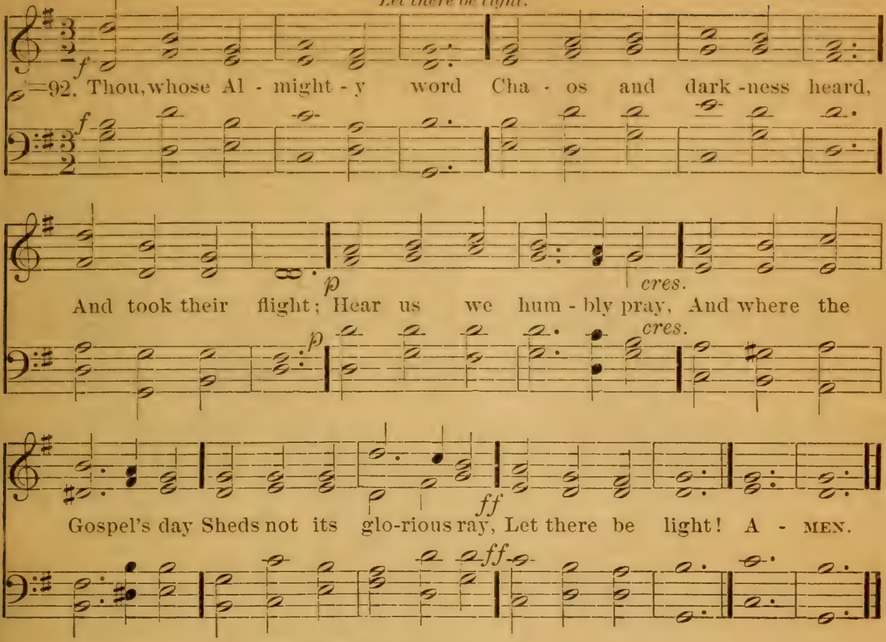
* *This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

146.*

(FIRST TUNE.) 6s 4s

MOSCOW.
Giardini.

“Let there be light.”


=92.
f
Thou, whose Al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
And took their flight; Hear us we hum - bly pray, And where the
p
cres.
Gospel's day Sheds not its glo-rious ray, Let there be light! A - MEN.
ff

mf Thou Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
cr Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly-blind,
O now, to all mankind,
ff Let there be light!

mf Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, Holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight!
cr Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
ff Let there be light!

p Holy and Blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
cr Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
ff Let there be light! AMEN.

J. Marriott. 1816.

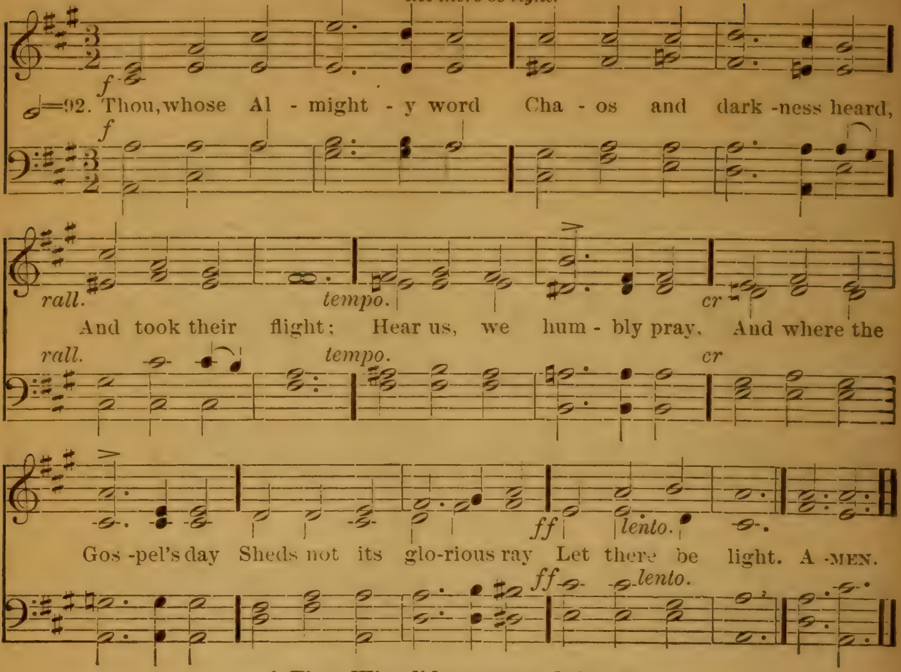
**This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

146.*

(SECOND TUNE.) 6s, 4s.

FIAT LUX.
Barkworth.

"Let there be light."



𝅗𝅥=92.
f
Thou, whose Al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
rall.
And took their flight;
tempo.
Hear us, we hum - bly pray,
cr
And where the Gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo-rious ray
ff
Let there be light.
lento.
A - MEN.

mf Thou Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
cr Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly-blind,
O now, to all mankind,
ff Let there be light!

mf Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, Holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight!
cr Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
ff Let there be light!

p Holy and Blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
cr Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
ff Let there be light! AMEN.

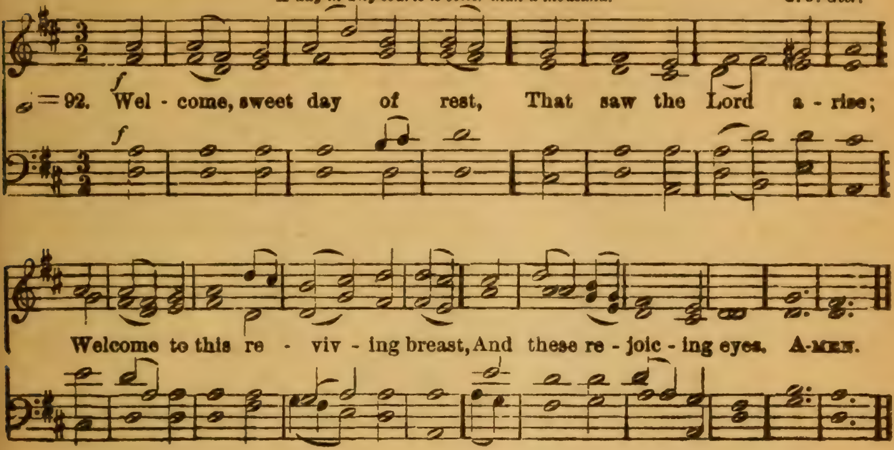
J. Marriott, 1816.

**This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

147. (First Tune.) S.M.

S. Timothy.
G. J. Geer.

"A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand."


= 92.
f
Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;
Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes. A-men.

f The King Himself comes near
To feast His saints to-day;
mp Here may we sit, and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

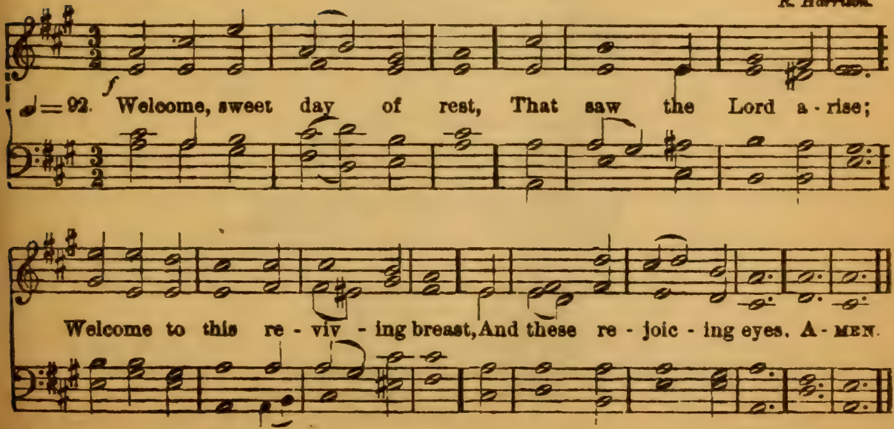
p One day amidst the place
Where Jesus is within,
Is better than ten thousand days
Of pleasure and of sin.

f My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
Till it is call'd to soar away
To everlasting bliss. Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

(Second Tune.)

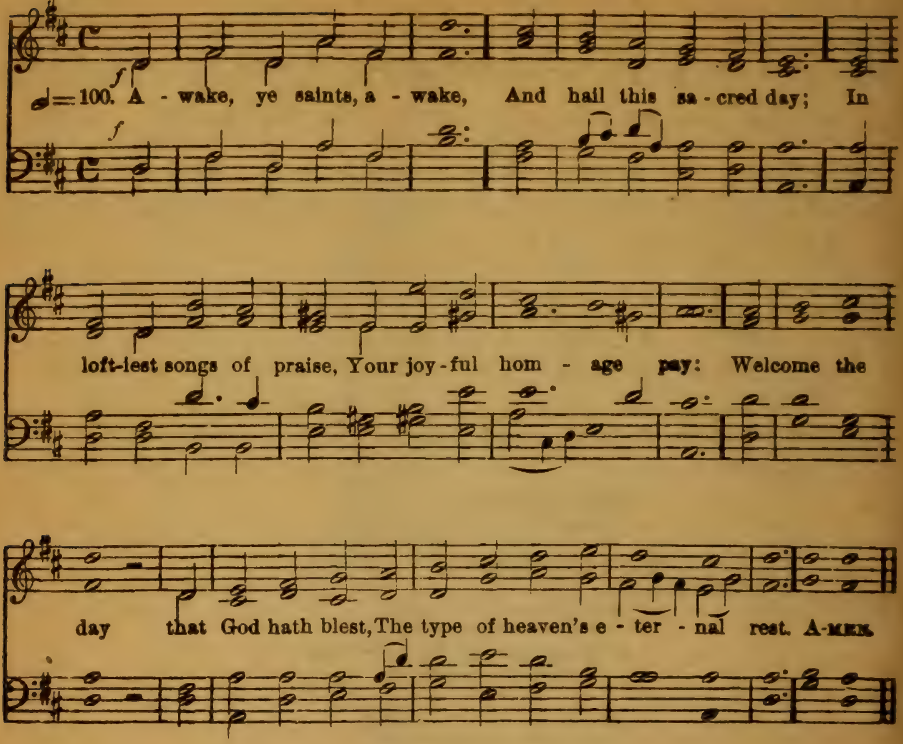
Bankfield.
R. Harrison.


= 92.
f
Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;
Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes. A - men.

148. 6s. 8s.

DARWALL.
J. Darwall, 1770.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made."


♩=100.
f
f
A - wake, ye saints, a - wake, And hail this sa - cred day; In loft-iest songs of praise, Your joy - ful hom - age pay: Welcome the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest. A-MEN.

f On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquish'd all our foes:
p And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruits of all His love.

ff All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with Hosannas rings,
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

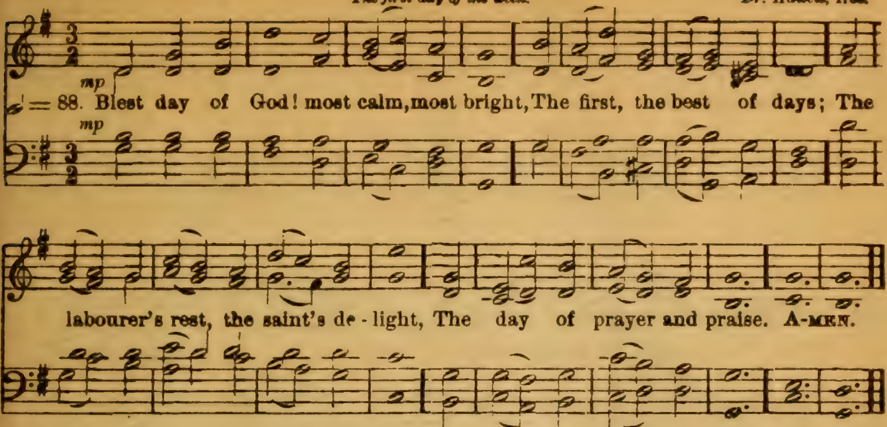
f Great King, gird on Thy sword,
Ascend Thy conquering car;
While justice, truth and love
Maintain Thy glorious war:
dim This day let sinners own Thy sway,
And rebels cast their arms away. AMEN.

Elizabeth Scott, 1763; J. Cotterill, 1810.

149. C.M.

CHESTERFIELD.
Dr. Haweis, 1792.

"The first day of the week."


mp
♩= 88. Blest day of God! most calm, most bright, The first, the best of days; The
mp
labourer's rest, the saint's de - light, The day of prayer and praise. A-MEN.

mf My Saviour's face made Thee to shine;
His rising thee did raise,
And made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond all other days.

mf The first fruits oft a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;
And they the day of Christ who love,
A happy week shall find.

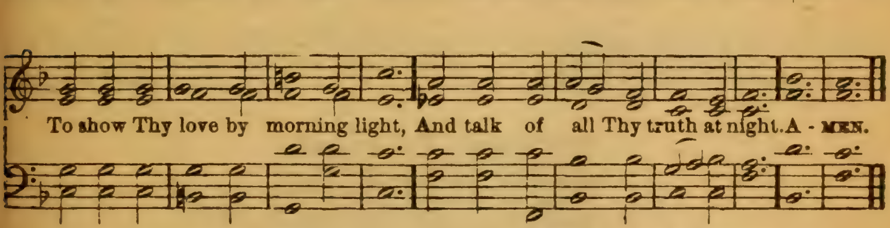
p This day I must with God appear;
For, Lord, the day is Thine;
Help me to spend it in Thy fear,
And thus to make it mine. AMEN.

J. Mason, 1683.

150. L.M.

QUEBEC.
Henry Baker.

"Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy works."


mf
♩= 98. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing;
mf
To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A - MEN.

p Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
cr O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

mf My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word;
His works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep His counsels, how divine!

mf I then shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

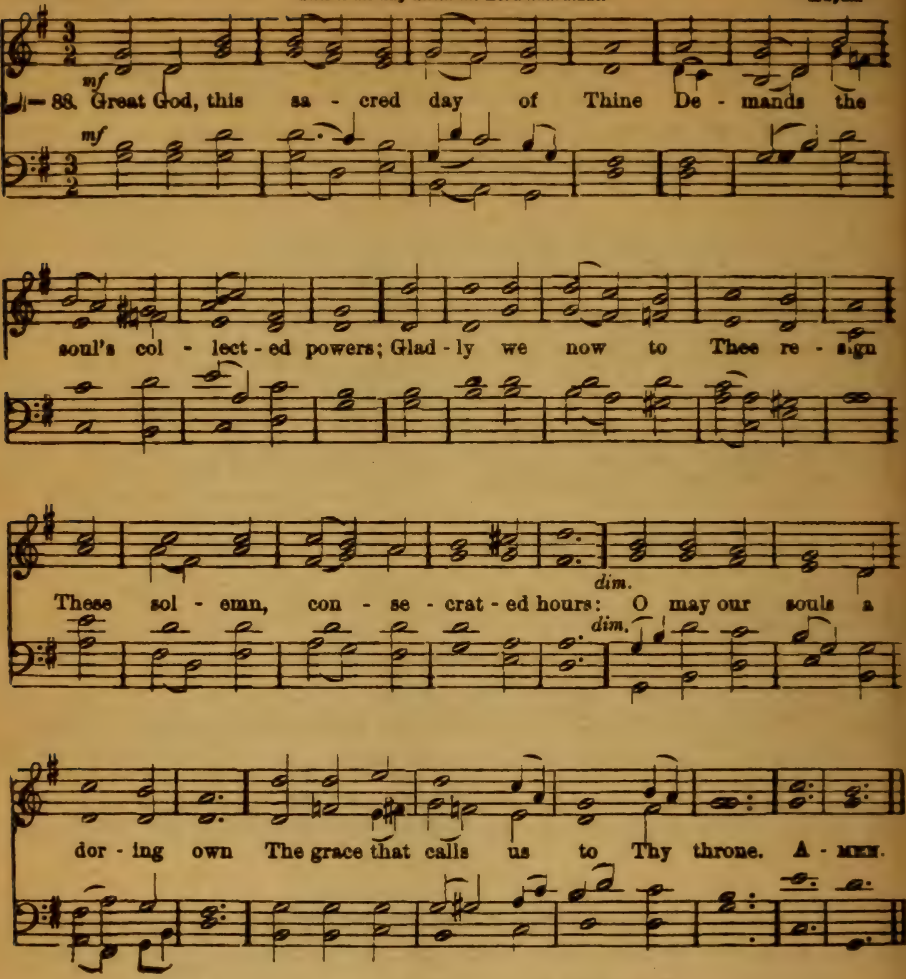
mf Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy. AMEN

Isaac Watts, 1719.

151. Six 8s

ADORATION.
Haydn.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made."


♩— 88.
mf
Great God, this sa - cred day of Thine De - mands the
soul's col - lect - ed powers; Glad - ly we now to Thee re - sign
These sol - emn, con - se - crat - ed hours: O may our souls a
dim.
dor - ing own The grace that calls us to Thy throne. A - MEN.

p All-seeing God! Thy piercing eye
  Can every secret thought explore;
May worldly cares our bosoms fly,
  And where Thou art intrude no more:
O may Thy grace our spirits move,
And fix our minds on things above!

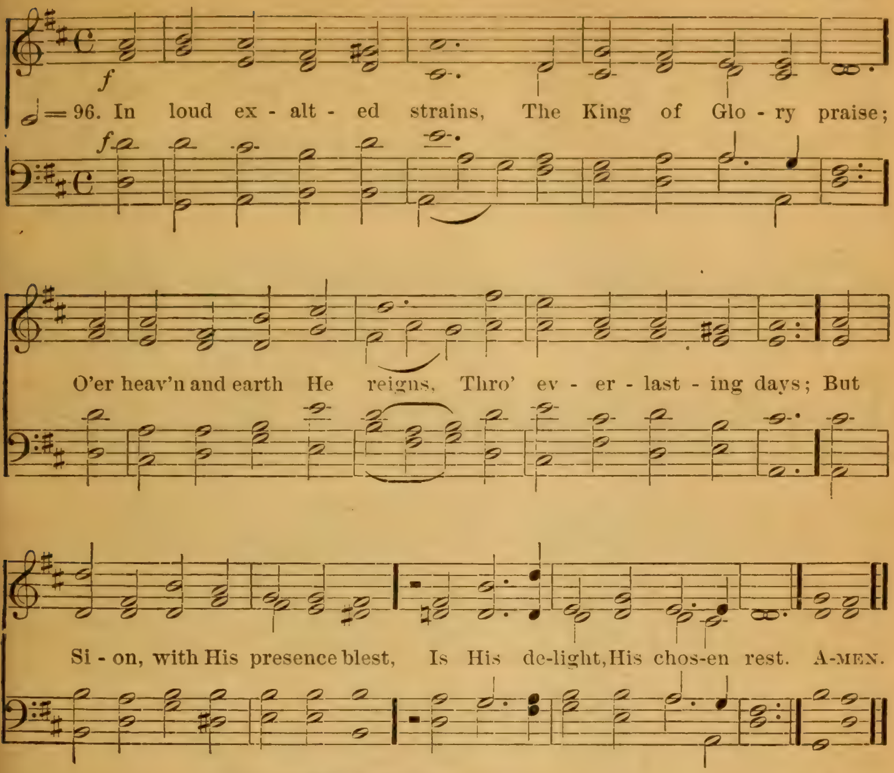
mf Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart,
  And bid Thy Word, with life divine,
Engage the ear and warm the heart:
  Then shall the day indeed be Thine;
Then shall our souls adoring own
The grace that calls us to Thy throne. AMEN.

Anne Steele, 1760.

152. 6s. 8s.

Gopsal.
Handel.

"The Lord is in this place."


f
= 96. In loud ex - alt - ed strains, The King of Glo - ry praise;
f
O'er heav'n and earth He reigns, Thro' ev - er - last - ing days; But
Si - on, with His presence blest, Is His de-light, His chos-en rest. A-MEN.

mf O King of Glory, come;
And with Thy favour crown
This temple as Thy home,
This people as Thy own;
dim Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show
How God can dwell with men below.

p Now let Thine ear attend
Our supplicating cries;
cr Now let our praise ascend,
Accepted, to the skies:
Now let Thy Gospel's joyful sound
Spread its celestial influence round.

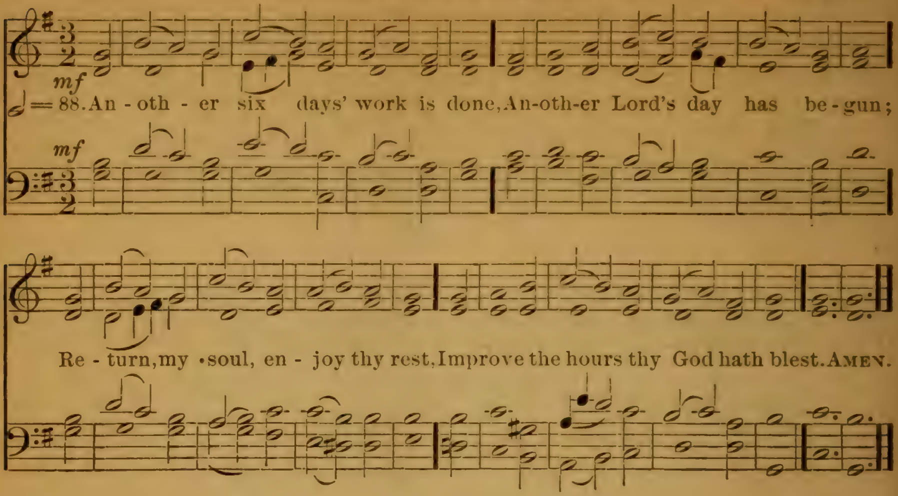
mf Here may the listening throng
Imbibe Thy truth and love;
Here Christians join the song
Of seraphim above:
Till all who humbly seek Thy face
Rejoice in Thy abounding grace. Amen.

Benj. Francis, 1774.

153. (First Tune.) L. M.

Intercession.
J. B. Dykes.

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An-oth-er Lord's day has be-gun;
mf
Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Improve the hours thy God hath blest. Amen.

mf This day may our devotion rise,
As grateful incense to the skies;
And heaven that sweet repose bestow,
Which none but they who feel it know!

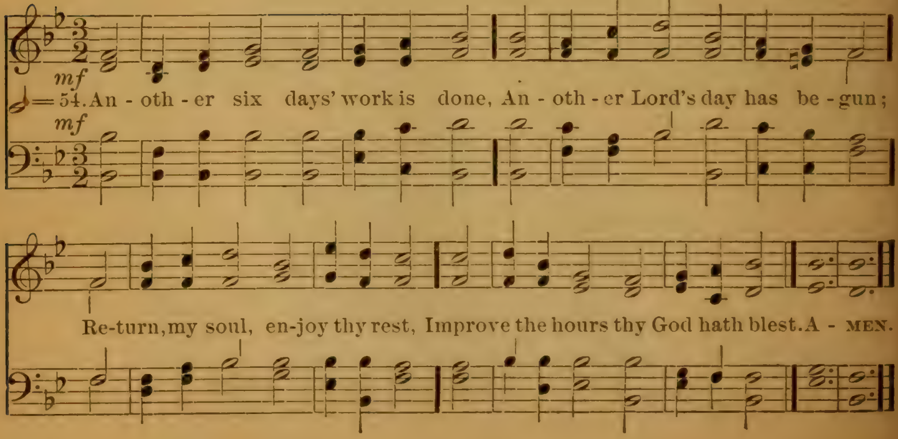
p That peaceful calm within the breast
Is the sure pledge of heavenly rest,
p Which for the Church of God remains,—
The end of cares, the end of pains.

mf In holy duties, let the day,
In holy pleasures pass away;
How sweet a sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end. Amen.

Joseph Stennett, 1712.

(Second Tune.)

Hebron.
L. Mason.

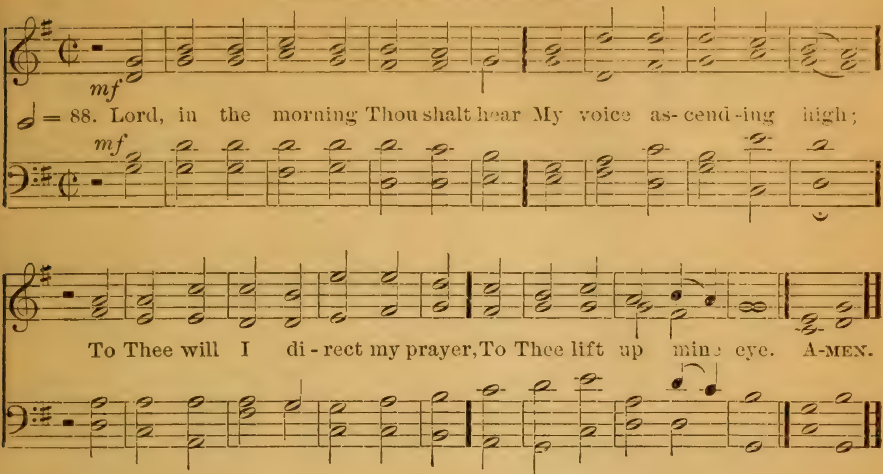

mf
𝅗𝅥 = 54. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Lord's day has be - gun;
mf
Re-turn, my soul, en-joy thy rest, Improve the hours thy God hath blest. A - men.

154. (First Tune.) C. M.

Narraghmore.

"There I will meet with thee: and I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."

C. J. Dickinson, 1854.


mf
= 88. Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high;
mf
To Thee will I di-rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye. A-men.

mf Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting at His Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

p Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

mf But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

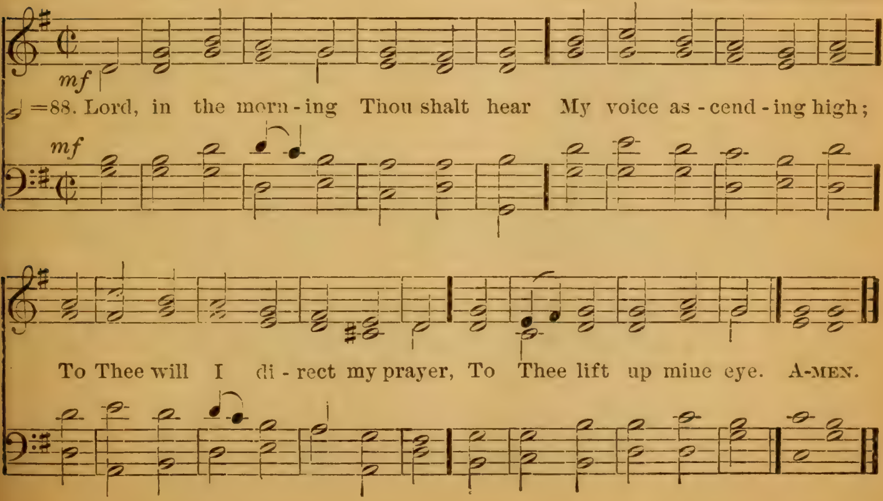
mf O may Thy Spirit guide my feet,
In ways of righteousness,
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face. Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

(Second Tune.)

Belgrave.

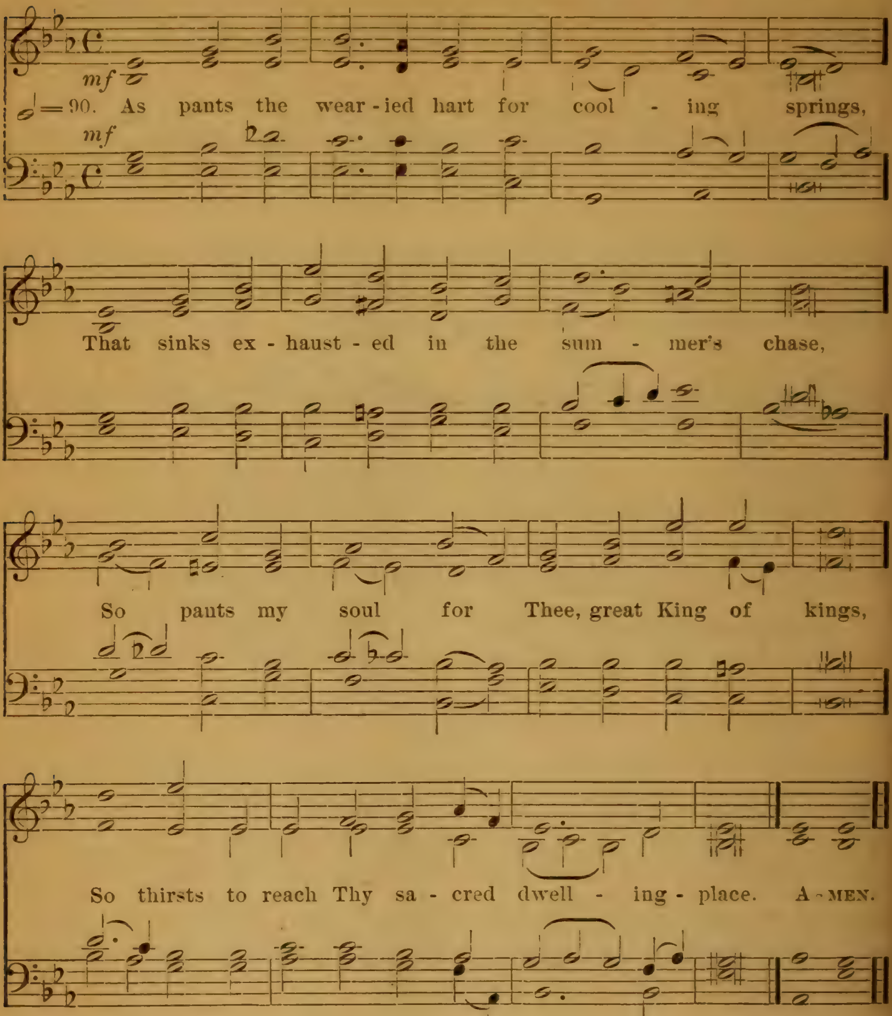
R. Brown Borthwick.


mf
=88. Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high;
mf
To Thee will I di-rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye. A-men.

155. 10s.

Pax Dei.
J. B. Dykes.

"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God."


mf
= 90.
As pants the wear-ied hart for cool - ing springs,
That sinks ex - haust - ed in the sum - mer's chase,
So pants my soul for Thee, great King of kings,
So thirsts to reach Thy sa - cred dwell - ing - place. A - MEN.

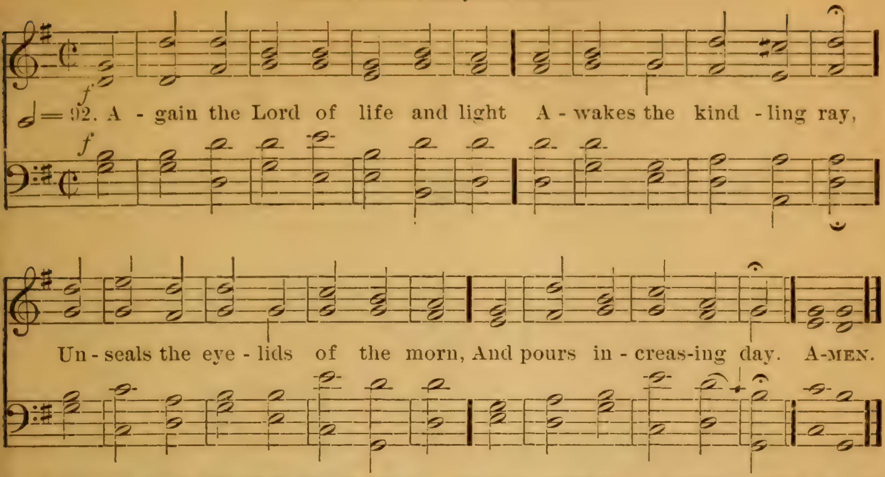
mf Lord, Thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;
dim And 'midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,
To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.

p Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
cr Thy God the God of mercy still shall prove;
Within His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid:
Unquestion'd be His faithfulness and love. AMEN.

Psalm xlii.

156. (First Tune.) C.M. Mear.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."


f
♩= 92.
A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kind - ling ray,
Un - seals the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in - creas-ing day. A-men.

p O what a night was that which wrapt
A heathen world in gloom!
cr O what a sun which broke this day
Triumphant from the tomb!

p The powers of darkness leagued in vain
To bind our Lord in death;
He shook their kingdom when He fell,
By His expiring breath.

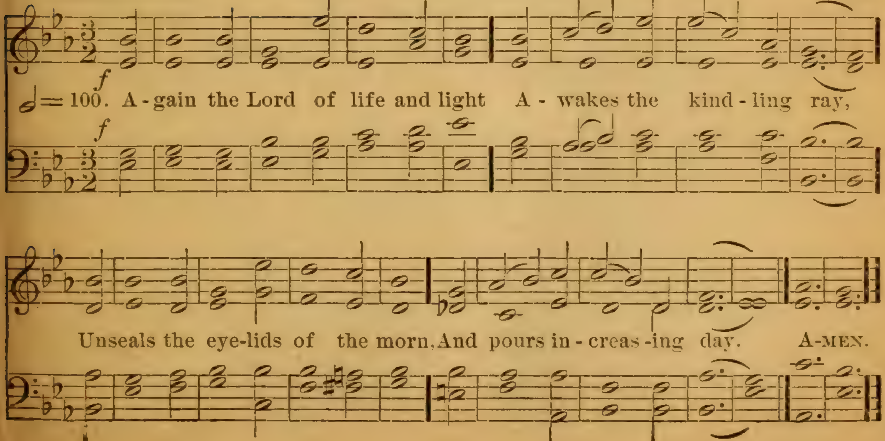
mf And now His conquering chariot wheels
Ascend the lofty skies;
Broken beneath His powerful Cross,
Death's iron sceptre lies.

f This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud Hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.

f Ten thousand differing voices join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its wings
On nations yet unborn. Amen.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1773.

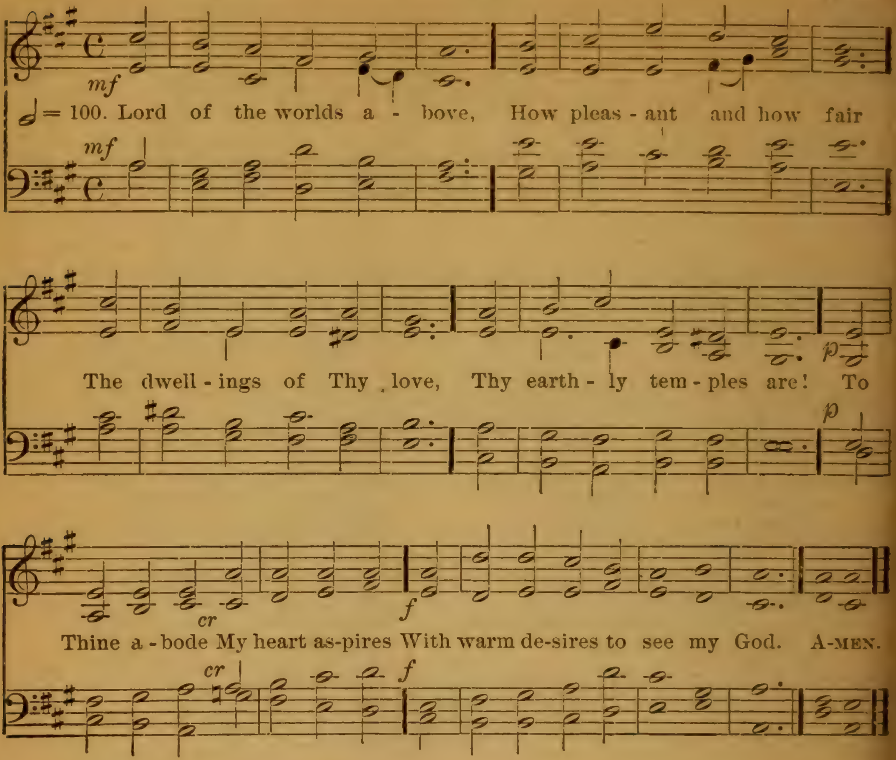
(Second Tune.) Tait.


f
♩= 100.
A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kind - ling ray,
Unseals the eye-lids of the morn, And pours in - creas - ing day. A-men.

157. 6s, 4s.

S. Godrio.
J. B. Dykes.

"My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth, for the courts of the Lord."


mf
= 100.
Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleas - ant and how fair
The dwell - ings of Thy love, Thy earth - ly tem - ples are! To
p
Thine a - bode My heart as-pires With warm de-sires to see my God. A-men.
cr
f

mf O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!
p They praise Thee still:
cr And happy they
That love the way
To Sion's hill.

mf They go from strength to strength
dim Through this dark vale of tears,
cr Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
mf O glorious seat;
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet.

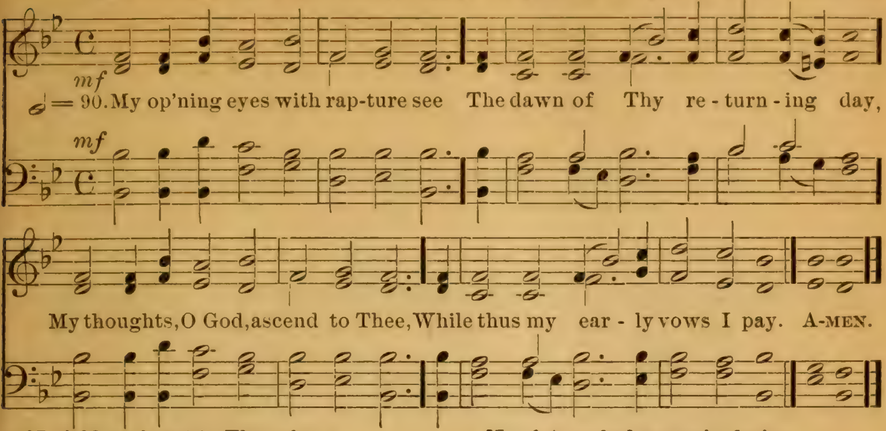
mf God is our Sun and Shield,
Our Light and our Defence;
With gifts His hands are fill'd,
We draw our blessings thence:
Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in Thee. Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

158. L.M.

WARD.
Arr. L. Mason.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice and be glad in it."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 90.
My op'ning eyes with rap-ture see The dawn of Thy re-turn-ing day,
mf
My thoughts, O God, ascend to Thee, While thus my ear-ly vows I pay. A-MEN.

mf I yield my heart to Thee alone,
Nor would receive another guest;
Eternal King! erect Thy throne,
And reign sole monarch in my breast.

p O bid this trifling world retire,
And drive each carnal thought away;
Nor let me feel one vain desire,
One sinful thought, through all the day.

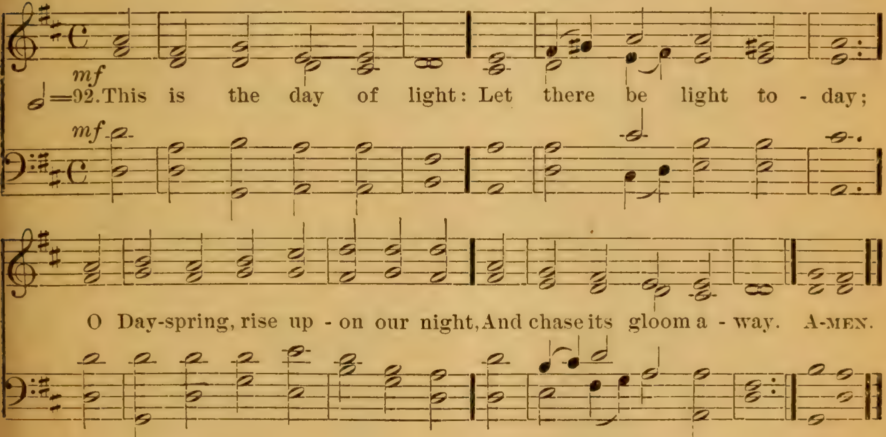
mf Then, to Thy courts when I repair,
My soul shall rise on joyful wing,
The wonders of Thy love declare,
And join the strains which angels sing.

J. Hutton (?) AMEN.

159. S. M.

SWABIA.
German.

"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 92.
This is the day of light: Let there be light to-day;
mf
O Day-spring, rise up-on our night, And chase its gloom a-way. A-MEN.

p This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

p This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
cr Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
dim The waves of strife be still.

p This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
cr Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

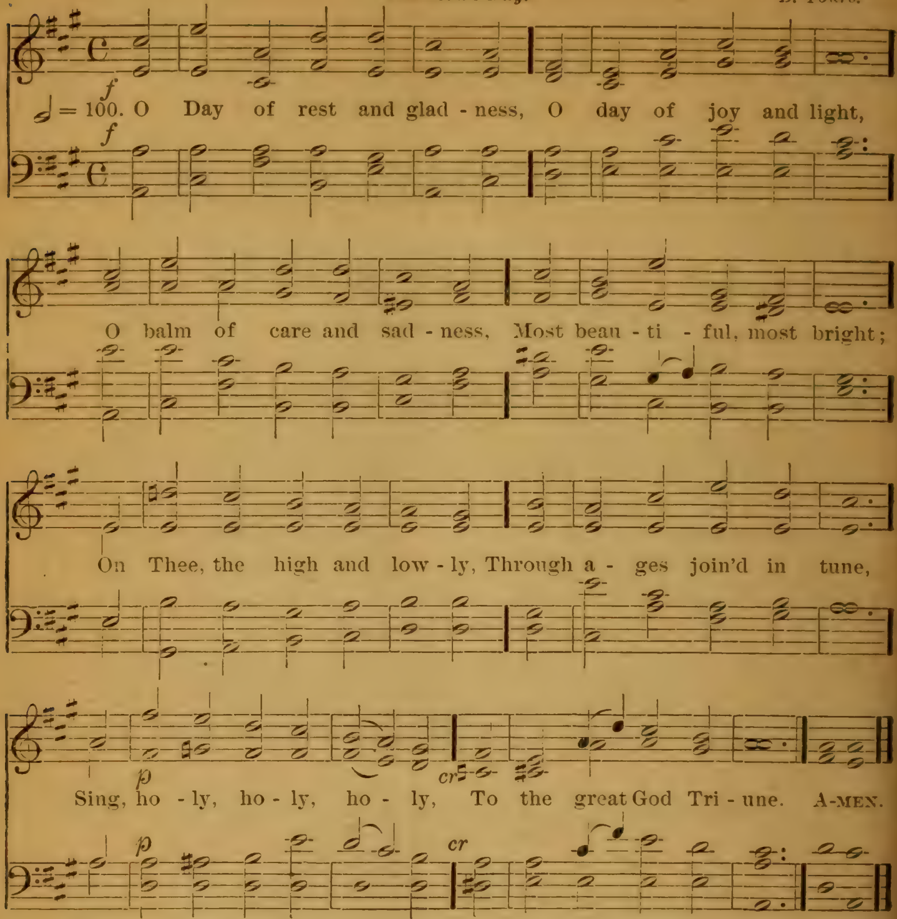
f This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death! AMEN.

John Ellerton, 1868.

160. 7s, 6s, D.

ROTTERDAM.
B. Tours.

“The Lord's Day.”


f
𝅗𝅥 = 100. O Day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On Thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges join'd in tune,
p
Sing, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A-MEN.
cr

mf On Thee, at the Creation,
The light first had its birth;
On Thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On Thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on Thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

p Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry, dreary sand;
cr From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

mf To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls;
Where gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing,
With soul-refreshing streams.

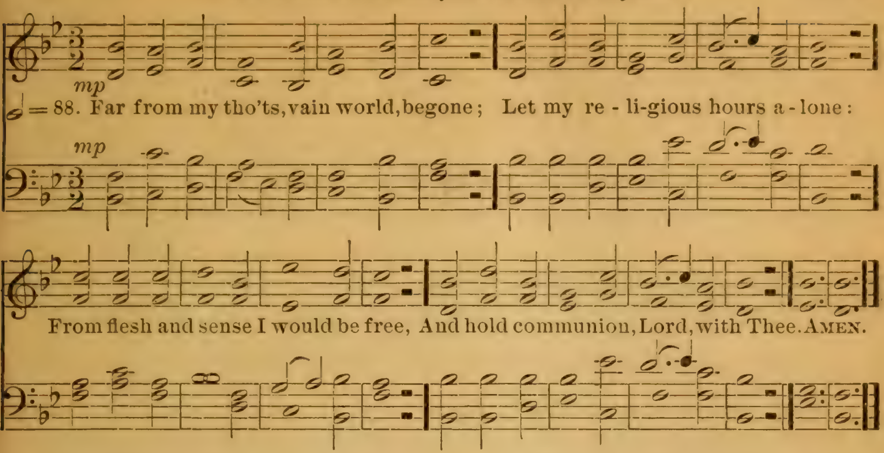
mf New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
f To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church, her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One. AMEN.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

161. L. M.

Mendon.
German.

"I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Far from my tho'ts, vain world, begone; Let my re - li-gious hours a - lone:
mp
From flesh and sense I would be free, And hold communion, Lord, with Thee. Amen.

cr My heart grows warm with holy fire,
And kindles with a pure desire
To see Thy grace, to taste Thy love,
And feel Thine influence from above.

mf When I can say that God is mine,
When I can see Thy glories shine,
I'll tread the world beneath my feet,
And all that men call rich and great.

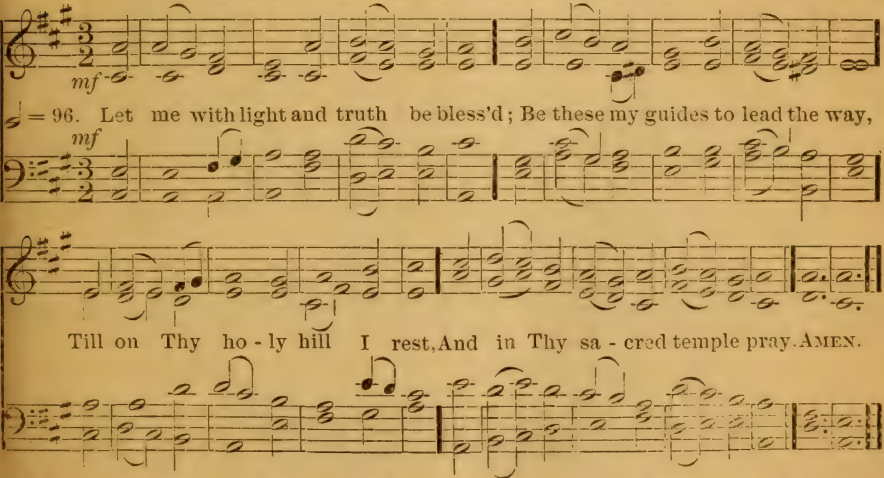
mf Send comfort down from Thy right hand,
To cheer me in this barren land;
And in Thy temple let me know
The joys that from Thy presence flow.

Isaac Watts, 1709. Amen.

162. L. M.

Wareham.
Wm. Knapp, 1760.

"O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 96. Let me with light and truth be bless'd; Be these my guides to lead the way,
mf
Till on Thy ho - ly hill I rest, And in Thy sa - cred temple pray. Amen.

mf Then will I there fresh altars raise
To God, who is my only joy;
And well tuned harps, with songs of praise,
Shall all my grateful hours employ.

p Why then cast down, my soul? and why
So much oppress'd with anxious care?
cr On God, thy God, for aid rely,
Who will thy ruined state repair.

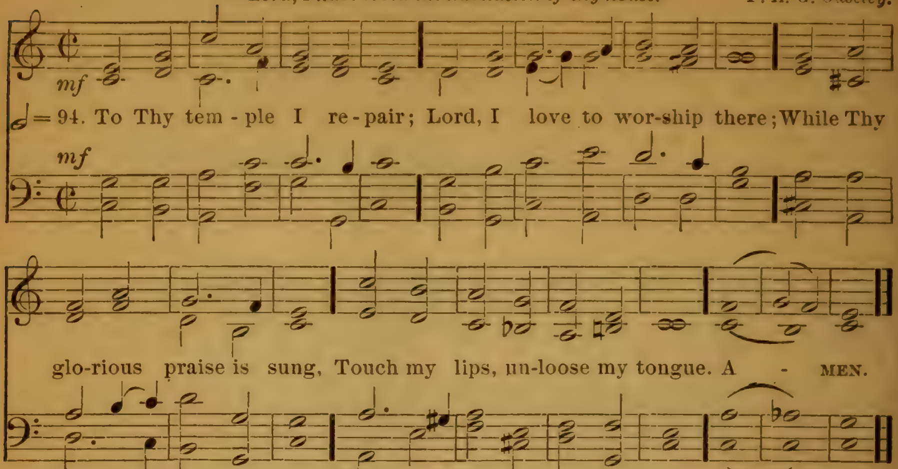
Psalm xliii. Amen.

163. 7s.

PRUEN.

"Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house."

F. A. G. Ouseley.


mf
= 94. To Thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to wor-ship there; While Thy
mf
glo-rious praise is sung, Touch my lips, un-loose my tongue. A - MEN.

p While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
cr Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;
p Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

p While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
cr Till Thy Gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

mf While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

mf From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
dim "I have walk'd with God to-day."

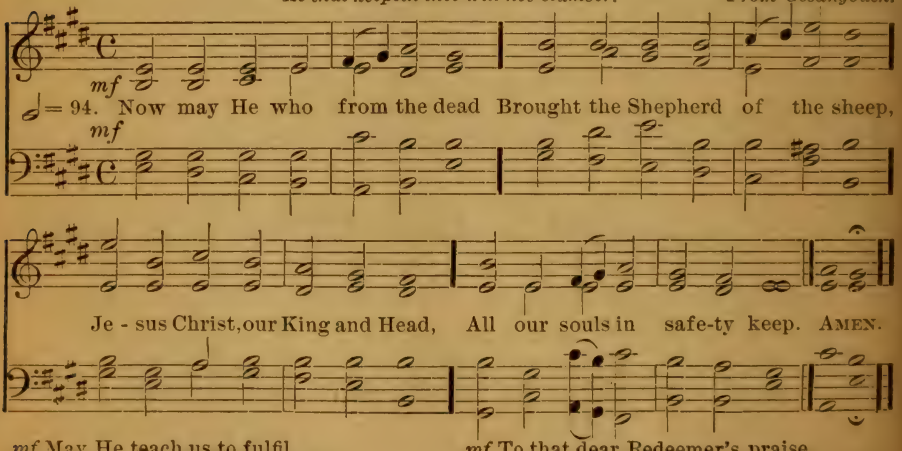
J. Montgomery. 1825. **AMEN.**

164. 7s.

POSEN.

"He that keepeth thee will not slumber."

From Gesangbuch.


mf
= 94. Now may He who from the dead Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
mf
Je - sus Christ, our King and Head, All our souls in safe-ty keep. AMEN.

mf May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

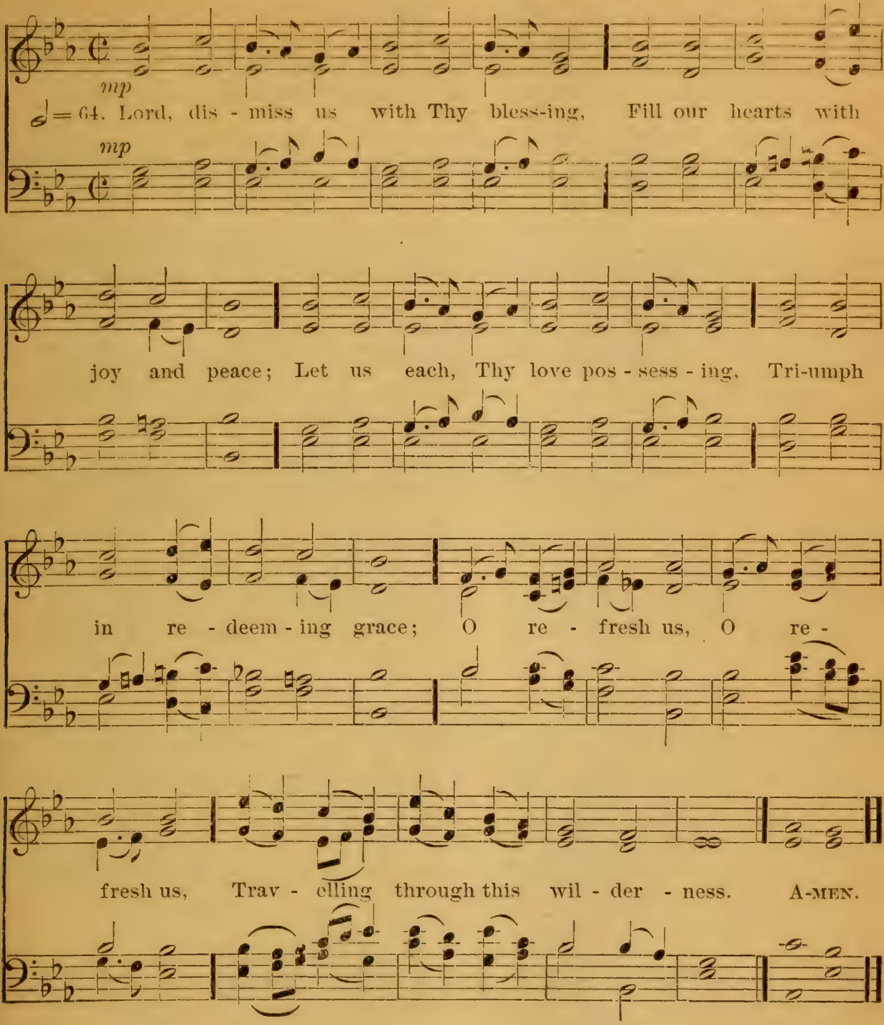
mf To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

J. Newton, 1779. **AMEN.**

165.

8s, 7s, 4.

"While He blessed them, He was parted from them." SICILIAN MARINER'S.


mp
= 64.
Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri-umph in re - deem - ing grace; O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav - elling through this wil - der - ness. A-MEN.
mp

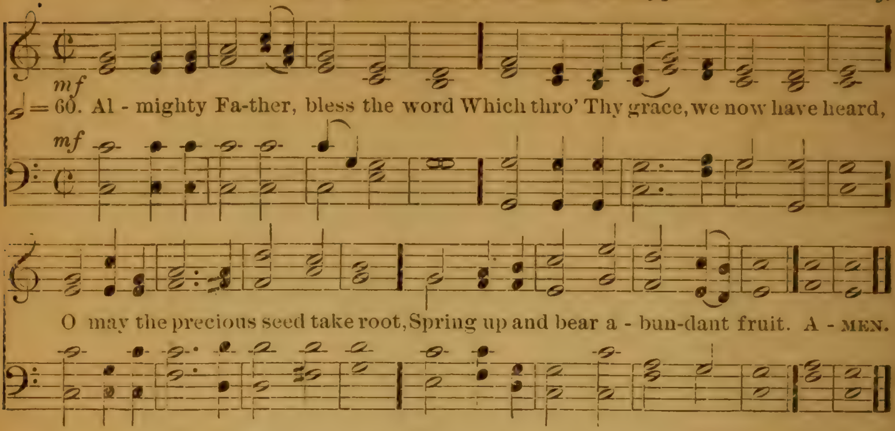
f Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found. AMEN.

W. Shirley, 1774.

166. L. M.

Zephyr.

"*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.*" *W. B. Bradbury.*


mf
= 60.
Al - mighty Fa-ther, bless the word Which thro' Thy grace, we now have heard,
mf
O may the precious seed take root, Spring up and bear a - bun-dant fruit. A - men.

mf We praise Thee for the means of grace,
Thus in Thy courts to seek Thy face:
dim Grant, Lord, that we who worship here
May all, at last, in heaven appear. Amen.

J. Montgomery (?).

167. L. M.

"*The Lord will bless His people with peace.*" Tune "Zephyr," above.

mf Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord,
Help us to feed upon Thy word;
All that has been amiss, forgive,
And let Thy truth within us live.

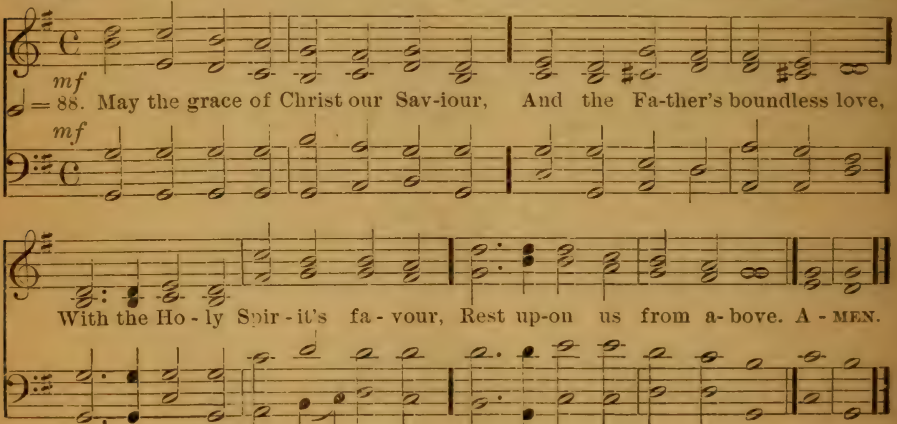
p Though we are guilty, Thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood:
Give every fetter'd soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace. Amen.

J. Hart, 1779.

168. 8s, 7s.

Peace.

"*Go in peace.*" From "*Narrative Hymns.*"


mf
= 88.
May the grace of Christ our Sav-iour, And the Fa-ther's boundless love,
mf
With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vour, Rest up-on us from a- bove. A - men.

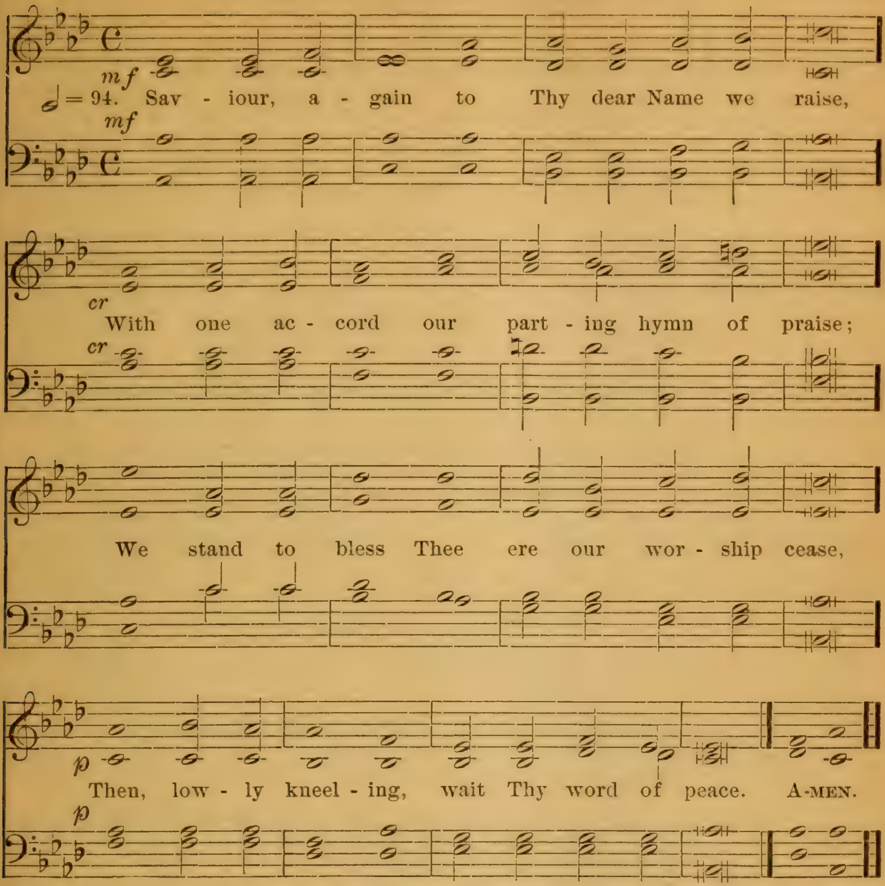
mf Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford. Amen.

J. Newton, 1779.

169. 10s.

Ellers.
E. J. Hopkins.

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of Peace."


mf
= 94.
Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise,
mf
cr
With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
cr
We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,
p
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A-MEN.
p

p Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
mf With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

p Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night,
cr Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
f From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

p Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
cr Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
p Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. AMEN.

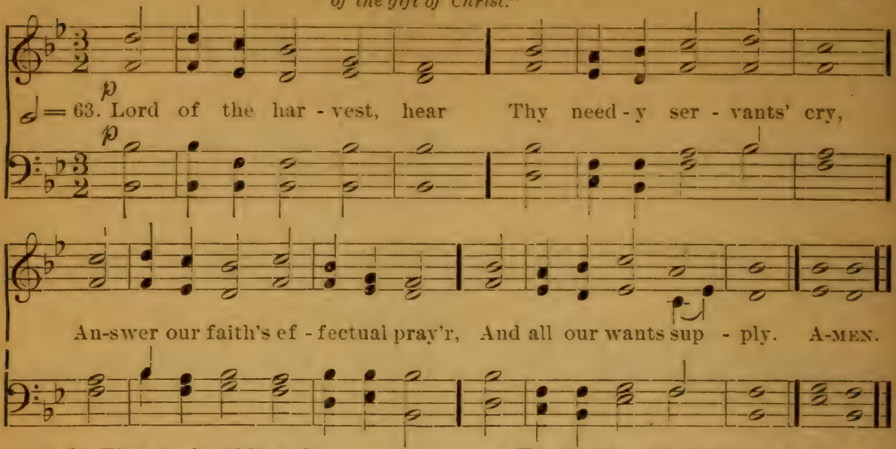
J. Ellerton, 1868.

Ember Days.

170. S.M.

State Street.
Woodman.

"Unto every one of us is given grace, according to the measure of the gift of Christ."


p
= 63. Lord of the har - vest, hear Thy need - y ser - vants' cry,
p
An-swer our faith's ef - fectual pray'r, And all our wants sup - ply. A-MEN.

mp On Thee we humbly wait,
Our wants are in Thy view;
The harvest, Lord, is truly great,
The labourers are few.

mf Anoint and send forth more
Into Thy Church abroad,
cr Thy Spirit on their spirits pour,
And make them strong for God.

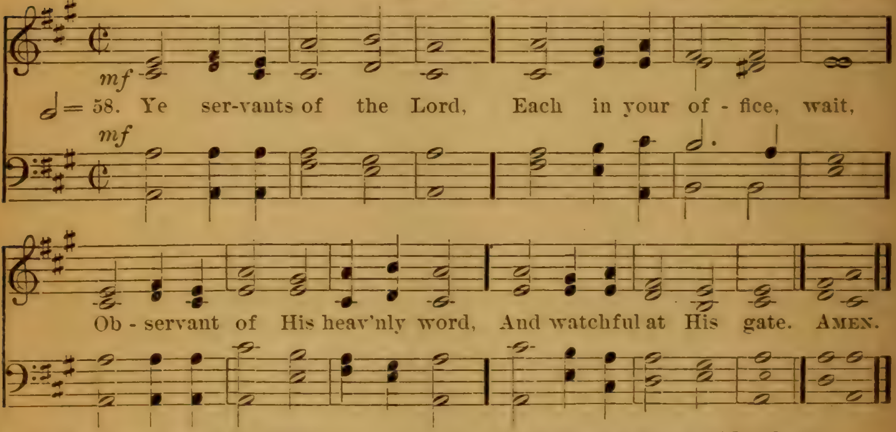
mf O let them spread Thy Name,
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all redeeming love. Amen.

C. Wesley, 1742.

171. S.M.

Olmutz.
Arr. L. Mason.

"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching."


mf
= 58. Ye ser-vants of the Lord, Each in your of - fice, wait,
mf
Ob - servant of His heav'nly word, And watchful at His gate. Amen.

mf Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

mf Watch! 't is your Lord's command,
p And while we speak He 's near;
cr Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

mf O happy servant he
In such a posture found;
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crown'd. Amen.

Philip Doddridge.

The Hymns for Ember Days are also suitable for meetings of the Clergy.

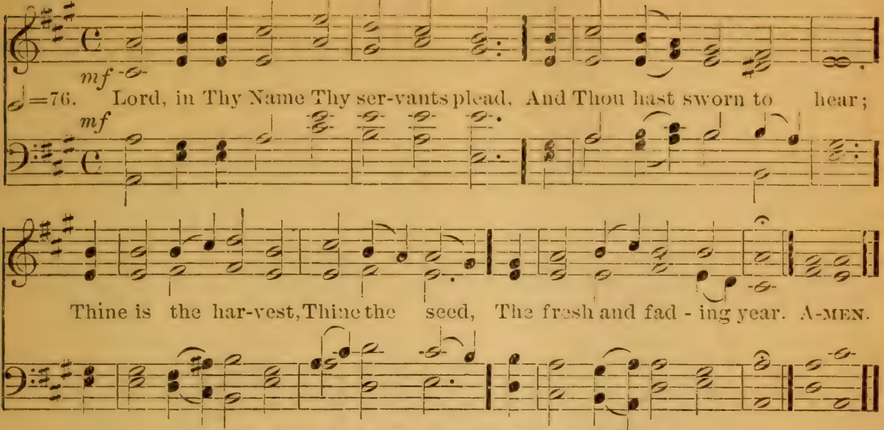
Rogation Days.

172. C. M.

MONDAY.

"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

DEDHAM.
Arr. L. Mason.


mf
𝅗𝅥=76.
Lord, in Thy Name Thy ser-vants plead, And Thou hast sworn to hear;
mf
Thine is the har-vest, Thine the seed, The fresh and fad - ing year. A-MEN.

mf Grant us, with precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
A place in Thy new heavens and earth,
Where richer harvests grow. AMEN.

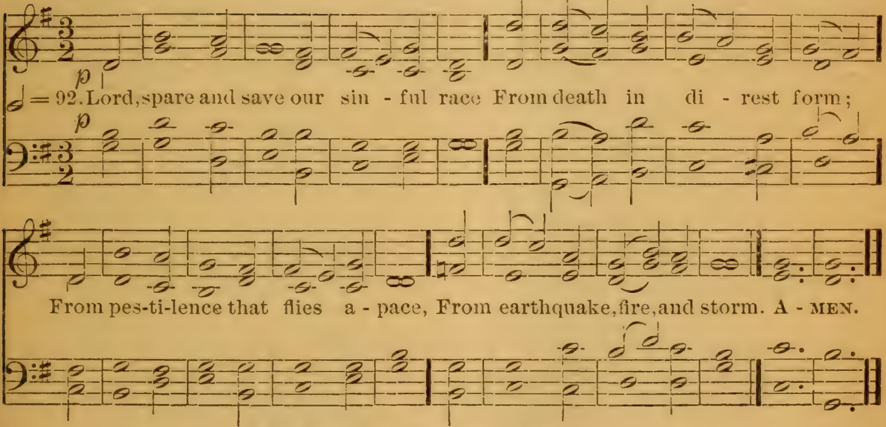
John Keble, 1856.

173. C. M.

TUESDAY.

"Spare Thy people, O Lord."

BELMONT.
Samuel Webbe.


p
𝅗𝅥 = 92.
Lord, spare and save our sin - ful race From death in di - rest form;
p
From pes-ti-lence that flies a - pace, From earthquake, fire, and storm. A - MEN.

p Let every land bemoan its sin,
That wars and crimes may cease;
And may Thy pardoning grace bring in
Sweet times of health and peace. AMEN.

Anonymous.

174. C. M.

WEDNESDAY.

"Mercy and truth shall go before Thy face." Tune "BELMONT," above.

p Great is our guilt, our fears are great;
But naught shall prompt despair,
While open is the mercy-seat
To penitence and prayer.

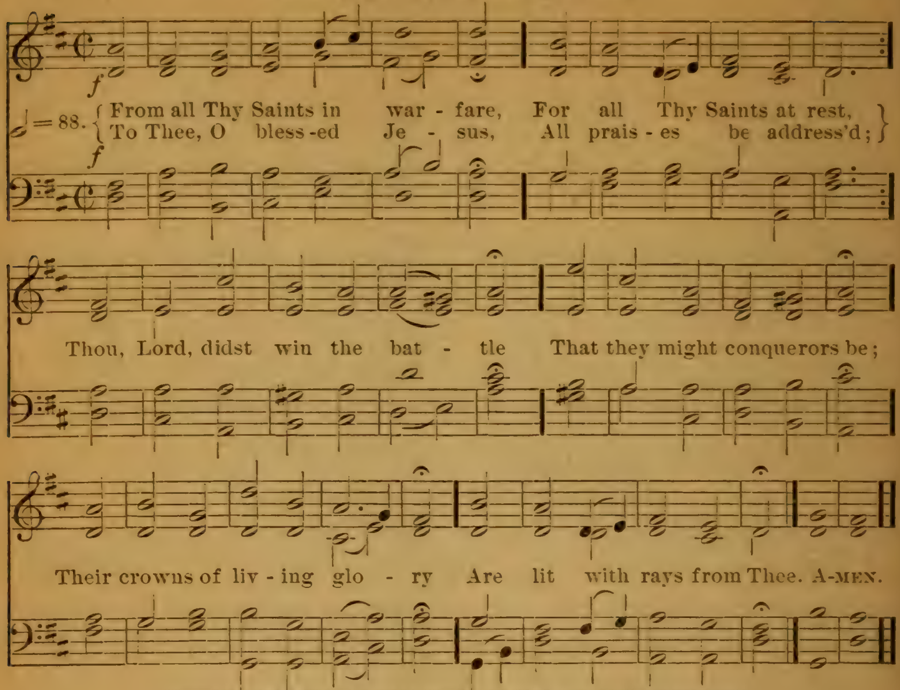
p Kind Intercessor! to Thy love
This blest recourse we owe:
Thy merits plead for us above,
While we implore below. AMEN.

Anne Steele.

Other Holy Days.

175. 7s, 6s, D. PARADISE.

"*Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints.*" *F. Weber.*


f
♩ = 88.
From all Thy Saints in warfare, For all Thy Saints at rest,
To Thee, O bless-ed Jesus, All praises be address'd;
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle That they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of living glory Are lit with rays from Thee. A-MEN.

(*Insert here the stanza for the special Saint's Day to be celebrated.*)

SAINT ANDREW.

f Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostle, the first to welcome Thee,
The first to lead his brother the very Christ to see.
With hearts for Thee made ready, watch we throughout the year,
Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent near.

SAINT THOMAS.

f All praise for Thine Apostle, whose short-lived doubtings prove
Thy perfect twofold nature, the fulness of Thy love.
On all who wait Thy coming, shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,
And grant us faith to know Thee, true Man, true God, adored.

SAINT STEPHEN.

mf Praise for the first of Martyrs, who saw Thee ready stand
dim To aid in midst of torments, to plead at God's right hand;
Share we with him, if summon'd by death our Lord to own,
On earth the faithful witness, in heav'n the martyr crown.

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

mf Praise for the loved Disciple, exile on Patmos' shore;
Praise for the faithful record he to Thy God-head bore;
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us reveal'd.
May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be seal'd

THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

p Praise for Thine Infant Martyrs, by Thee with tenderest love
Called early from the warfare to share the rest above.
O Rachel! cease Thy weeping, they rest from pains and cares;
Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns as bright as theirs.

THE CONVERSION OF SAINT PAUL.

f Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.
Thee, Lord, for his Conversion, we glorify to-day;
So lighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

SAINT MATTHIAS.

mf Lord, Thine abiding presence directs the wondrous choice;
For one in place of Judas the faithful now rejoice.
Thy Church from false Apostles for evermore defend,
And by Thy parting promise be with her to the end.

SAINT MARK.

f For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak by grace made strong,
Whose labours and whose Gospel enrich our triumph song.
May we in all our weakness find strength from Thee supplied,
And all, as fruitful branches, in Thee, the Vine, abide.

SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES.

f All praise for Thine Apostle, bless'd guide to Greek and Jew,
And him surnamed Thy brother; keep us Thy brethren true,
And grant the grace to know Thee, the Way, the Truth, the Life;
To wrestle with temptations till victors in the strife.

SAINT BARNABAS.

mf The Son of Consolation, moved by Thy law of love,
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from above.
As earth now teems with increase, let gifts of grace descend,
That Thy true consolations may through the world extend.

SAINT JOHN BAPTIST.

f We praise Thee for the Baptist, Forerunner of the Word,
Our true Elias, making a highway for the Lord.
Of prophets last and greatest, he saw Thy dawning ray,
Make us the rather blessèd, who love Thy glorious day.

SAINT PETER.

f Praise for Thy great Apostle, the eager and the bold;
Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged to keep Thy fold.
Lord, make Thy pastors faithful, to guard their flocks from ill,
And grant them dauntless courage, with humble, earnest will.

SAINT JAMES.

p For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, who, slain by Herod's sword,
Drank of Thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus Thy word.
Curb we all vain impatience to read Thy veil'd decree,
And count it joy to suffer, if so brought nearer Thee.

SAINT BARTHOLOMEW.

f All praise for Thine Apostle, the faithful, pure and true,
Whom underneath the fig-tree Thine eye all-seeing knew.
Like him may we be guileless, true Israelites indeed,
That Thy abiding Presence our longing souls may feed.

SAINT MATTHEW.

f Praise, Lord, for him whose Gospel Thy human life declared,
Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy path of suffering shared.
From all unrighteous mammon, O give us hearts set free,
That we, whate'er our calling, may rise and follow Thee.

SAINT LUKE.

f For that "Beloved Physician," all praise, whose Gospel shows
The Healer of the Nations, the Sharer of our woes.
Thy wine and oil, O Saviour, on bruised hearts deign to pour,
And with true Balm of Gilead anoint us evermore.

SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE.

f Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostles, who seal'd their faith to-day:
One love, one zeal impell'd them to tread the sacred way.
May we with zeal as earnest the faith of Christ maintain,
And bound in love as brethren, at length Thy rest attain.

GENERAL ENDING.

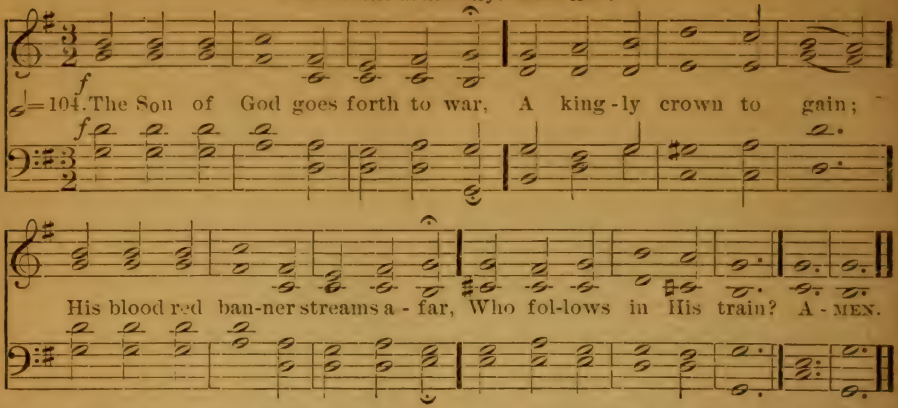
f Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise the ceaseless song:
For these, pass'd on before us, Saviour, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps, would serve Thee more and more.

ff 20 Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransom'd number fall down before the Throne,
And honour, power, and glory ascribe to God alone. AMEN.

Earl Nelson, **1867.**

176. (FIRST TUNE.) C. M. **LAMBETH.**

"The armies in heaven followed Him."


f
𝅗𝅥=104. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
His blood red ban-ner streams a-far, Who fol-lows in His train? A-MEN.

mf Who best can drink his cup of woe,
f Triumphant over pain;
p Who patient, bears his cross below,
f He follows in His train.

mf The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
cr And call'd on Him to save.

dim Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
mf He pray'd for them that did the wrong:
f Who follows in His train?

f A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame.

mf They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane;
p They bow'd their necks the death to feel:
f Who follows in their train?

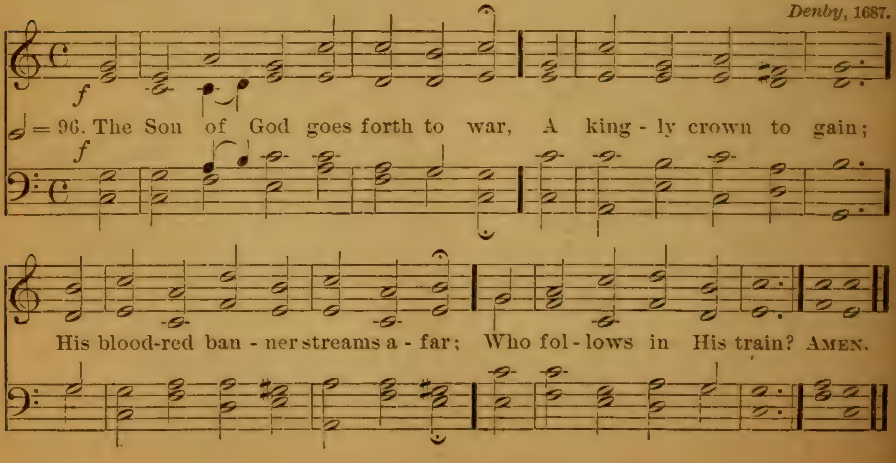
f A noble army — men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light array'd.

mf They climb'd the steep ascent of heav'n
Through peril, toil and pain:
p O God to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827.

(SECOND TUNE.) S. ANN.

Denby, 1687.

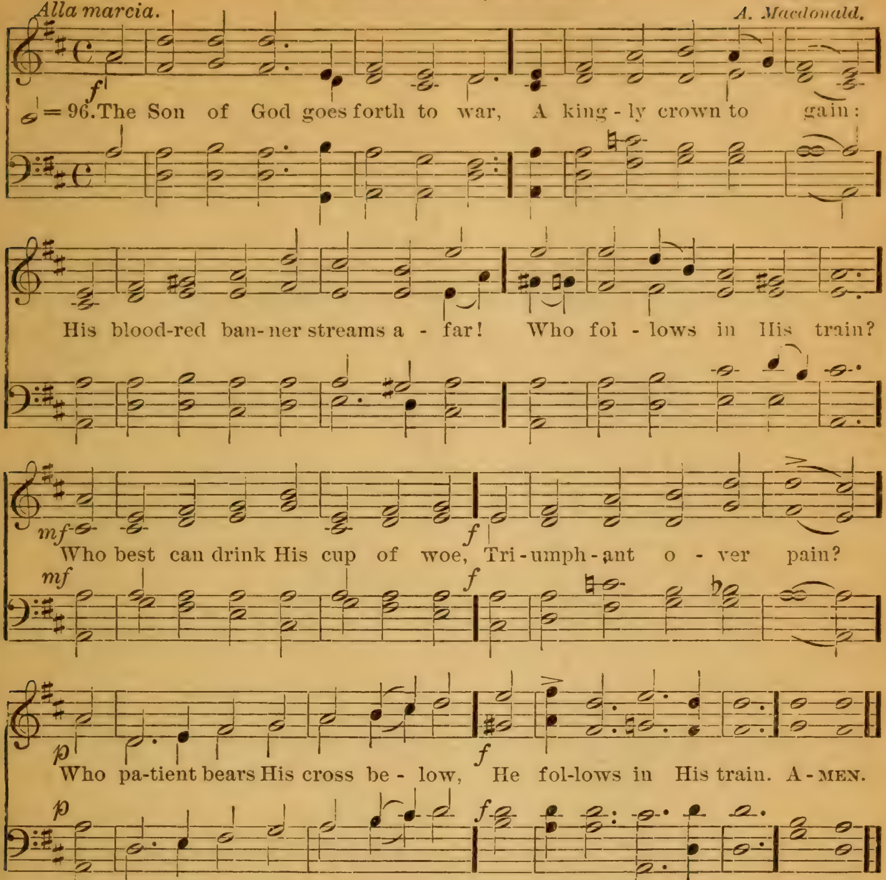

f
𝅗𝅥 = 96. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
f
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in His train? AMEN.

176. C. M. D. (Third Tune.)

" The armies in heaven followed Him."

De Koven.

A. Macdonald.


Alla marcia.
f
= 96.
The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain:
His blood-red ban-ner streams a - far! Who fol - lows in His train?
mf
Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o - ver pain?
f
p
Who pa-tient bears His cross be - low, He fol-lows in His train. A-men.

mf The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
cr And called on Him to save.
dim Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
mf He pray'd for them that did the wrong:
f Who follows in his train?

f A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came: [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hopes they
And mocked the cross and flame.
mf They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane; [feel:
p They bow'd their necks the death to
f Who follows in their train?

f A noble army — men and boys,
The matron and the maid—
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light array'd.
mf They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil and pain:
p O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

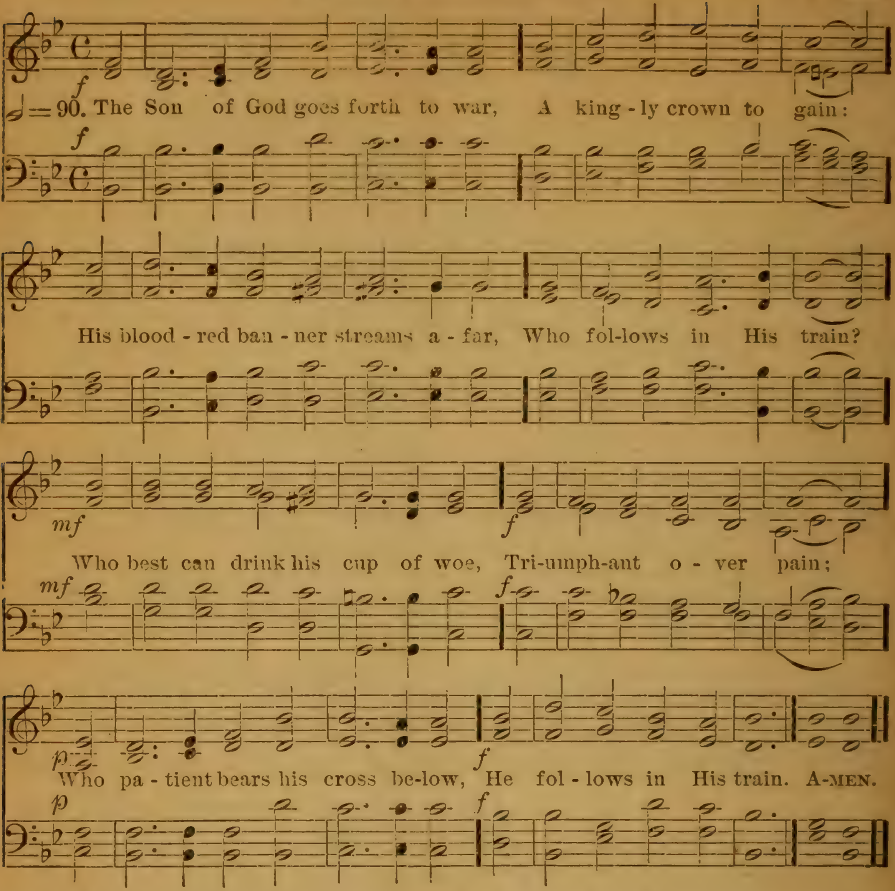
Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827.

176 C. M. D. (FOURTH TUNE.)

ALL SAINTS.

"The armies in heaven followed Him."

H. S. Cutler.


𝅗𝅥 = 90.
f
The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain:
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far, Who fol-lows in His train?
mf
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o - ver pain;
f
p
Who pa - tient bears his cross be-low, He fol - lows in His train. A-MEN.

mf The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
cr And called on Him to save:
dim Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
mf He pray'd for them that did the wrong:
f Who follows in his train?

f A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame:
mf They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane;
p They bowed their necks the death to feel:
f Who follows in their train?

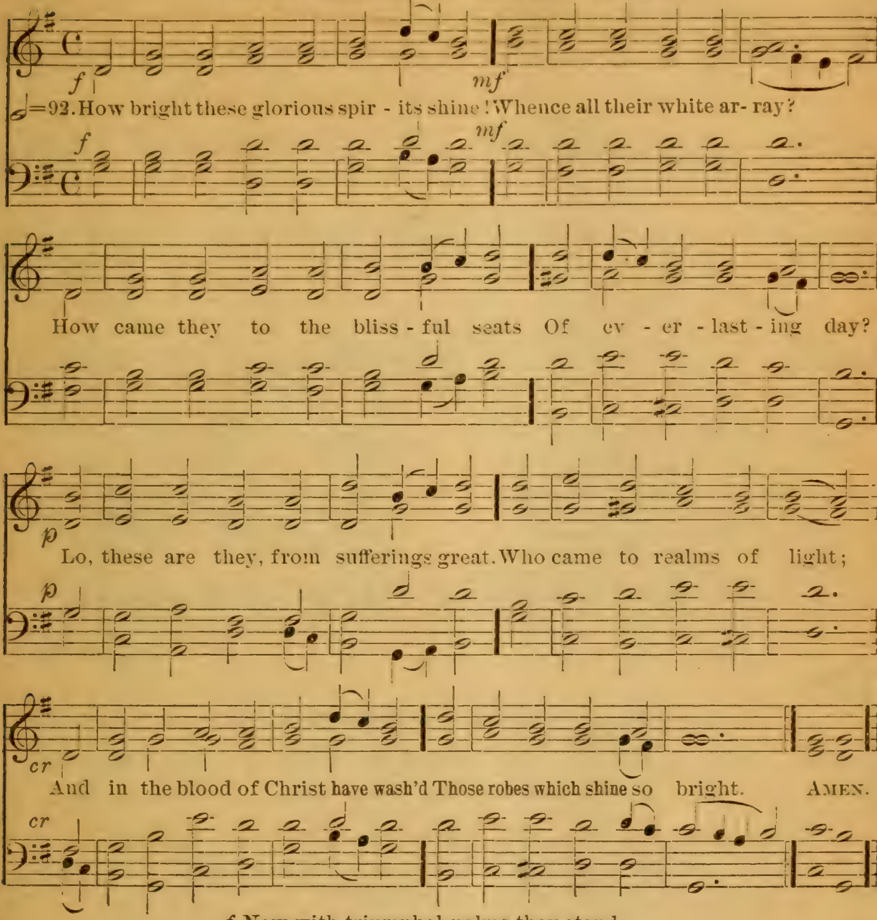
f A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light array'd:
mf They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
p O God! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train! AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827.

177. C.M.D.

S. BARTHOLOMEW.
Giornivichi.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."


𝅗𝅥=92.
f
mf
How bright these glorious spir - its shine! Whence all their white ar - ray?
How came they to the bliss - ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?
p
Lo, these are they, from sufferings great. Who came to realms of light;
cr
And in the blood of Christ have wash'd Those robes which shine so bright.
AMEN.

f Now with triumphal palms they stand
  Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love amidst
  The glories of the sky.
His presence fills each heart with joy,
  Tunes every mouth to sing;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
  With glad hosannas ring.

mf The Lamb, which reigns upon the throne,
  Shall o'er them still preside;
p Feed them with nourishment divine,
cr And all their footsteps guide.
p 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock
  Where living streams appear;
cr And God the Lord from every eye
  Shall wipe off every tear. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709; *W. E. Cameron,* 1779.

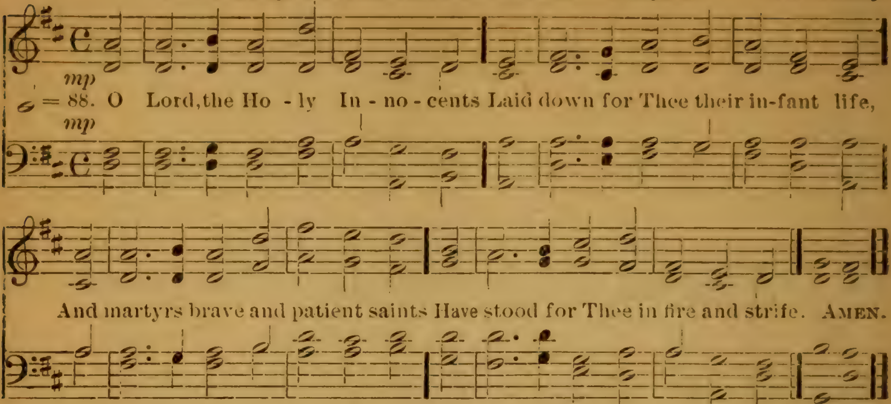
The Innocents' Day.

178. L. M.

ALSTONE.

"These are they which follow the Lamb whithersoever he goeth."

C. E. Willing.


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 88. O Lord, the Ho - ly In - no - cents Laid down for Thee their in-fant life,
mp
And martyrs brave and patient saints Have stood for Thee in fire and strife. AMEN.

mp We wear the cross they wore of old,
Our lips have learned like vows to make;
We need not die; we cannot fight;
What may we do for Jesus' sake?

mp Oh, day by day each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within:
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

mp When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues
And tears of passion in our eyes:

mp Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

cr With smiles of peace and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good-humour brighten there,
And do all still for Jesus' sake.

mf There's not a child so weak and small,
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise,
That he may do for Jesus' sake. AMEN

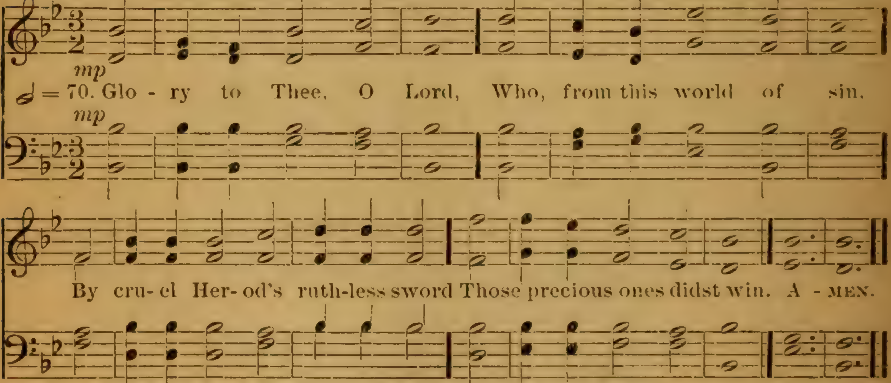
C. F. Alexander.

179. S. M.

LISBON.

"They are without fault before the throne of God."

D. Read.


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 70. Glo - ry to Thee, O Lord, Who, from this world of sin,
mp
By cru - el Her - od's ruth-less sword Those precious ones didst win. A - MEN.

mp Glory to Thee for all
The ransom'd infant band,
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,
And reach'd the quiet land.

cr Oh, that our hearts within,
Like theirs, were pure and bright;
Oh, that, as free from deeds of sin,
We shrank not from Thy sight.

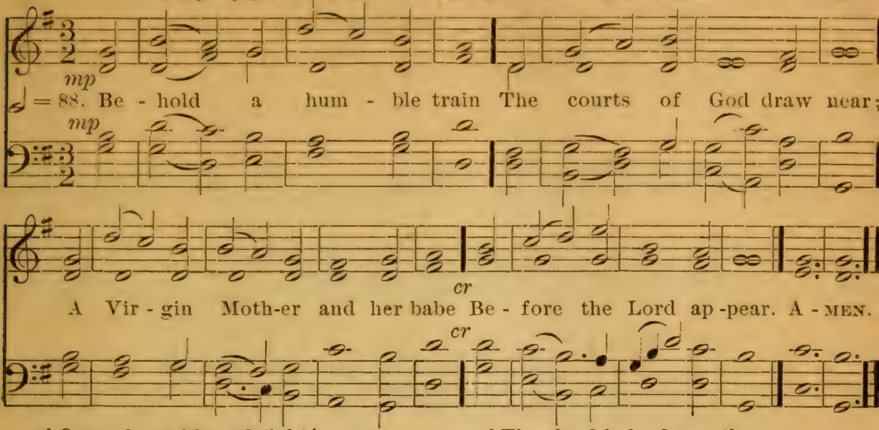
mf Lord, help us every hour
Thy cleansing grace to claim;
In life to glorify Thy power,
In death to praise Thy Name. AMEN.

Emma Toke, 1853.

180. S. M. Presentation of Christ.

THATCHER.
Handel.

"The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former."


mp
♩= 88. Be - hold a hum - ble train The courts of God draw near;
mp
A Vir - gin Moth-er and her babe Be - fore the Lord ap - pear. A - MEN.
cr
cr

mf O wondrous blessèd sight!
To faithful eyes made known,
p That lowly Babe — the mighty God,
The Prince of Peace, they own.

mf And now this temple shines
With glory far more bright
Than e'er the former temple saw,
E'en at its greatest height.

mf The cloud indeed was there,
The symbol of the Lord;
But here the Lord Himself appears,
The true, Incarnate Word.

f Blest Saviour, come once more
With power and grace divine;
Our hearts Thy living temples make,
Wholly and ever Thine. AMEN.

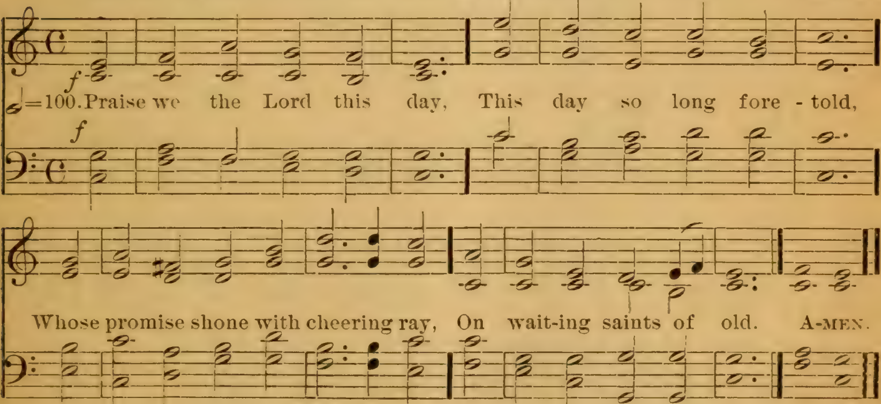
Anonymous.

Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

181. S. M.

S. GEORGE.
H. J. Guantlett.

"Behold, a Virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call His Name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us."


f
♩=100. Praise we the Lord this day, This day so long fore - told,
f
Whose promise shone with cheering ray, On wait-ing saints of old. A-MEN.

mf The Prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read;
A Virgin, born of David's line,
Shall bear the promised Seed.

mf Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore:
p Like her, whom heaven's majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.

p Meekly she bowed her head
To hear the gracious word,
mf Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favoured of the Lord.

f Blessèd shall be her name
In all the Church on earth,
Thro' whom that wondrous mercy came,
The Incarnate Saviour's birth. AMEN.

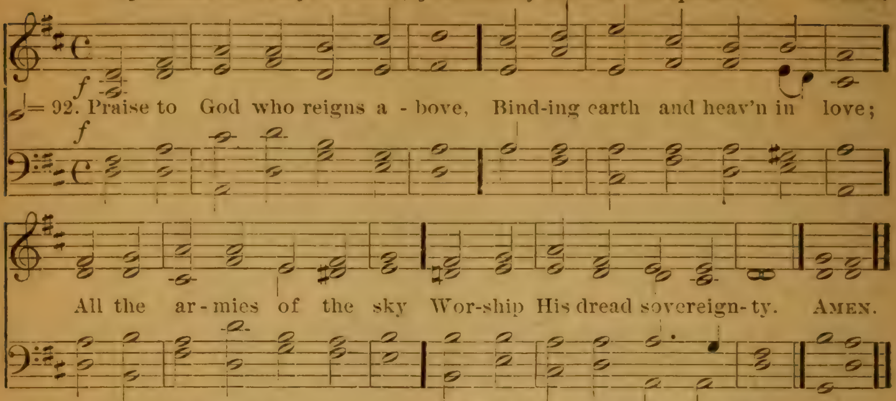
Anonymous.

S. Michael and all Angels.

182.* 7s.

Lubeck.
German.

"O praise the Lord all ye His hosts; ye servants of His that do His pleasure."


f
= 92. Praise to God who reigns a - bove, Bind-ing earth and heav'n in love;
f
All the ar-mies of the sky Wor-ship His dread sovereign-ty. Amen.

mf Seraphim His praises sing,
Cherubim on fourfold wing,
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers.
Ranks of Might that never cowers.

mf Angel hosts His word fulfil,
Ruling nature by his will;
Round His throne Archangels pour
Songs of praise for evermore.

mf Yet on man they joy to wait,
All that bright celestial state,
For true Man their Lord they see,
Christ, the Incarnate Deity.

dim On the Throne our Lord who died
cr Sits in Manhood glorified,
p Where His people faint below
cr Angels count it joy to go. Amen.

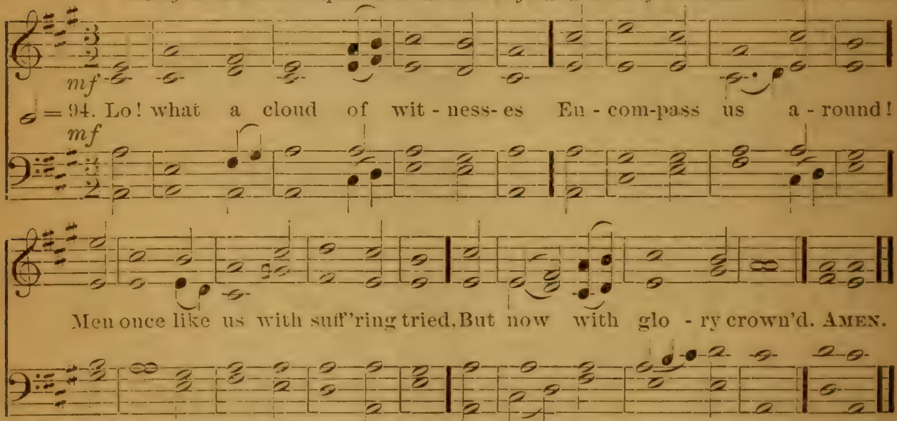
R. M. Benson, 1861.

The Communion of Saints.

183. C. M.

Martyrdom.
Hugh Wilson.

"Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."


mf
= 94. Lo! what a cloud of wit - ness- es En - com-pass us a - round!
mf
Men once like us with suff'ring tried, But now with glo - ry crown'd. Amen.

mf Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
Strive in the Christian race;
And, freed from every weight of sin,
Their holy footsteps trace.

p Behold a Witness nobler still,
Who trod affliction's path—
cr Jesus, the Author, Finisher,
Rewarder of our faith:

p He, for the joy before Him set,
And moved by pitying love,
Endured the Cross, despised the shame,
cr And now He reigns above.

mf Thither, forgetting things behind,
Press we, to God's right hand;
There, with the Saviour and His saints,
Triumphantly to stand. Amen.

J. Logan.

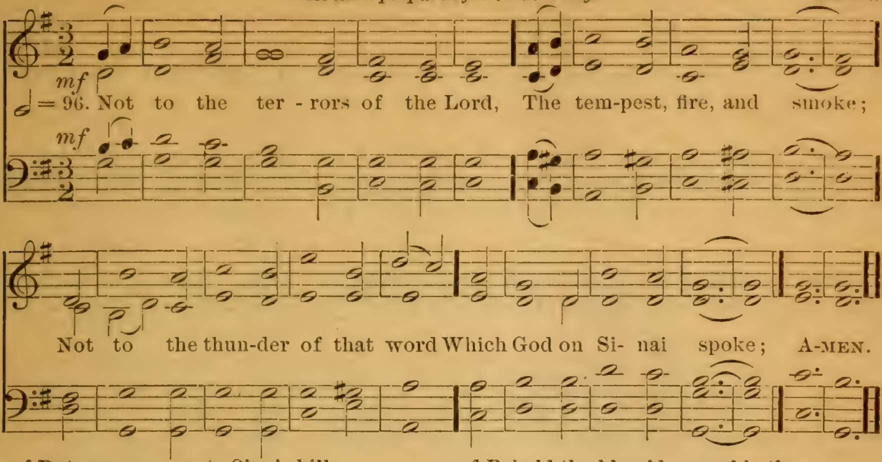
---

* *This hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

184. C. M.

Manoah.
Rossini.

"He hath prepared for them a city."


mf
= 96.
Not to the ter - rors of the Lord, The tem-pest, fire, and smoke;
mf
Not to the thun-der of that word Which God on Si- nai spoke;
A-men.

mf But we are come to Sion's hill,
The city of our God;
Where milder words declare His will,
And spread His love abroad.

f Behold th'innumerable host
Of angels clothed in light:
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is changed to sight.

mf Behold the bless'd assembly there
Whose names are writ in heaven;
dim Hear God, the Judge of all, declare
Their sins, through Christ, forgiven.

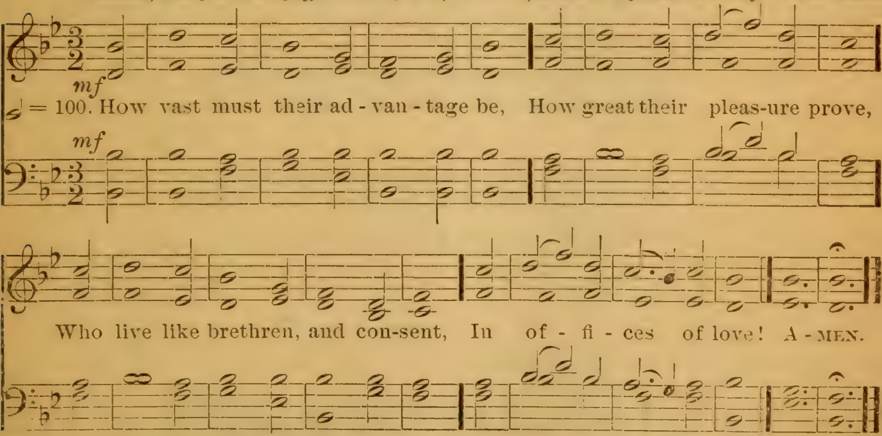
mf Angels, and living saints and dead,
But one communion make:
All join in Christ, their living Head,
And of His love partake. Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

185. C. M.

Balerma.
Old Tune.

"*Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity.*"


mf
= 100.
How vast must their ad - van - tage be, How great their pleas-ure prove,
mf
Who live like brethren, and con-sent, In of - fi - ces of love!
A - men.

mf True love is like the precious oil,
Which, poured on Aaron's head,
Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes
Its costly fragrance shed.

mf 'Tis like refreshing dew, which does
On Hermon's top distil;
Or like the early drops that fall
On Sion's favour'd hill.

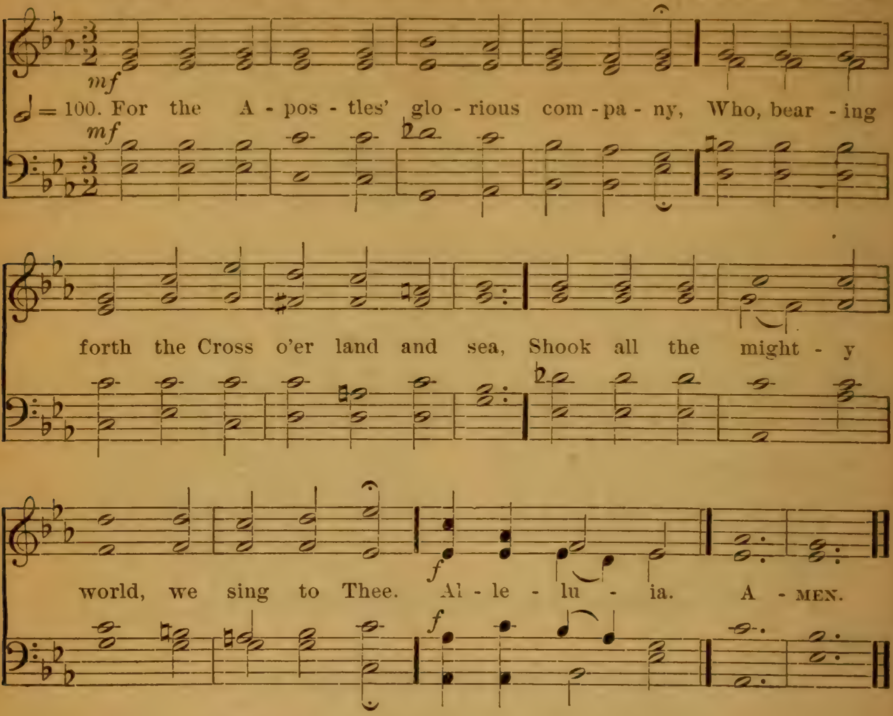
mf For Sion is the chosen seat
Where the Almighty King
The promised blessing has ordain'd,
And life's eternal spring. Amen.

Psalm cxxxiii.

186. (First Tune.) P. M.

Cloisters.

"Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world." *J. Barnby.*


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 100. For the A - pos - tles' glo - rious com - pa - ny, Who, bear - ing
mf
forth the Cross o'er land and sea, Shook all the might - y
world, we sing to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.
f
f

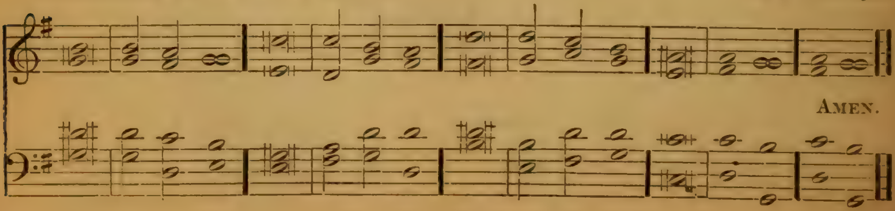
mf For the Evangelists, by whóse blest word,
Like fourfold streams, the garden óf the Lord
Is fair and fruitful, be Thy Náme adored.
f Alleluia.

p For Martyrs, who with rapture-kíndled eye,
Saw the bright crown descending fróm the sky,
And died to grasp it, (*cr*) Thee we glórify.
f Alleluia. Amen.

Bishop W. W. How, 1867.

(Second Tune.)
This tune may also be used for Hymn 187.

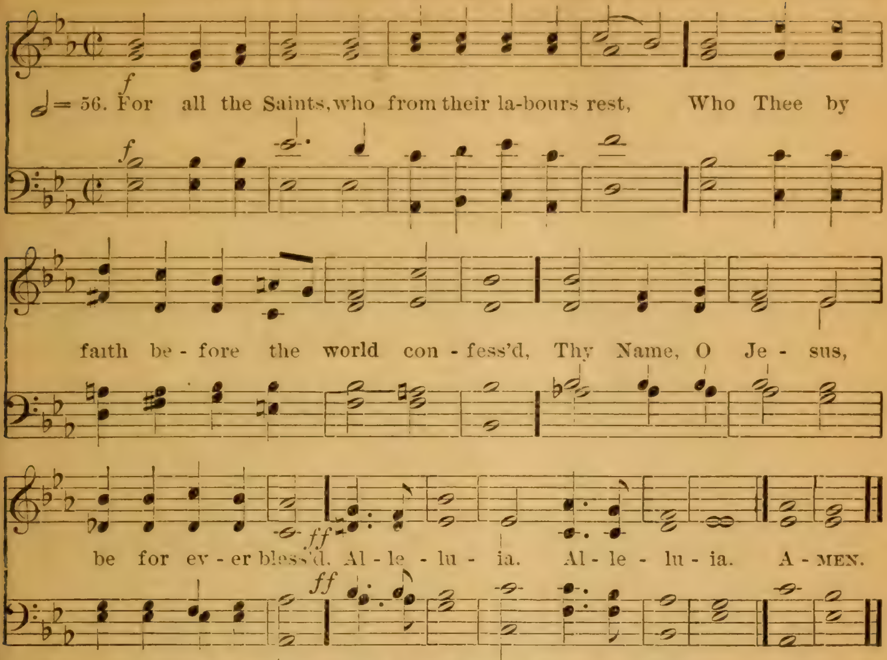
Troyte, No. 2.
A. H. D. Troyte.



187. P. M.

SARUM.

"We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses." *J. Barnby.*


𝅗𝅥 = 56.
f
For all the Saints, who from their la-bours rest, Who Thee by
faith be-fore the world con-fess'd, Thy Name, O Je-sus,
be for ev-er bless'd.
ff
Al-le-lu-ia. Al-le-lu-ia. A-MEN.

f Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the Light of light.
Alleluia.

f Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia.

mf O blest Communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
cr Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
f Alleluia.

p And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cr And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
f Alleluia.

mf The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the bless'd.
f Alleluia.

f But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Alleluia.

ff From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia. AMEN.

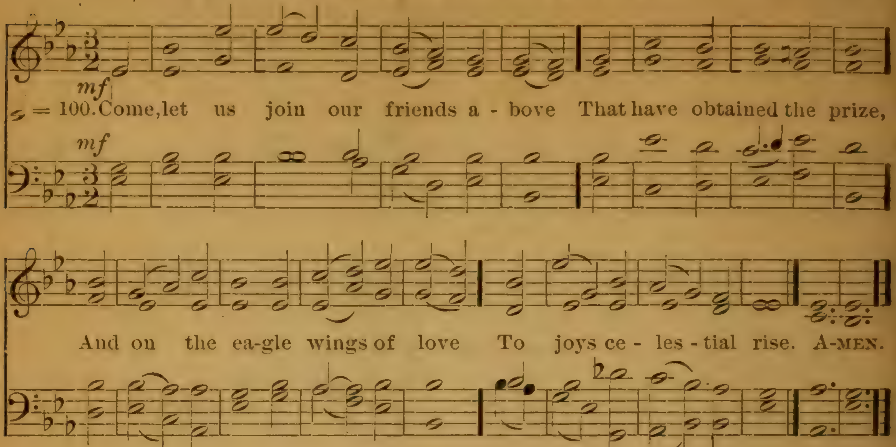
Bishop W. W. How, 1867.

188. (First Tune.) C. M.

Abridge.

"Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

Isaac Smith, 1770.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 100.
Come, let us join our friends a - bove That have obtained the prize,
And on the ea-gle wings of love To joys ce - les - tial rise. A-MEN.

mf Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone:
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.

mf One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath;
dim Though now divided by the stream,
p The narrow stream of death.

p One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.

pp Ten thousand to their endless home,
This solemn moment fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die.

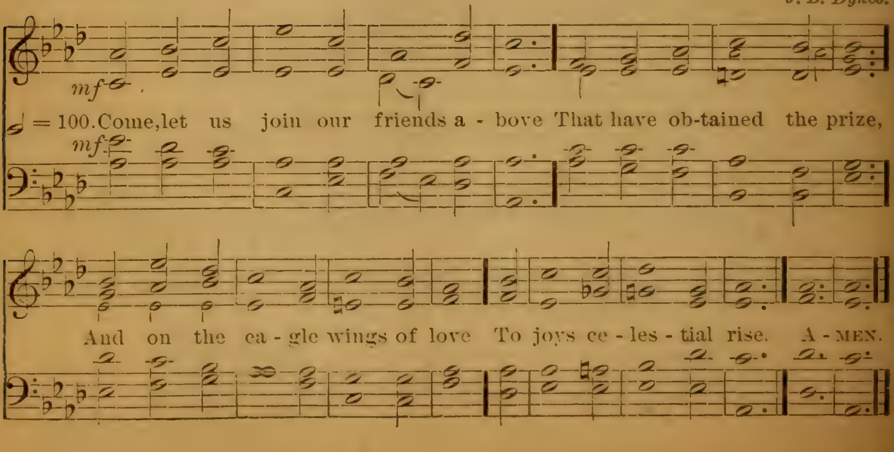
cr Then, Lord of Hosts, be Thou our Guide,
And we, at Thy command,
mf Through waves that part on either side,
Shall reach Thy Blessèd Land. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1759.

(Second Tune.)

Beatitude.

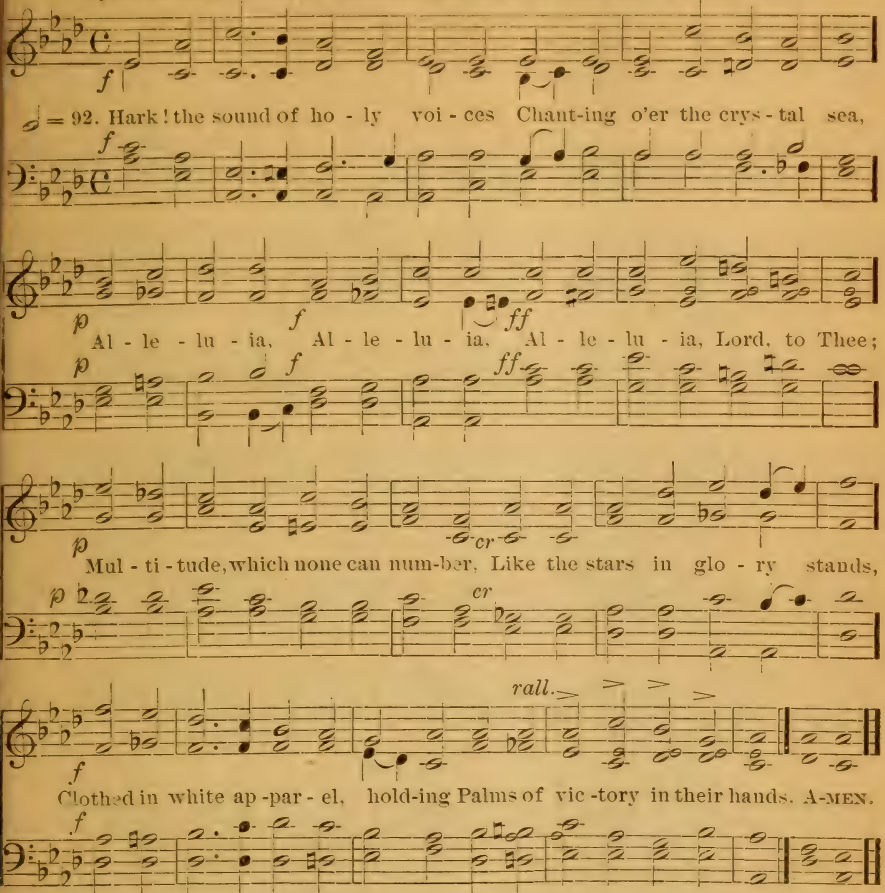
J. B. Dykes.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 100.
Come, let us join our friends a - bove That have ob-tained the prize,
And on the ea - gle wings of love To joys ce - les - tial rise. A - MEN.

189. (First Tune.) 8s. 7s. D. Sanctuary.

J. B. Dykes.

"And after this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindred and people and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."


= 92.
f
Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces Chant-ing o'er the crys - tal sea,
p f ff
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee;
p cr
Mul - ti - tude, which none can num-ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,
f rall.
Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold-ing Palms of vic - tory in their hands. A-men.

mf Patriarch, and Holy Prophet,
Who prepared the way of Christ,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
Martyr and Evangelist,
p Saintly Maiden, Godly Matron,
cr Widows who have watched to prayer,
f Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

p They have come from tribulation,
And have wash'd their robes in blood,
Wash'd them in the blood of Jesus;
cr Tried they were, and firm they stood;
p Mock'd, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
cr They have conquer'd death and Satan
f By the might of Christ the Lord.

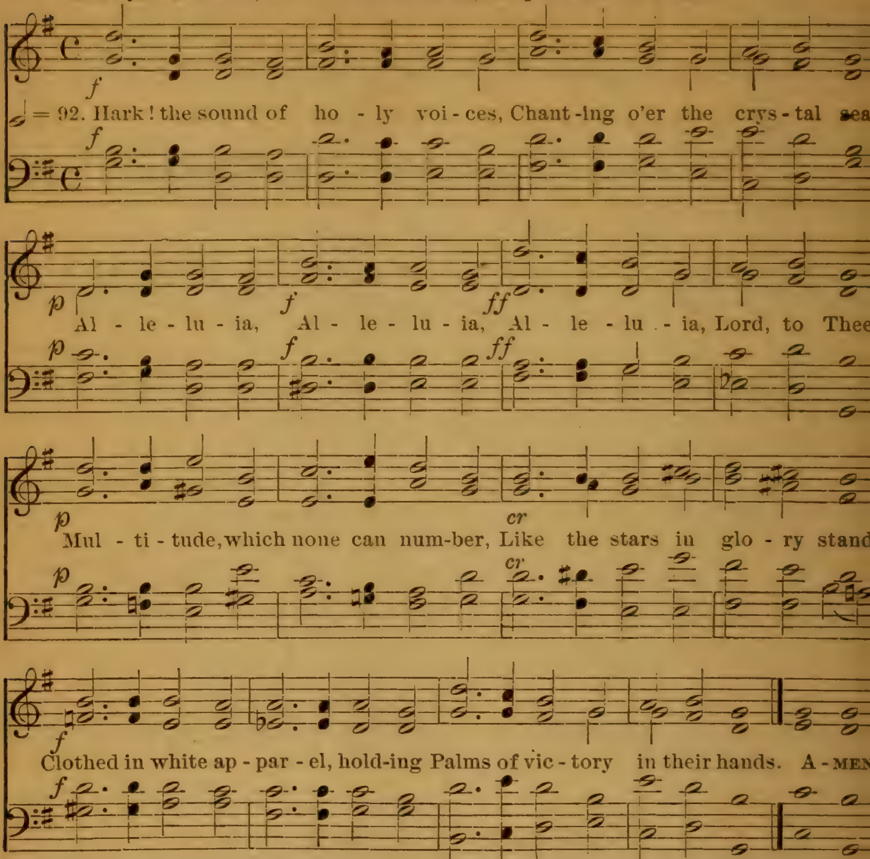
f unis Marching with Thy cross their banner,
They have triumph'd, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King.
har Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer'd,
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death (*cr*) to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

ff unis Now they reign in heavenly glory
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
har Love and peace they taste for ever,
cr And all truth and knowledge see
f In the beatific vision
Of the Blessèd Trinity. Amen.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

189. (SECOND TUNE.) 8s. 7s. D. MOULTRI

"And after this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindred and people and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands." *Gerard Col*


= 92.
f
Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, Chant-ing o'er the crys - tal sea
p f ff
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee
p cr
Mul - ti - tude, which none can num-ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stand
f
Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold-ing Palms of vic - tory in their hands. A - MEN

mf Patriarch, and Holy Prophet,
Who prepared the way of Christ,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
Martyr and Evangelist.
p Saintly Maiden, Godly Matron,
cr Widows who have watch'd to prayer,
f Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

p They have come from tribulation,
And have wash'd their robes in blood,
Wash'd them in the blood of Jesus;
cr Tried they were, and firm they stood;
p Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
cr They have conquer'd death and Satan
f By the might of Christ the Lord.

f unis Marching with Thy cross their bann
They have triumph'd following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their Kin
har Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they die
And by death (*cr*) to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

ff unis Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
har Love and peace they taste for ever,
cr And all truth and knowledge see
f In the beatific vision
Of the Blessèd Trinity. AMEN.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

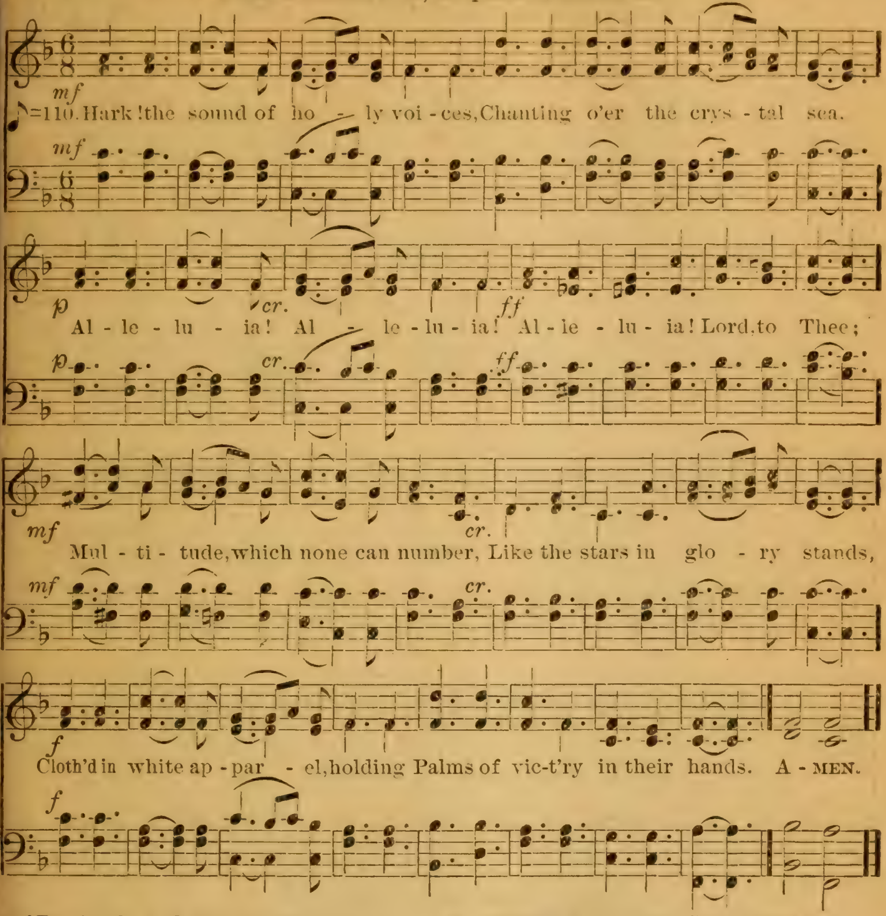
The following Hymns are suitable.

315. Blest be the tie that binds.
494. Who are these in bright array?

189 (THIRD TUNE.) 8s. 7s. D. WESTON.

G. F. LeJeune.

"*And after this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindred and people and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.*"


mf
♪=110.
Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, Chanting o'er the crys - tal sea.
p cr. ff
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, to Thee;
mf cr.
Mul - ti - tude, which none can number, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,
f
Cloth'd in white ap - par - el, holding Palms of vic-t'ry in their hands. A - MEN.

mf Patriarch, and Holy Prophet,
Who prepared the way of Christ,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
Martyr and Evangelist,
p Saintly Maiden, Godly Matron,
cr Widows who have watch'd to prayer,
f Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

p They have come from tribulation,
And have wash'd their robes in blood,
Wash'd them in the blood of Jesus;
cr Tried they were, and firm they stood,
p Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
cr They have conquered death and Satan,
f By the might of Christ the Lord.

f Marching with Thy Cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death (*cr*) to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

ff Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
Love and peace they taste for ever,
cr And all truth and knowledge see
f In the beatific vision
Of the Blessed Trinity. AMEN.

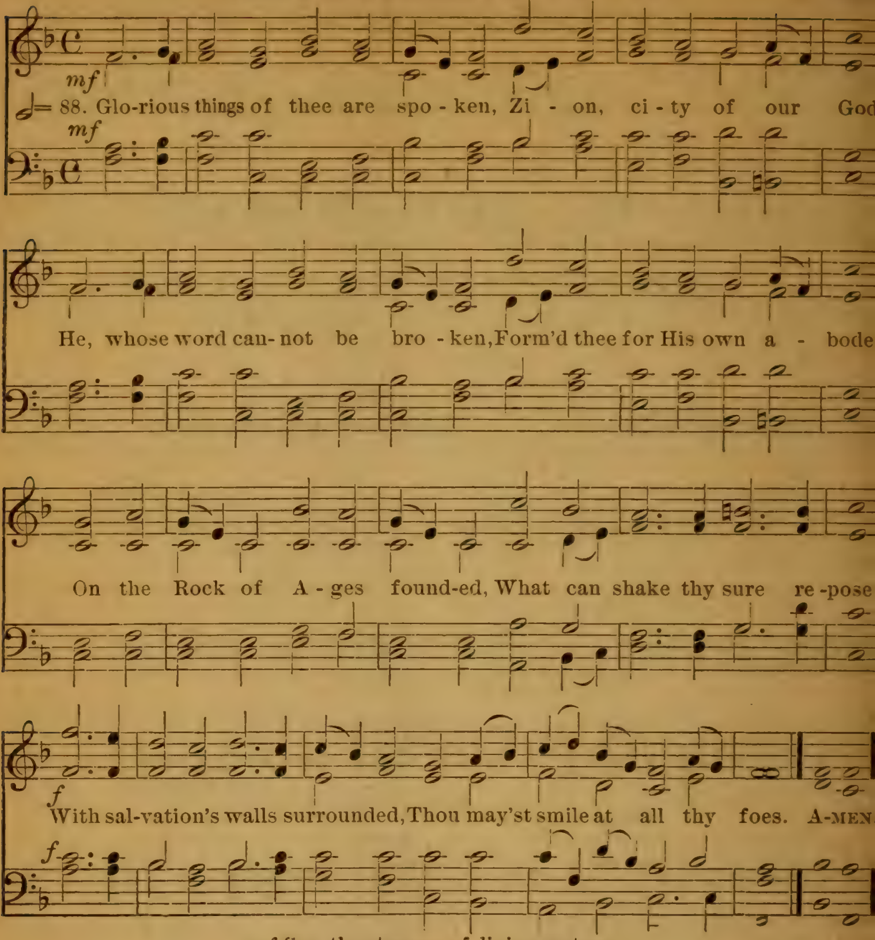
190.

8s. 7s. D.

AUSTRI

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."

Hayd


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God
He, whose word can-not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for His own a - bode
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose
f
With sal-vation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-MEN

mf See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
f Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

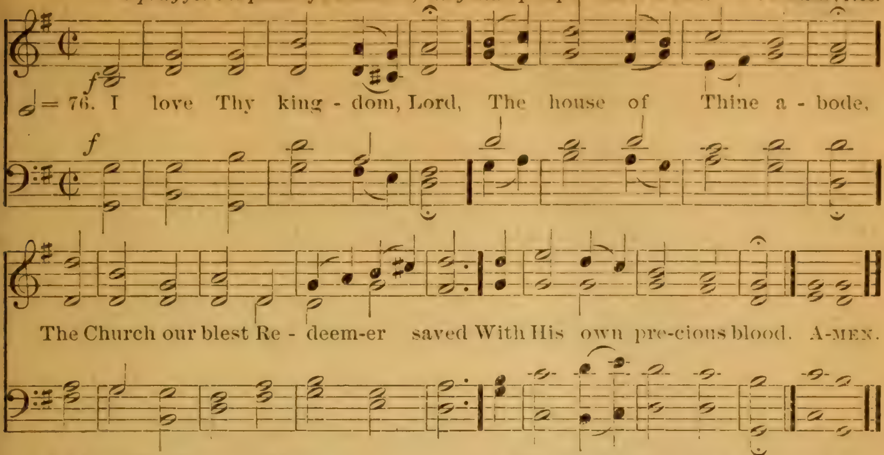
mf Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.

John Newton, 1779.

191. S. M.

S. THOMAS.

"O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee." *W. Tansur*, 1768.


f
♩= 76.
I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
The Church our blest Re - deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood. A-MEN.

f I love Thy Church, O God:
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

mp For her my tears shall fall:
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

mf Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

mf Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

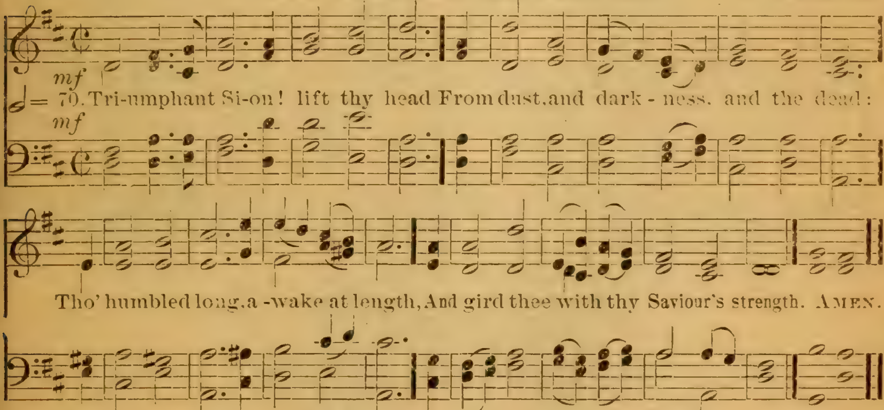
f Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven. AMEN.

Timothy Dwight, 1809.

192. L. M.

TRURO.

"Awake; awake; put on thy strength, O Sion." *Dr. Burney*, 1814.


mf
♩= 70.
Tri-umphant Si-on! lift thy head From dust, and dark - ness, and the dead:
mf
Tho' humbled long, a -wake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength. AMEN.

mf Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy excellence be known:
Deck'd in the robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.

mp No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

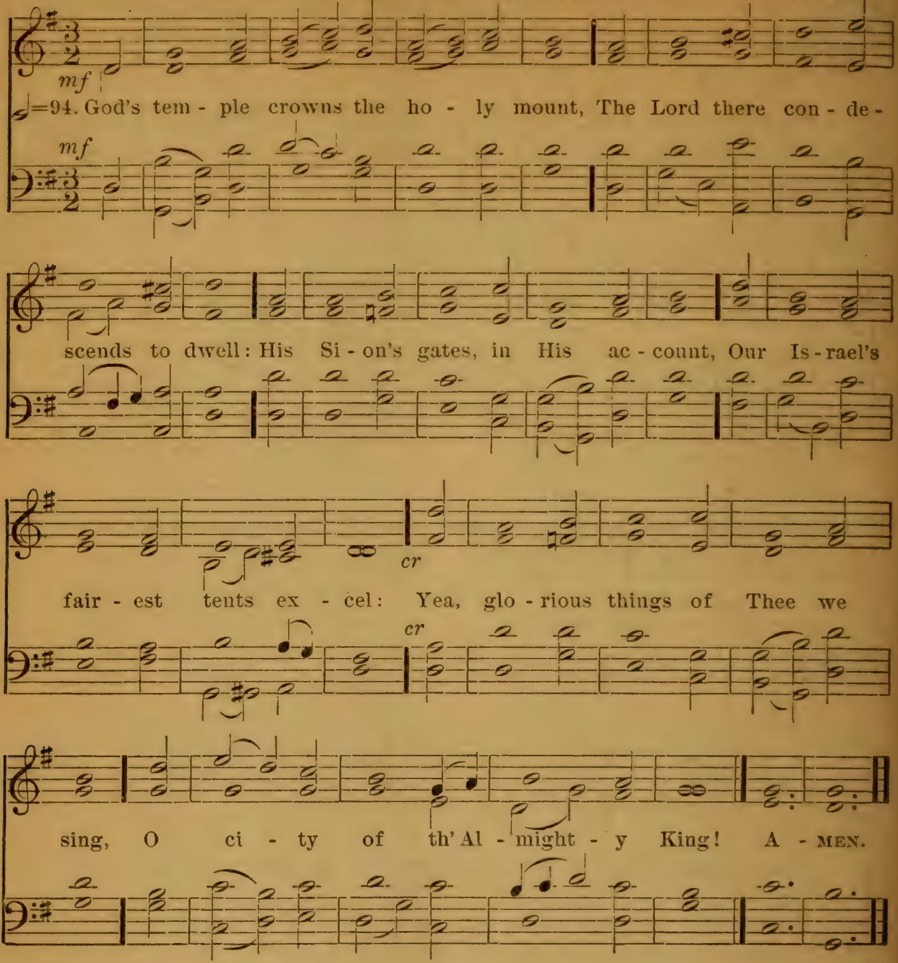
f God from on high has heard thy prayer,
His hand thy ruins shall repair:
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

193.

Six 8s. **FOUNTAINS ABBEY.**

“Very excellent things are spoken of Thee, thou city of God.” *From “Oratory Hymns.”*


mf
𝅗𝅥=94. God’s tem - ple crowns the ho - ly mount, The Lord there con - de -
mf
scends to dwell: His Si - on’s gates, in His ac - count, Our Is - rael’s
fair - est tents ex - cel: Yea, glo - rious things of Thee we
cr
cr
sing, O ci - ty of th’ Al - might - y King! A - MEN.

mf Of honour’d Sion we aver,
  Illustrious throngs from her proceed;
The Almighty shall establish her,
  And shall enrol her holy seed:
Yea, for His people He shall count
The children of His favour’d mount.

mf He ’ll Sion find with numbers fill’d
  Who celebrate His matchless praise;
Who, here in Alleluias skill’d,
  In heaven their harps and hymns shall raise:
O Sion, seat of Israel’s King,
Be mine to drink thy living spring. AMEN.

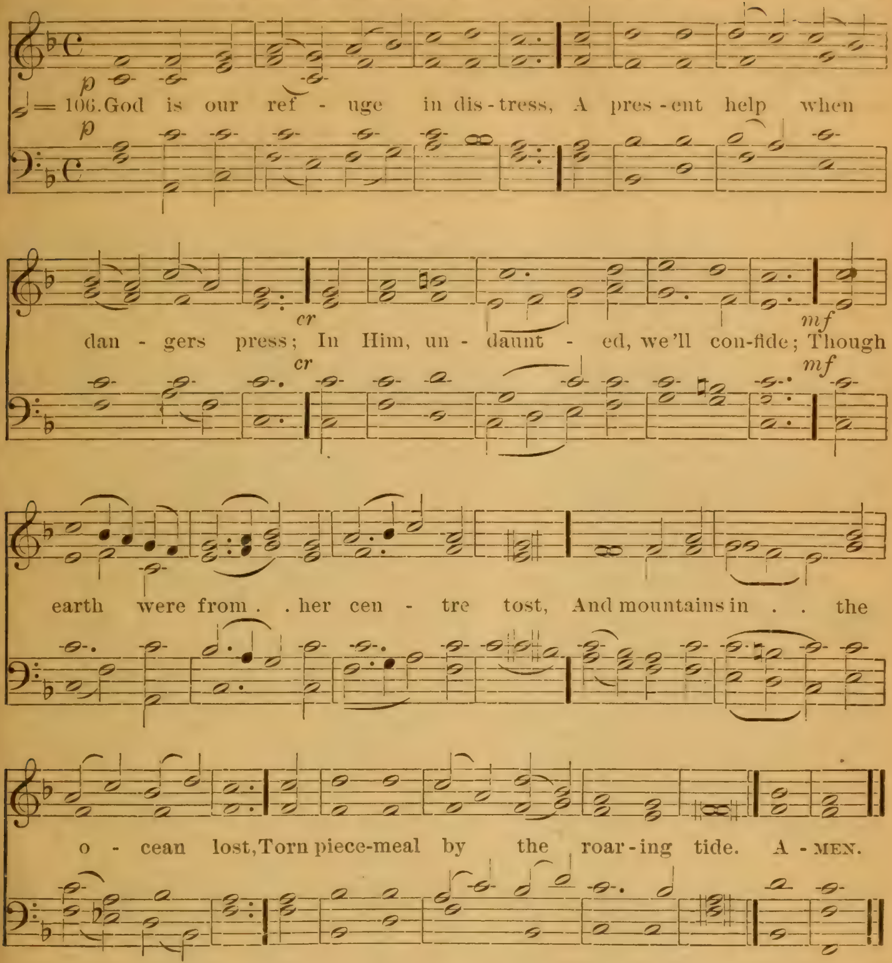
Psalm lxxxvii.

194. Six 8s.

NEWCOURT.

" God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble."

H. Bond.


= 106.
p
God is our ref - uge in dis - tress, A pres - ent help when dan - gers press; In Him, un - daunt - ed, we'll con-fide; Though earth were from . . her cen - tre tost, And mountains in . . the o - cean lost, Torn piece-meal by the roar - ing tide. A - MEN.
cr
mf

p A gentler stream with gladness still
cr The city of our Lord shall fill,
The royal seat of God most high:
God dwells in Sion, whose fair towers
Shall mock th' assaults of earthly powers,
While His Almighty aid is nigh.

mf Submit to God's Almighty sway,
For Him the heathen shall obey,
And earth her sovereign Lord confess;
The God of hosts conducts our arms,
Our tower of refuge in alarms,
As to our fathers in distress. AMEN.

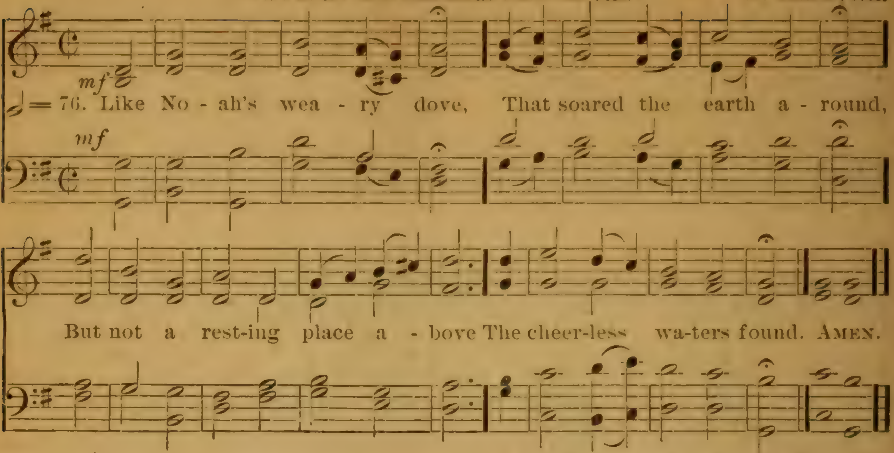
Psalm xlvi.

195. S. M.

S. THOMAS.

"We which have believed do enter into rest."

W. Tansur, 1703.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 76. Like No - ah's wea - ry dove, That soared the earth a - round,
mf
But not a rest-ing place a - bove The cheer-less wa-ters found. AMEN.

p O cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All the wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

cr Behold the Ark of God,
Behold the open door;
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

mf There, safe thou shalt abide,
There, sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

dim And, when the waves of ire
Again the earth shall fill,
cr The Ark shall ride the sea of fire,
Then rest on Sion's hill. AMEN.

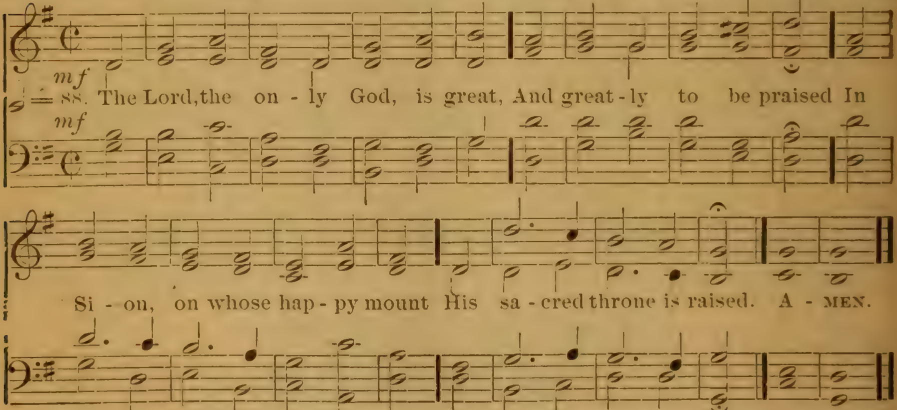
W. A. Muhlenberg, 1823.

196. C. M.

NOTTINGHAM.

"The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of the whole earth."

J. Clarke.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. The Lord, the on - ly God, is great, And great - ly to be praised In
mf
Si - on, on whose hap - py mount His sa - cred throne is raised. A - MEN.

mf In Sion we have seen performed
A work that was foretold,
In pledge that God, for times to come,
His city will uphold.

f Let Sion's mount with joy resound;
Her daughters all be taught
In songs His judgments to extol,
Who this deliverance wrought.

mf Compass her walls in solemn pomp,
Your eyes quite round her cast;
Count all her towers, and see if there
You find one stone displaced.

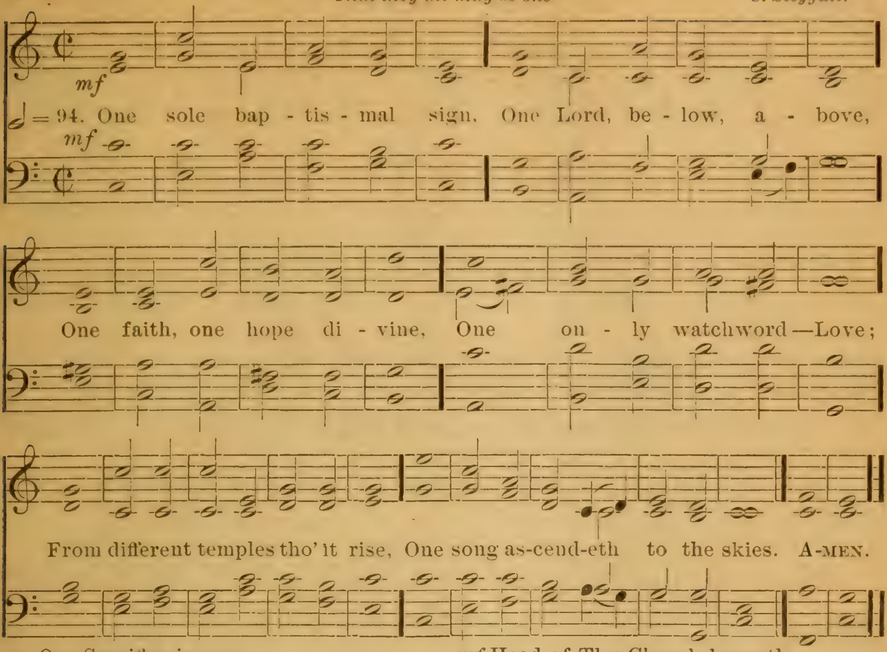
mf Her forts and palaces survey,
Observe their order well,
That to the ages yet to come
His wonders you may tell.

f This God is ours, and will be ours,
Whilst we in Him confide;
Who, as He has preserved us now,
Till death will be our Guide. AMEN.

Psalm xlviii.

197. (First Tune.) 6s, 8s. **S. Mildred.**

"That they all may be one." *C. Steggall.*


mf
= 94.
One sole bap - tis - mal sign, One Lord, be - low, a - bove,
mf
One faith, one hope di - vine, One on - ly watchword—Love;
From different temples tho' it rise, One song as-cend-eth to the skies. A-men.

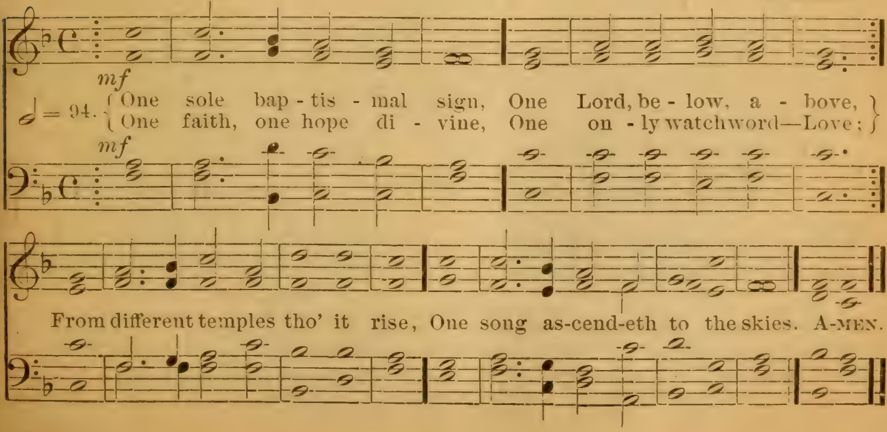
p Our Sacrifice is one,
One Priest before the Throne,
The slain *(cr)* the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone! [spring,
p And sighs from contrite hearts that
Our chief, our choicest offering.

mf Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew!
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.

George Robinson, 1842. Amen.

(Second Tune.) **Zebulon.**

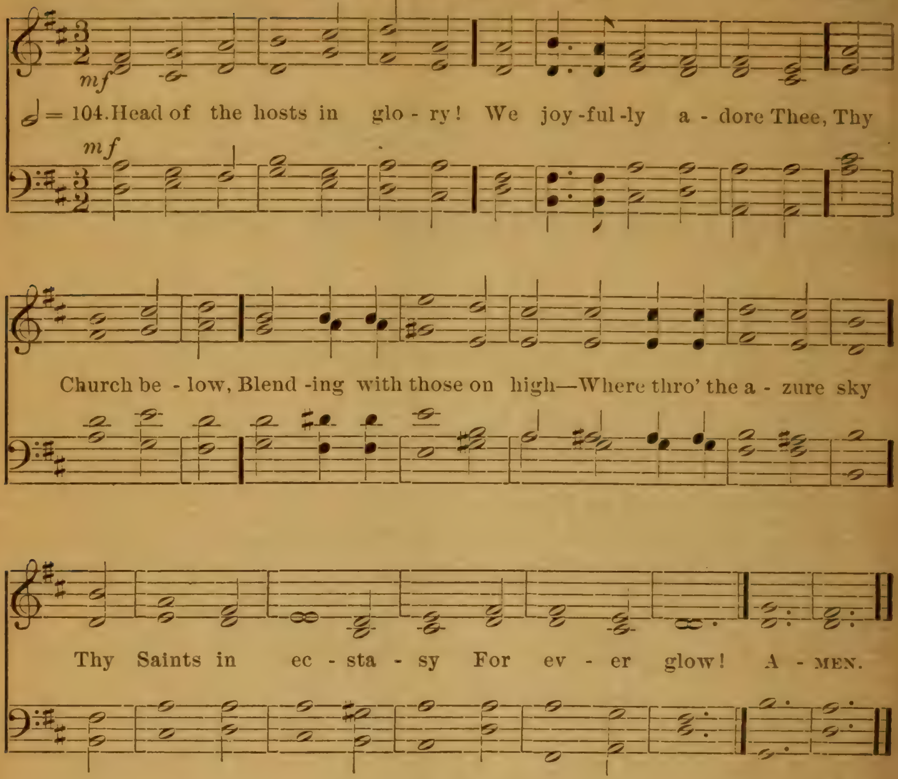
L. Mason.


mf
= 94.
One sole bap - tis - mal sign, One Lord, be - low, a - bove,
One faith, one hope di - vine, One on - ly watchword—Love;
mf
From different temples tho' it rise, One song as-cend-eth to the skies. A-men.

198. P. M.

Caput.
W. B. Gilbert.

"Christ is the Head of the Church."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 104.
Head of the hosts in glo - ry! We joy-ful-ly a - dore Thee, Thy
mf
Church be - low, Blend - ing with those on high—Where thro' the a - zure sky
Thy Saints in ec - sta - sy For ev - er glow! A - men.

f Angels! archangels! glorious
Guards of the Church victorious!
Worship the Lamb!
Crown Him with crowns of light,
One of the Three by right—
Love, majesty and might—
The great I AM!

p Martyrs! whose mystic legions
cr March o'er yon heavenly regions
In triumph round:
f Wave high your banners, wave!
Your God, our Saviour, clave
dim. For death itself a grave.
In hell profound!

f Saints! in fair circles, casting
Rich trophies everlasting
At Jesus' feet,
dim. Amidst our rude alarms,
We stretch forth suppliant arms,
That we, too, safe from harms,
In heaven may meet!

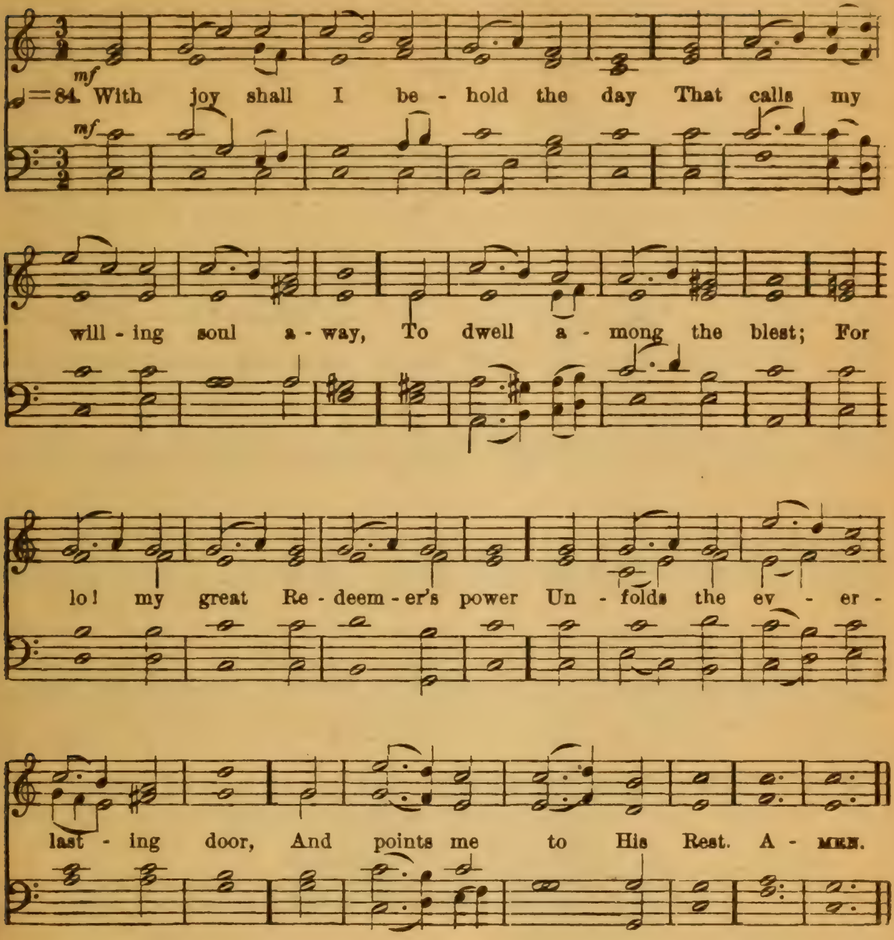
mf Saviour! in glory beaming,
With radiance brightly streaming,
Enthroned in power,
Grant, by Thy awful Name,
That we through flood and flame
The Gospel may proclaim,
Till life's last hour. Amen.

Matthew Bridges, 1848.

199. (First Tune.) 8s. 6s.

Habakkuk.
Edward Hodges

"Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem."


mf
♩=84
With joy shall I be - hold the day That calls my
will - ing soul a - way, To dwell a - mong the blest; For
lo! my great Re - deem - er's power Un - folds the ev - er -
last - ing door, And points me to His Rest. A - men.

p Ev'n now, to my expecting eyes
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise;
Their glory I survey;
I view her mansions that contain
The angel host, a beauteous train,
And shine with cloudless day.

cr Thither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo! the redeem'd of God ascend,
Borne on immortal wing;
mf There, crown'd with everlasting joy,
In ceaseless hymns their tongues employ
Before th' Almighty King.

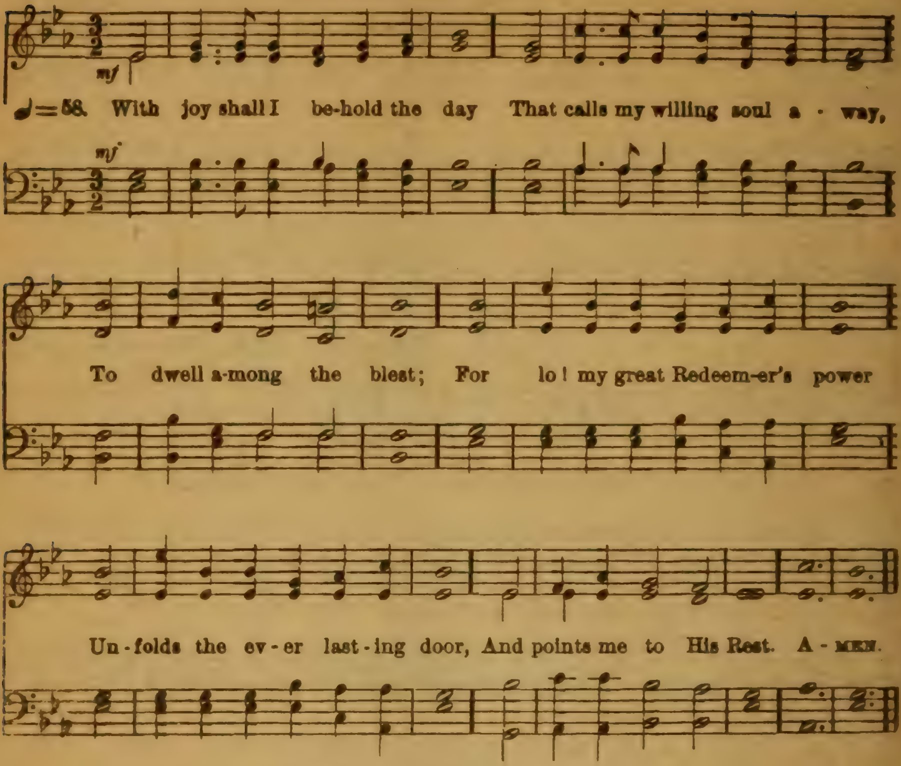
f Mother of cities! o'er thy head
Bright peace, with healing wings outspread,
For evermore shall dwell:
Let me, blest seat! my name behold
Among thy citizens enroll'd,
And bid the world farewell. Amen.

James Merrick, 1763.

199. (Second Tune.) 8s. 6s.

"Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem."

MERIBAH
L. Mason.


mf
♩=58.
With joy shall I be-hold the day That calls my willing soul a - way,
mf
To dwell a-mong the blest; For lo! my great Redeem-er's power
Un-folds the ev - er last - ing door, And points me to His Rest. A - MEN.

p Ev'n now, to my expecting eyes
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise·
Their glory I survey;
I view her mansions that contain
The angel host, a beauteous train,
And shine with cloudless day.

cr Thither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo! the redeem'd of God ascend,
Borne on immortal wing;
mf There, crown'd with everlasting joy,
In ceaseless hymns their tongues employ,
Before th' Almighty King.

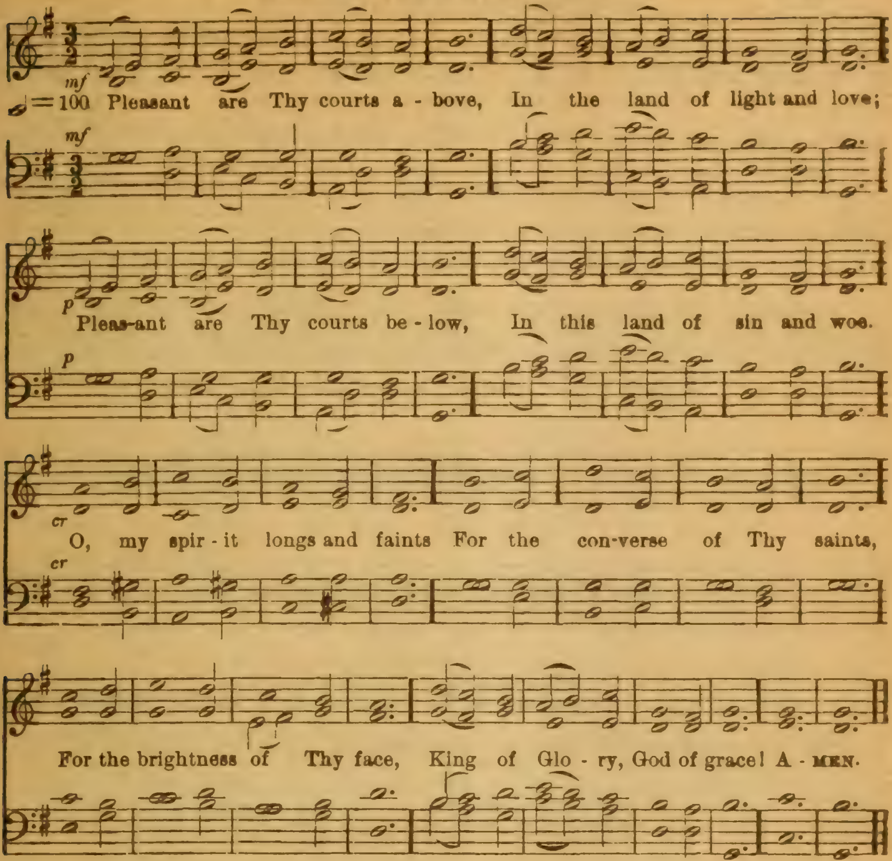
f Mother of cities! o'er thy head
Bright peace, with healing wings outspread,
For evermore shall dwell:
Let me, blest seat! my name behold
Among thy citizens enroll'd,
And bid the world farewell. AMEN.

James Merrick, 1763.

200. (First Tune.) 7s. D.

Maidstone.
W. B. Gilbert.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts."


𝅗𝅥 = 100
mf
Pleasant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;
p
Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.
cr
O, my spir - it longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face, King of Glo - ry, God of grace! A - men.

mf Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
p Happier souls, that find a rest,
In a Heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
cr They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

mf Happy souls! their praises flow,
p Ever in this vale of woe;
cr Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
f On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
p At Thy feet adoring fall,
mf Who hast led them safe through all.

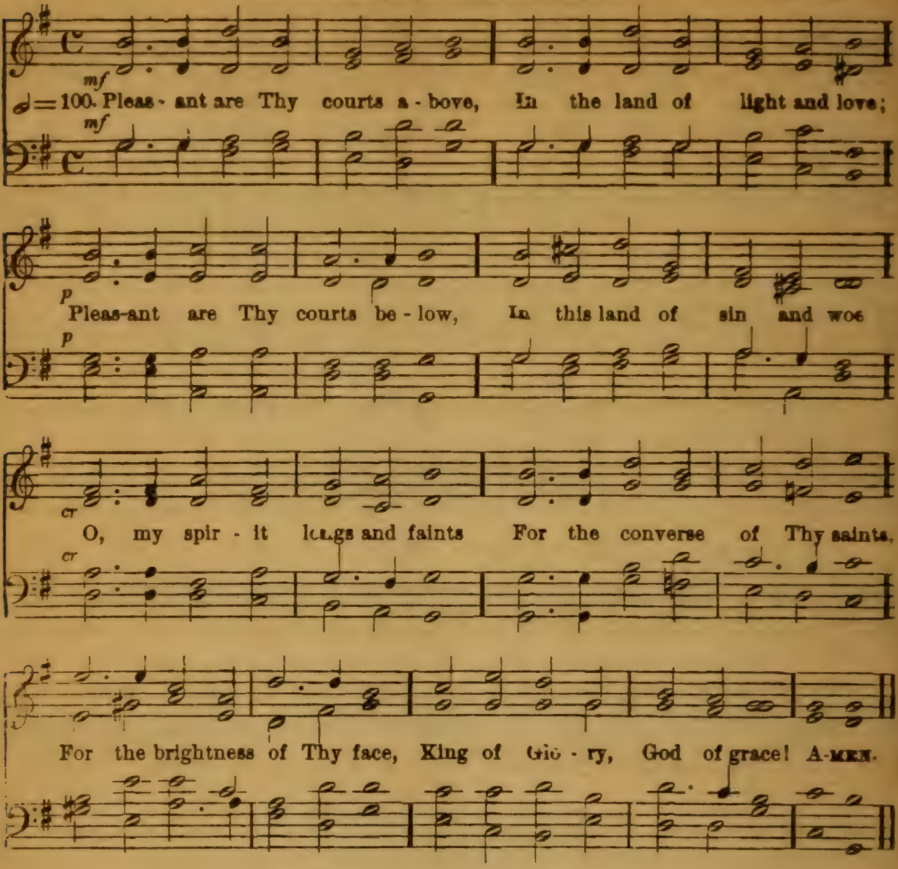
p Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
mf Sun and shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
f Grace and glory flow from Thee,
dim Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me. Amen.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834.

200. (Second Tune.) 7s. D.

S. George's, Windsor.
G. J. Elvey.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 100. Pleas - ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;
p
Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe
cr
O, my spir - it longs and faints For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face, King of Glo - ry, God of grace! A-men.

mf Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
p Happier souls, that find a rest,
In a Heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
cr They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

mf Happy souls! their praises flow,
p Ever in this vale of woe;
cr Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
f On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
p At Thy feet adoring fall,
mf Who hast led them safe through all!

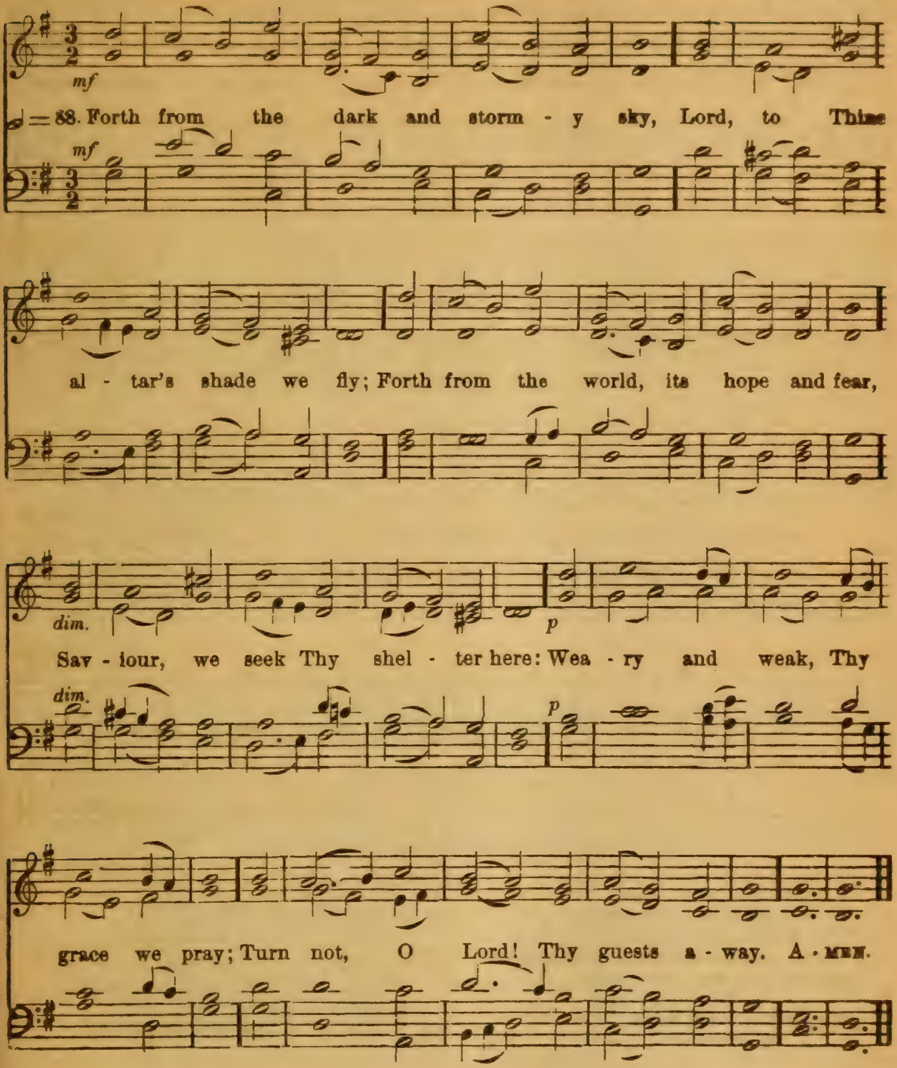
p Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
mf Sun and shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
f Grace and glory flow from Thee,
dim Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me. Amen.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834.

201. Six 8s.

SURREY.
Henry Carey, 1723.

"Under the shadow of Thy wings shall be my refuge."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
Forth from the dark and storm - y sky, Lord, to Thine al - tar's shade we fly; Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
dim.
Sav - iour, we seek Thy shel - ter here: Wea - ry and weak, Thy
p
grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord! Thy guests a - way. A - MEN.

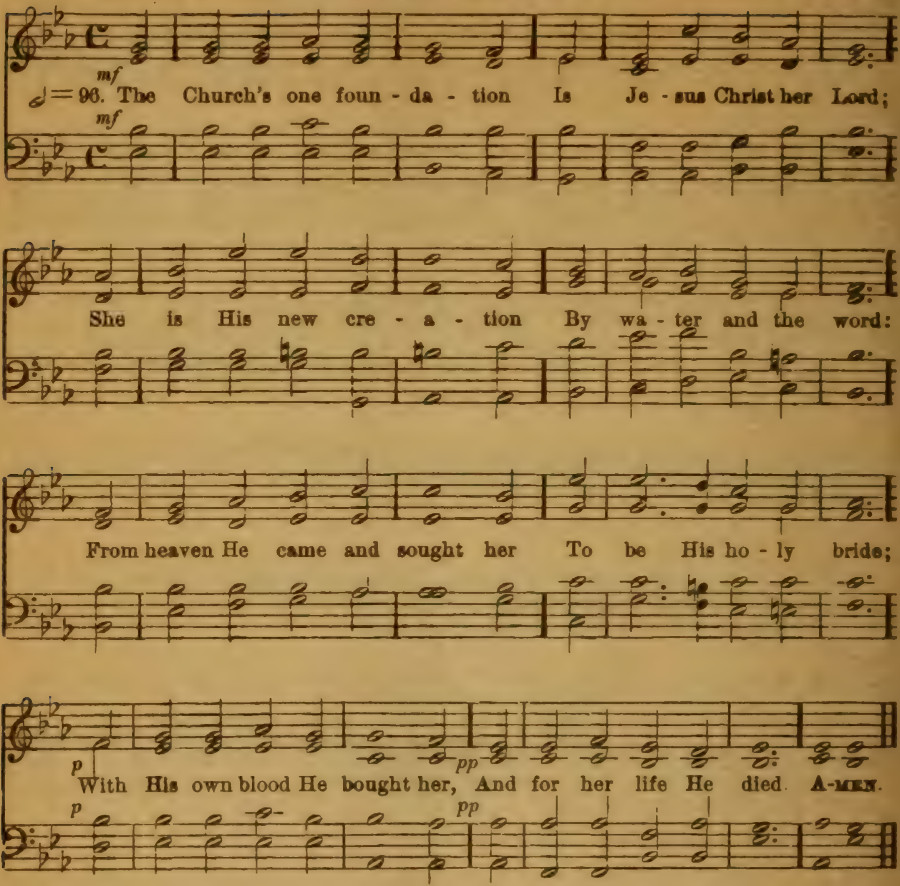
p Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tost;
pp Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord! Thy guests away. AMEN.

Bishop R. Heber, 1827.

202. 7s. 6s.D.

AURELIA.
Dr. S. S. Wesley.

"Jesus Christ Himself being the chief Corner-stone."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 96. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
mf
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
p
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-MEN.
p
pp
pp

mf Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

p Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
cr Yet Saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
mf And soon the night of weeping
cr Shall be the morn of song.

mf 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
p Of peace for evermore;
cr Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
f And the great Church victorious
dim Shall be the Church at rest

mf Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
f O happy ones and holy!
p Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
cr On high may dwell with Thee. Amen

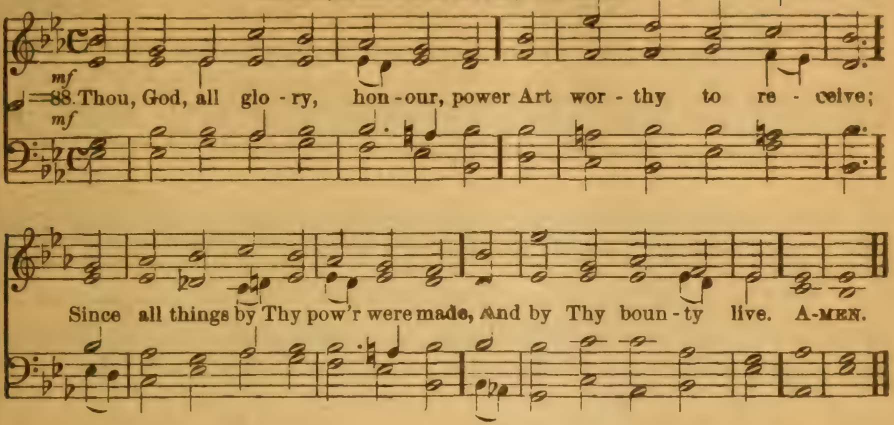
S. J. Stone, 1866.

The Holy Communion.

203. C.M.

BEDFORD.
W. Wheall, 1690

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."


mf
♩=88. Thou, God, all glo - ry, hon - our, power Art wor - thy to re - ceive;
mf
Since all things by Thy pow'r were made, And by Thy boun - ty live. A-MEN.

mf And worthy is the Lamb all power,
Honour, and wealth to gain,
Glory and strength; who for our sins
A Sacrifice was slain.

p All worthy Thou, who hast redeem'd
And ransom'd us to God,
From every nation, every coast,
By Thy most precious blood.

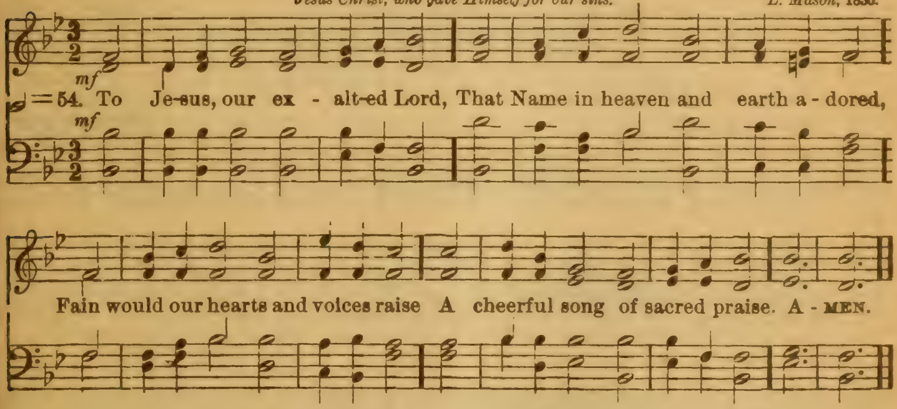
mf Blessing and honour, glory, power,
By all in earth and heaven,
To Him that sits upon the Throne,
And to the Lamb, be given. AMEN.

John Patrick, 1692

204. L.M.

HEBRON.
L. Mason, 1830.

"Jesus Christ, who gave Himself for our sins."


mf
♩=54. To Je-sus, our ex - alt-ed Lord, That Name in heaven and earth a - dored,
mf
Fain would our hearts and voices raise A cheerful song of sacred praise. A - MEN.

mf But all the notes which mortals know
Are weak, and languishing, and low;
Far, far above our humble songs,
The theme demands immortal tongues.

p Yet whilst around His board we meet,
And worship at His sacred feet,

cr O let our warm affections move
In glad returns of grateful love.

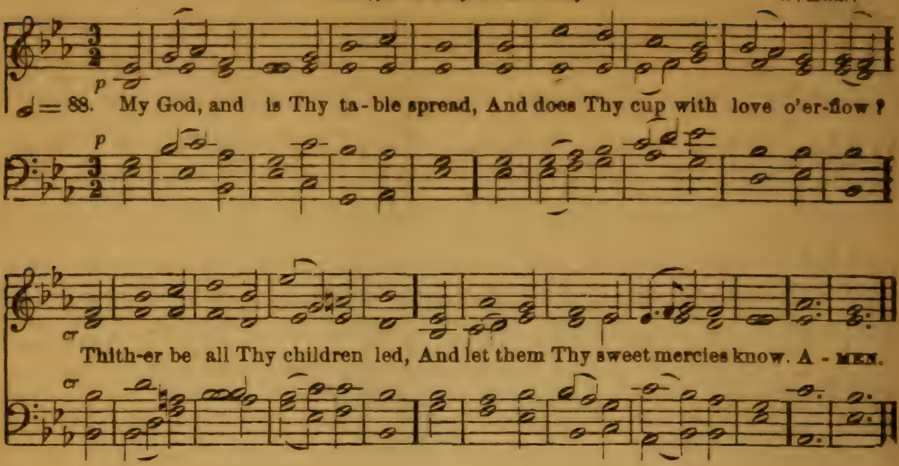
mf Yes, Lord, we love, and we adore,
But long to know and love Thee more;
And, whilst we take the bread and wine,
Desire to feed on joys divine. AMEN.

Anne Steele, 1760.

205. (First Tune.) L.M.

Rockingham.
W. Miller.

"Come, for all things are now ready."


p
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
My God, and is Thy ta-ble spread, And does Thy cup with love o'er-flow?
cr
Thith-er be all Thy children led, And let them Thy sweet mercies know. A - men.

mf Hail sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood:
cr Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

mf Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts display'd?
Was not for you the victim slain?
Are you forbid the children's bread?

mf O let Thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests:
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its holy pledges tastes.

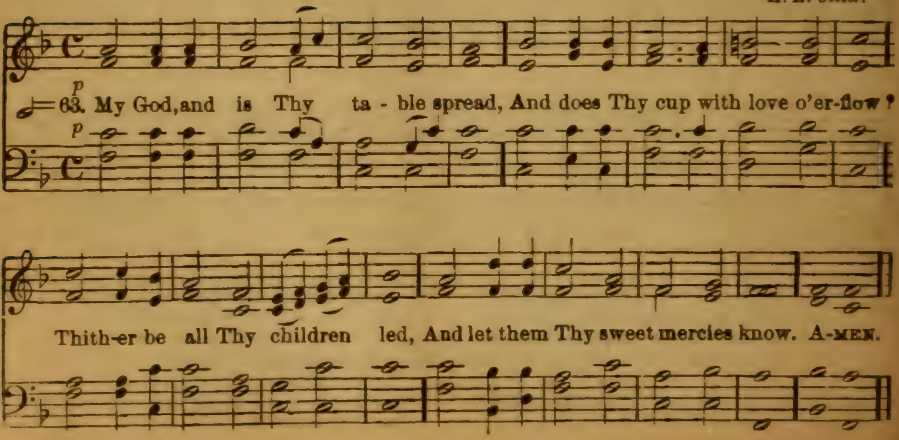
mf Drawn by Thy quickening grace, O Lord,
In countless numbers let them come,
And gather from their Father's board
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.

mf Nor let Thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till with this bread all men be blest,
Who see the light or feel the sun. Amen.

Philip Doddridge.

(Second Tune.)

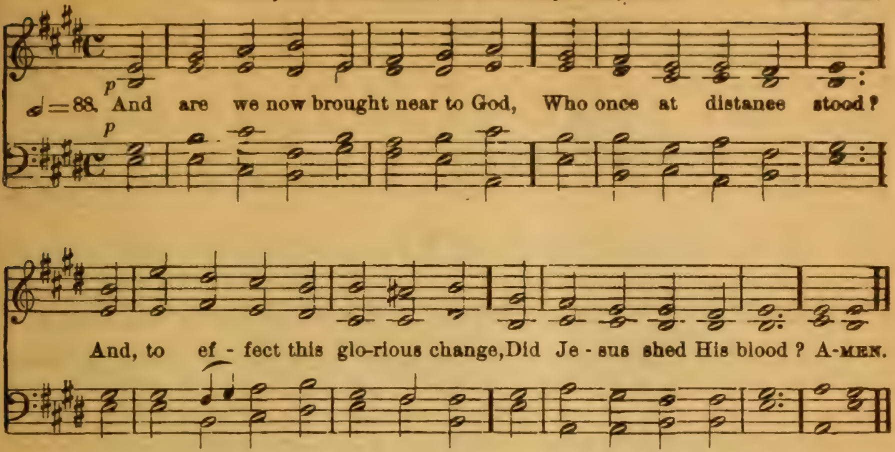
Federal Street.
H. K. Oliver.


p
𝅗𝅥 = 63.
My God, and is Thy ta - ble spread, And does Thy cup with love o'er-flow?
Thith-er be all Thy children led, And let them Thy sweet mercies know. A-men.

206. C.M.

DUNDEE.
Scotch Psalter.

"We will go into His tabernacles; we will worship at His footstool."


p
♩=88.
And are we now brought near to God, Who once at distance stood?
And, to ef - fect this glo-rious change, Did Je - sus shed His blood? A-MEN.

mf O for a song of ardent praise,
To bear our souls above!
What should allay our lively hope,
Or damp our flaming love?

mf Then let us join the heavenly choirs,
To praise our heavenly King:
O may that love which spread this board,
Inspire us while we sing:

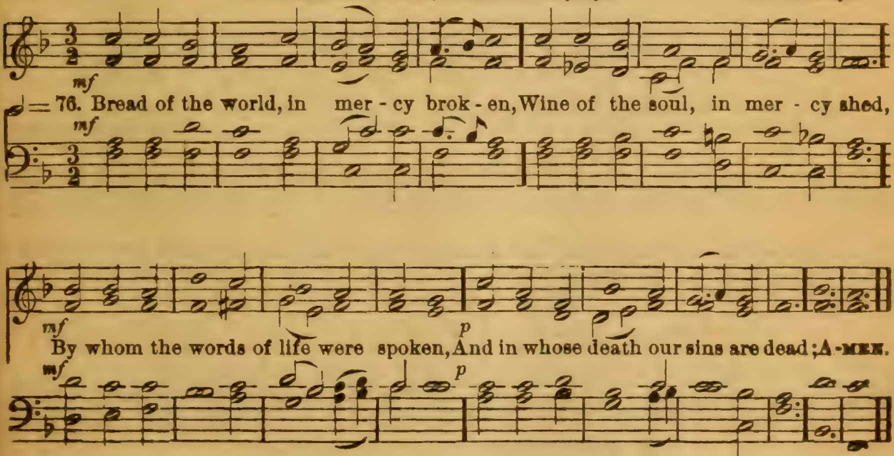
f "Glory to God in highest strains,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will from heaven to men is come,
And let it never cease." **AMEN.**

Philip Doddridge.

207. P.M.

EUCHARISTIC HYMN.
J. S. B. Hodges.

"Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."


mf
♩=76.
Bread of the world, in mer - cy brok - en, Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed,
mf
By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead; A-MEN.
p

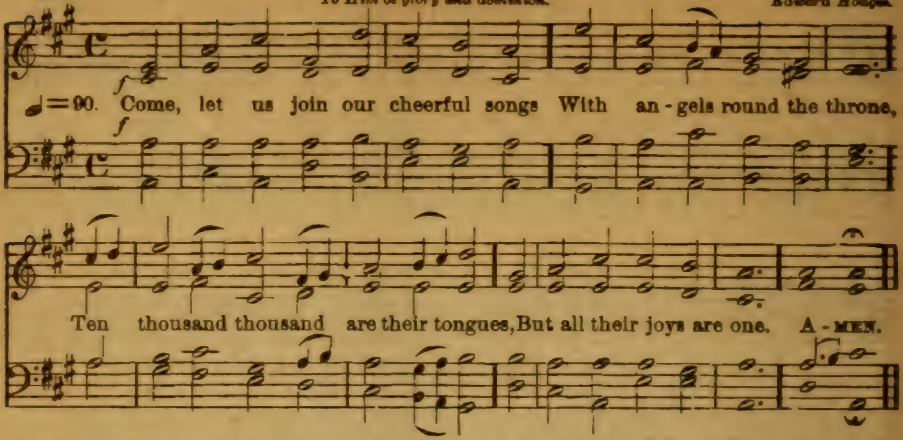
p Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
cr And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed. **AMEN.**

Bishop R. Heber, 1827.

208. C.M.

BRISTOL.
Edward Hodges.

"To Him be glory and dominion."


♩=90.
f
Come, let us join our cheerful songs With an - gels round the throne,
f
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A - MEN.

f “Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry,
“To be exalted thus:”
“Worthy the Lamb,” our lips reply,
p For He was slain for us.

mf Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine:
cr And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

f Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise!

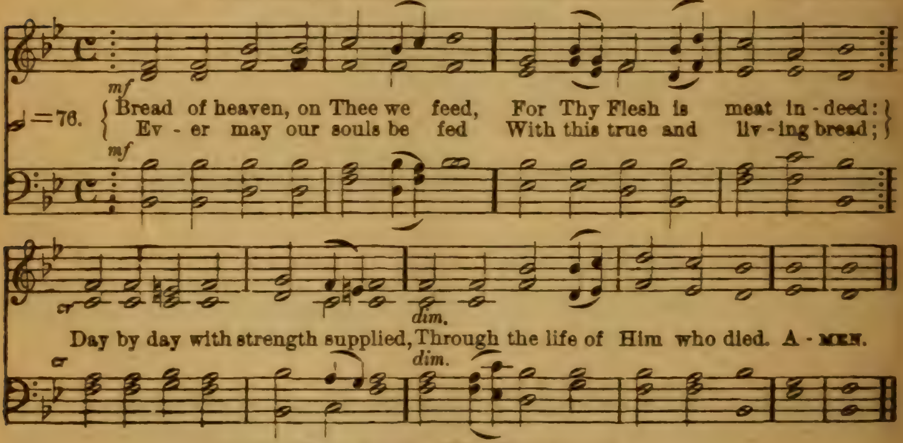
f The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

209. Six 7s.

ROSEFIELD.
Dr. Malan, 1830.

"Whoso eateth My Flesh and drinketh My Blood hath eternal life."


♩=76.
mf
Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed, For Thy Flesh is meat in - deed:
Ev - er may our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread;
mf
cr
dim.
Day by day with strength supplied, Through the life of Him who died. A - MEN.
cr
dim.

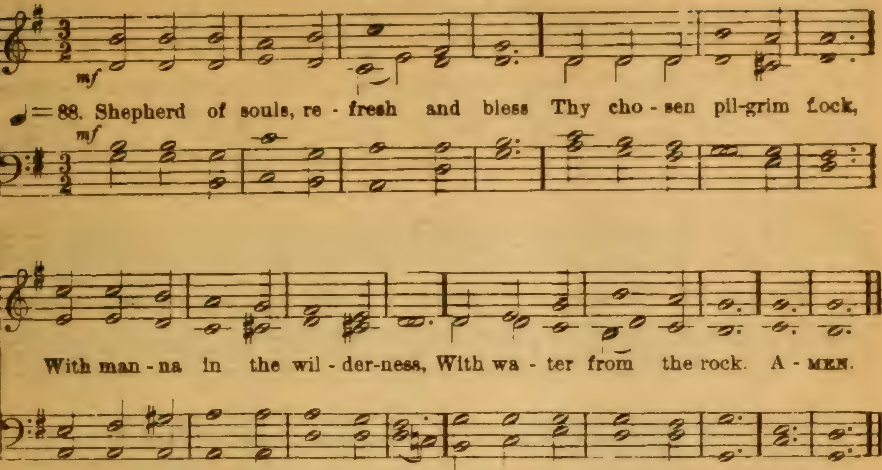
mf Vine of heaven, Thy Blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
p Lord, Thy wounds our healing give,
To Thy Cross we look and live:
cr Jesus, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee. AMEN.

Josiah Conder, 1824.

210. (First Tune.) C.M.

S. Agnes.
J. B. Dykes.

"I am that Bread of Life."


mf
♩=88. Shepherd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho - sen pil-grim flock,
mf
With man - na in the wil - der-ness, With wa - ter from the rock. A - men.

p Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek
Which from Thy sorrows flow.

mf We would not live by bread alone,
But by that word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding place.

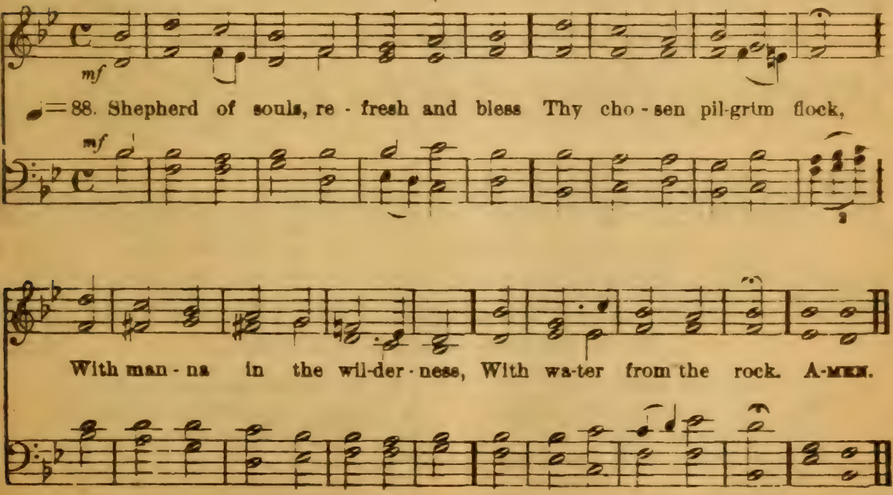
mf Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
dim Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

p Lord, sup with us in love divine;
Thy Body and Thy Blood,
cr That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food. Amen.

Moravian

(Second Tune.)

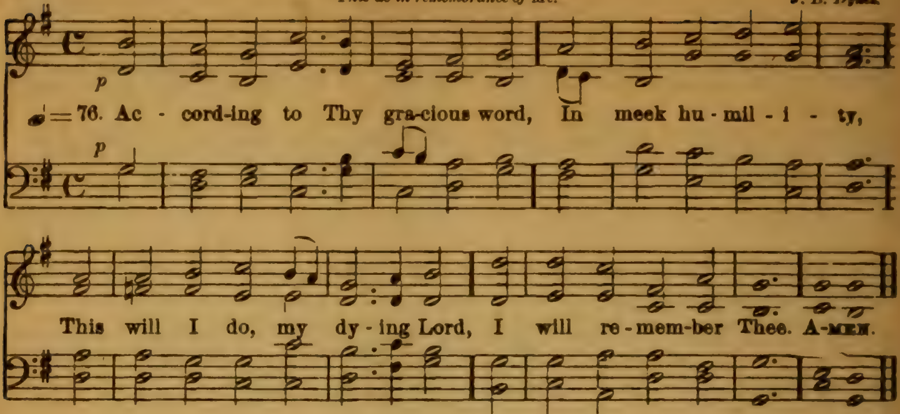
Howell.


mf
♩=88. Shepherd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho - sen pil-grim flock,
mf
With man - na in the wil-der - ness, With wa-ter from the rock. A-men.

211. (First Tune.) C.M.

Faith.
J. B. Dykes.

"This do in remembrance of Me."


p
♩= 76.
Ac - cord-ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem-ber Thee. A-men.

p Thy body, broken for my sake;
My bread from heaven shall be;
cr Thy sacramental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

p Can I Gethsemane forget,
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

pp When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
cr O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.

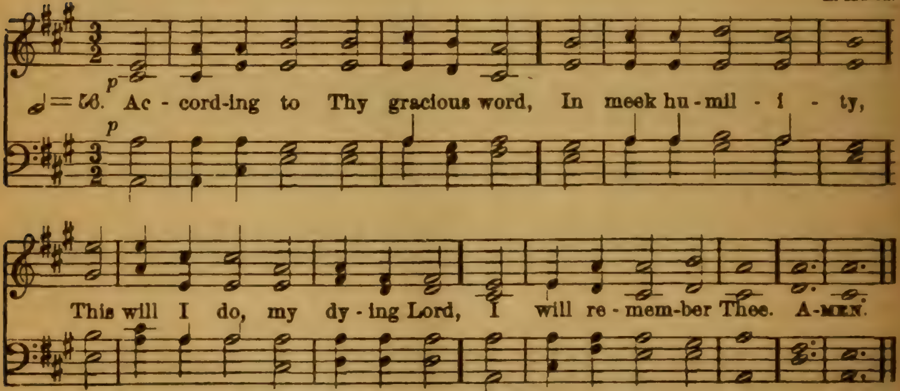
mf Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yes, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

p And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
cr When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
dim Jesus, remember me. Amen.

James Montgomery, 1825.

(Second Tune.)

Azmon.
L. Mason.


p
𝅗𝅥= 56.
Ac - cord-ing to Thy gracious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem-ber Thee. A-men.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Office:

80. Behold the Lamb of God.
396. For ever here my rest shall be.
74. Glory be to Jesus.
521. Hark! my soul, it is the Lord.
393. Jesus, Lover of my soul.
455. Jesus, the very thought of Thee.
392. Just as I am, without one plea.
464. The King of love my Shepherd is.
461. Thee will I love, my strength, my tower.
459. Thou, whom my soul admires above.

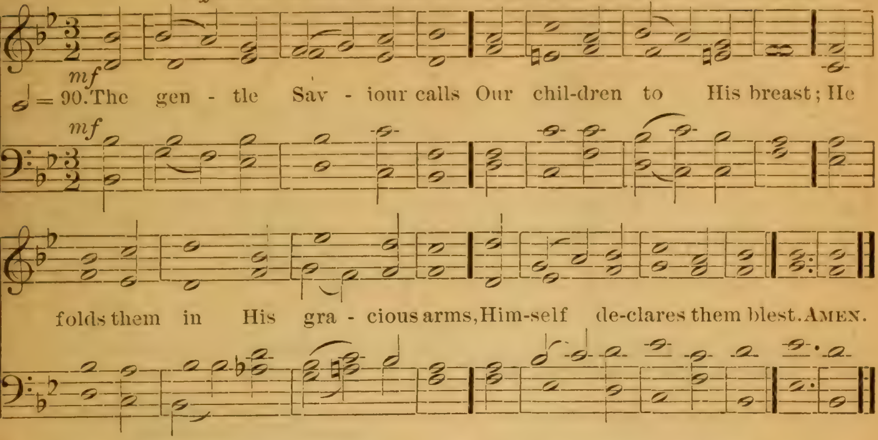
Holy Baptism.

BAPTISM OF INFANTS.

212. S. M.

AYNHOE.

"Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not." *Dr. Nares.*


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 90. The gen - tle Sav - iour calls Our chil-dren to His breast; He
mf
folds them in His gra - cious arms, Him-self de-clares them blest. AMEN.

mf "Let them approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
The heirs of heaven are such as these,
For such as these I came."

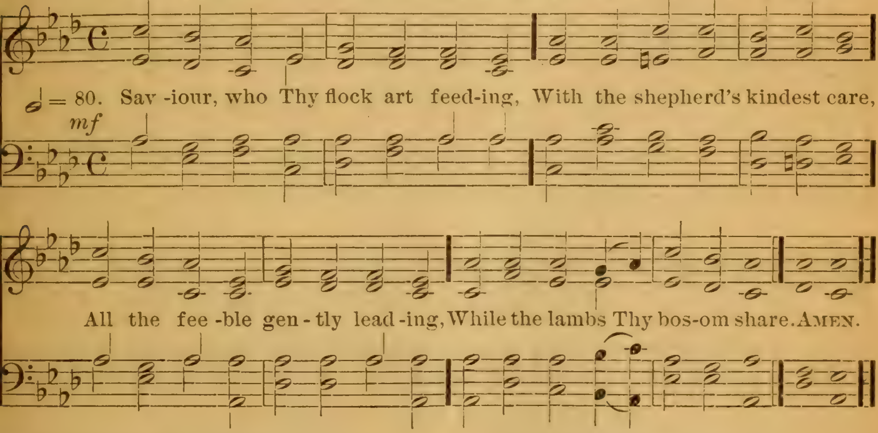
mf Gladly we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to Thee,
Imploring that, as we are Thine,
Thine may our offspring be. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

213. 8s, 7s.

BROCKLESBURY.

"He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them." *Claribel.*


𝅗𝅥 = 80. Sav -iour, who Thy flock art feed-ing, With the shepherd's kindest care,
mf
All the fee -ble gen - tly lead -ing, While the lambs Thy bos-om share. AMEN.

mf Now *these* little *ones* receiving,
Fold *them* in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing
Only there secure from harm.

mf Never from Thy pasture roving,
Let *them* be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep *them* all life's dangerous way;

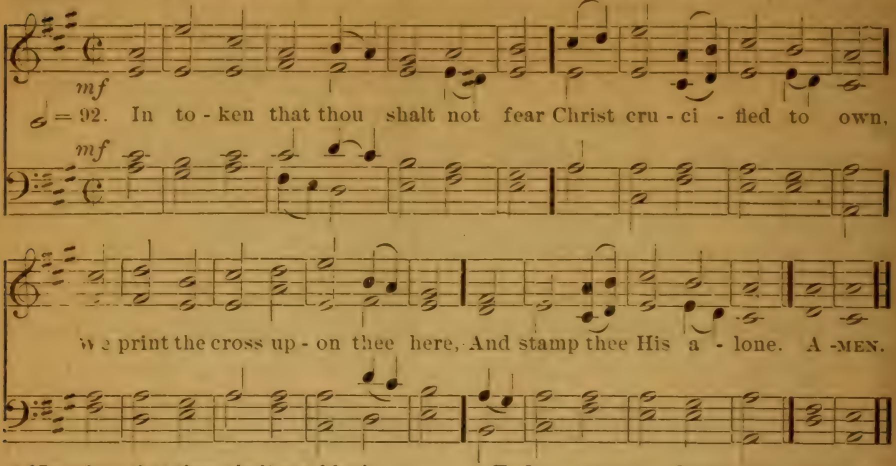
mf Then, within, Thy fold eternal,
Let *them* find a resting place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace. AMEN.

W. A. Muhlenberg, 1826.

214. C. M.

S. STEPHEN.

"That He may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier." *W. Jones*, 1789.


mf
= 92.
In to - ken that thou shalt not fear Christ cru - ci - fied to own,
We print the cross up - on thee here, And stamp thee His a - lone. A - MEN.
mf

mf In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory (*dim.*) and His shame.
mf In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travell'd by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
cr And sit thee down on high;
mf Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
And may the brow that wears His cross
cr Hereafter share His crown. AMEN.

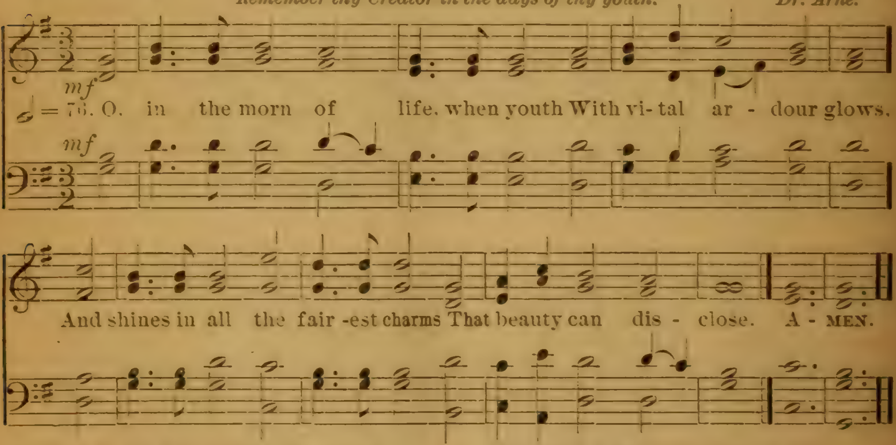
Dean H. Alford, 1832.

215. C. M.

BAPTISM OF A YOUNG PERSON.

ARLINGTON.

"Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth." *Dr. Arne.*


mf
= 76.
O, in the morn of life, when youth With vi - tal ar - dour glows,
And shines in all the fair - est charms That beauty can dis - close. A - MEN.
mf

mf Deep in thy soul, before its powers
Are yet by vice enslaved,
Be thy Creator's glorious Name
And character engraved.
mp Ere yet the shades of sorrow cloud
The sunshine of thy days;
And cares and toils, in endless round,
Encompass all thy ways;
p Ere yet thy heart the woes of age,
With vain regret, deplore,
And sadly muse on former joys,
That now return no more.
mf True wisdom, early sought and gain'd,
In age will give thee rest:
O then improve the morn of life,
To make its evening blest. AMEN.

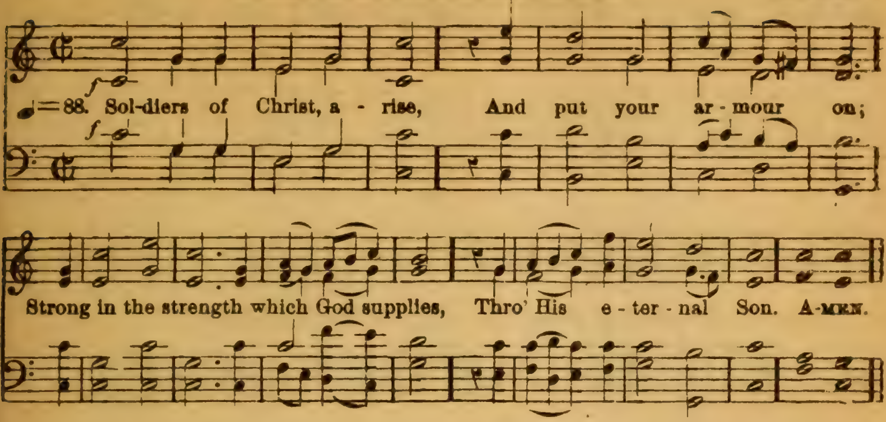
John Logan.

216.* S.M.

BAPTISM OF ADULTS.

"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might."

SILVER STREET.
Isaac Smith.


f
♩=88. Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mour on;
f
Strong in the strength which God supplies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son. A-MEN.

f Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power;
p Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
cr Is more than conqueror.

f Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
mf And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;

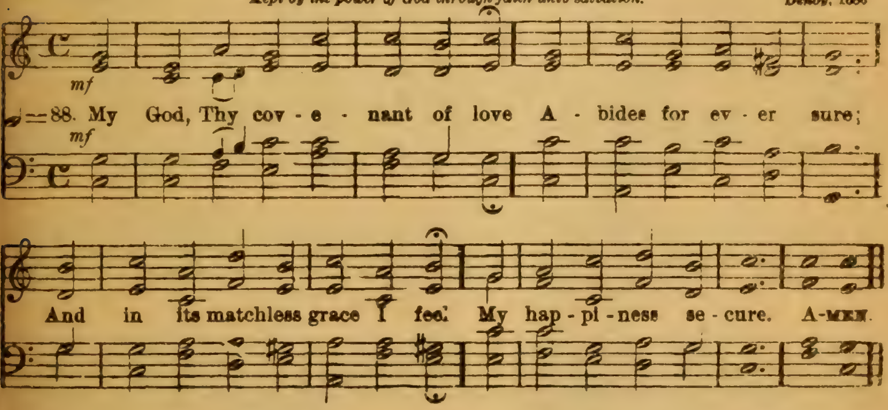
mf That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
cr Ye may behold your victory won,
And stand complete at last. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

217.* C.M.

"Kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation."

S. ANN
Denby, 1686


mf
♩=88. My God, Thy cov - e - nant of love A - bides for ev - er sure;
mf
And in its matchless grace I feel My hap - pi - ness se - cure. A-MEN.

mf Since Thou, the everlasting God,
My Father art become,
Jesus, my Guardian and my Friend,
And Heaven my final home,—

mf I welcome all Thy sovereign will,
For all that will is love;
dim And when I know not what Thou dost,
I wait the light above.

mf Thy covenant in darkest gloom
Shall heavenly rays impart,
dim Which, when my eyelids close in death,
Shall warm my chilling heart. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge

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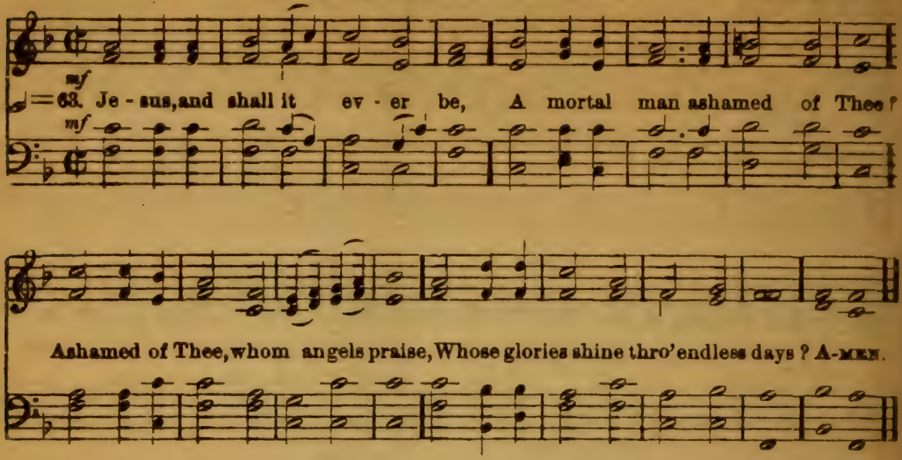
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

218.* (First Tune.) L.M.

"I am not ashamed, for I know whom I have believed."

Federal Street.
H. K. Oliver


mf
♩=63. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
mf
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days? A-men.

p Ashamed of Jesus! (*cr*) sooner far
Let night disown each radiant star;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

p Ashamed of Jesus! (*cr*) O as soon
Let morning blush to own the sun;
He sheds the beams of light divine,
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

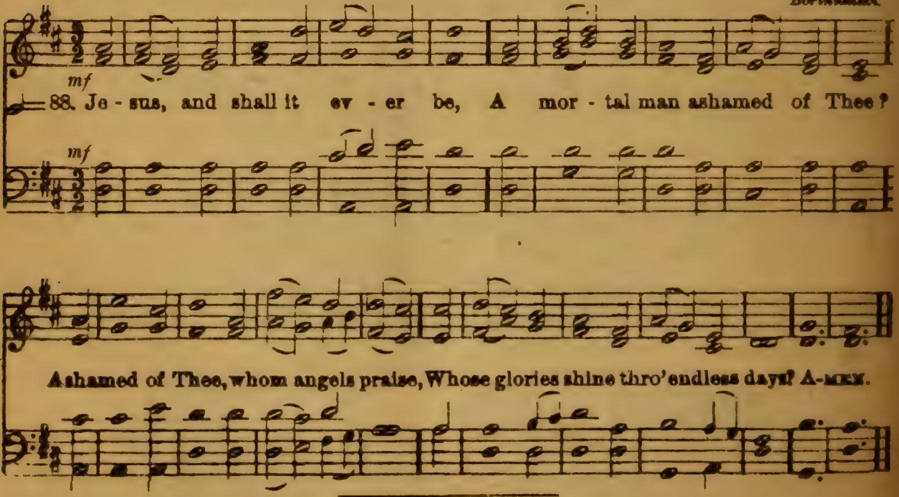
p Ashamed of Jesus! (*cr*) that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

p Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride;
cr I'll boast a Saviour crucified;
dim And O may this my portion be,
My Saviour not ashamed of me. Amen.

Joseph Grigg, 1735.

(Second Tune.)

Russia.
Bortniansky.


mf
♩=88. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man ashamed of Thee?
mf
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days? A-men.

---

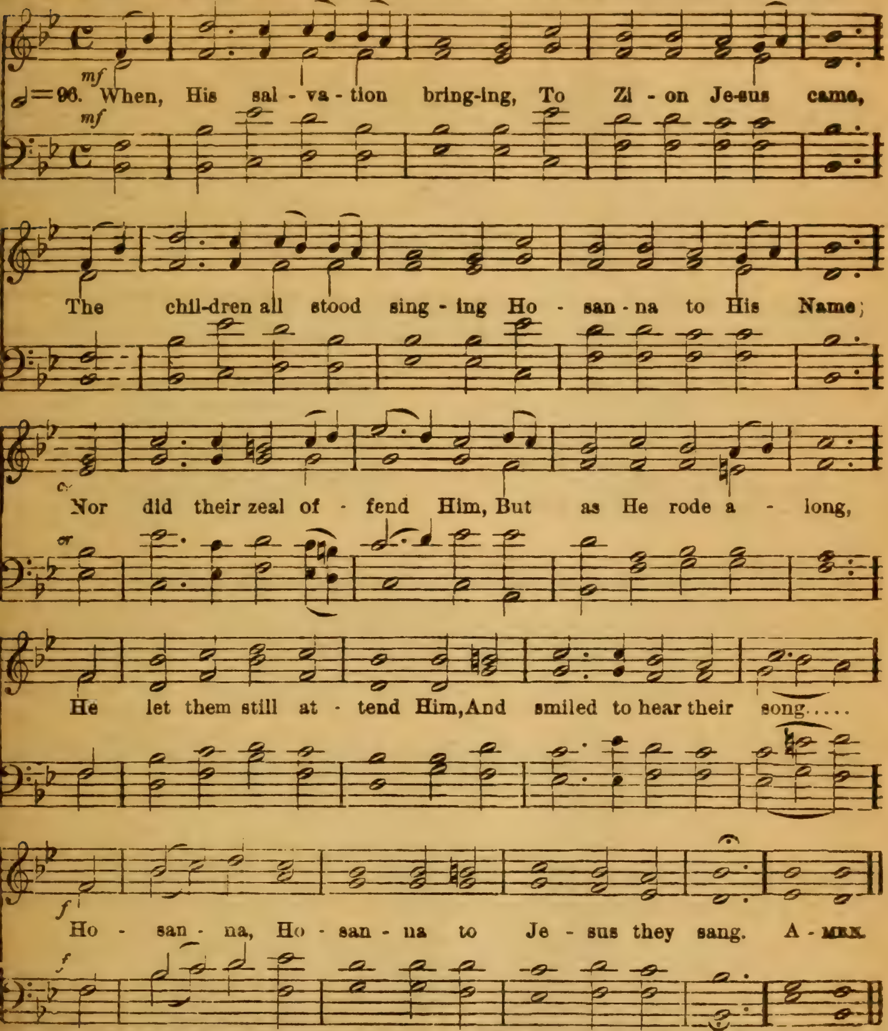
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

219.

7s. 6s. D.
With Chorus.

MEHUL.
Mehul.

"Jesus saith, Have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise?"


mf
♩=96.
When, His sal - va - tion bring-ing, To Zi - on Je-sus came,
The chil-dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name;
cr
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long,
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.....
f
Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to Je - sus they sang. A - MEN.

mf And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the Throne,
cr And cry aloud Hosanna
To David's royal Son.
f Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing.

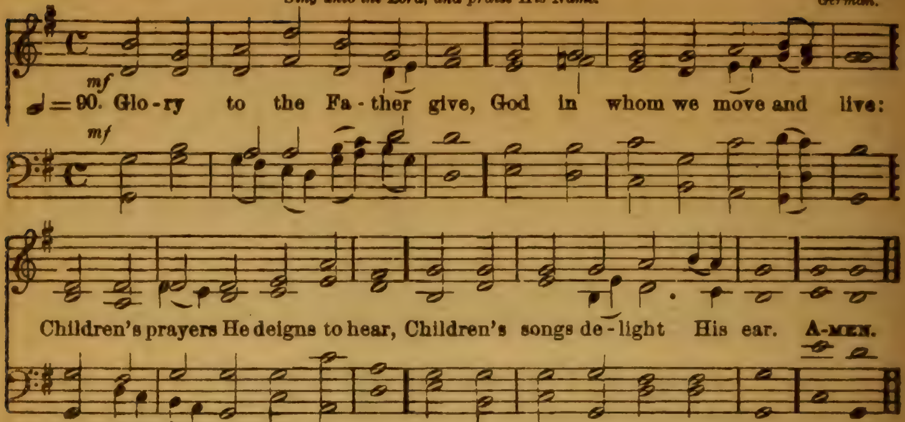
mp For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well Hosannas raise.
cr But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.
f Hosanna to Jesus, our King. AMEN.

Joshua King, 1830.

220. 7s.

Nuremberg
German.

"Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name."


mf
♩ = 90. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther give, God in whom we move and live:
mf
Children's prayers He deigns to hear, Children's songs de-light His ear. A-men.

mf Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King:
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

mf Glory to the Holy Ghost,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

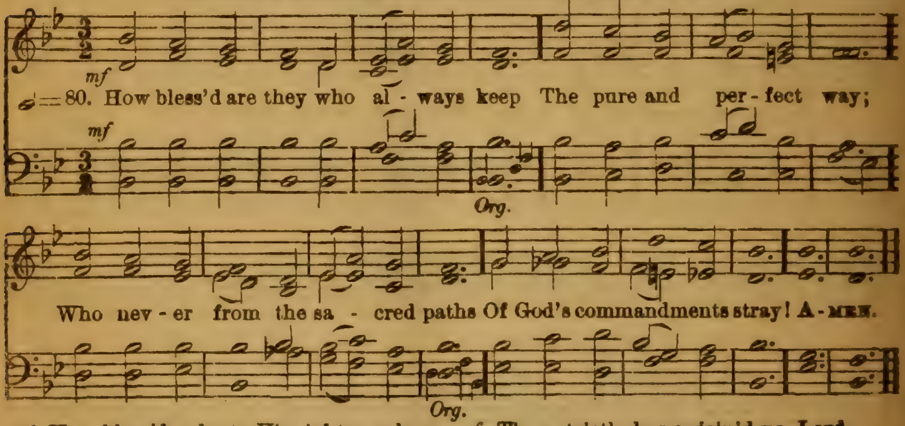
f Glory in the highest be
To the Blessèd Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love." Amen.

James Montgomery, 1825.

221. C.M.

Sawley.
Pigou.

"Blessed are they that keep His testimonies and seek Him with their whole heart."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 80. How bless'd are they who al-ways keep The pure and per-fect way;
mf
Org.
Who nev-er from the sa-cred paths Of God's commandments stray! A-men.
Org.

mf How bless'd, who to His righteous laws
Have still obedient been;
And have with fervent, humble zeal
His favour sought to win!

mf Such men their utmost caution use
To shun each wicked deed;
But in the path which He directs
With constant care proceed.

mf Thou strictly has enjoin'd us, Lord,
To learn Thy sacred will;
And all our diligence employ
Thy statutes to fulfil.

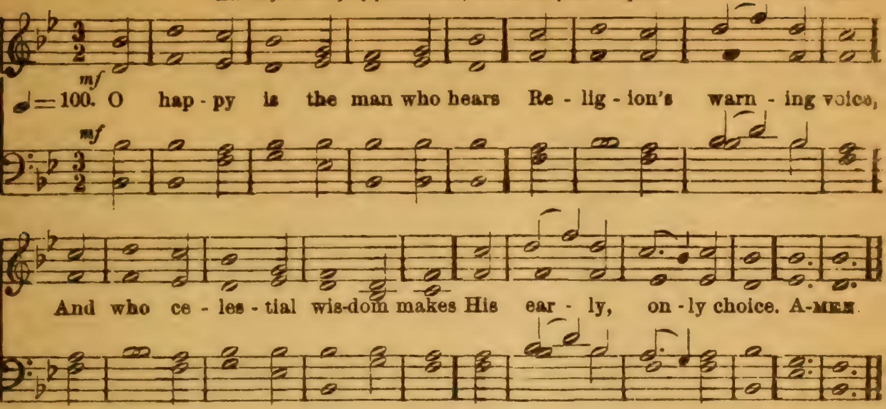
mf O then that Thy most holy will
Might o'er my ways preside;
And I the course of all my life
By Thy direction guide! Amen.

Psalm cxix.

222. C.M.

BALERMA.
Old Tune.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."


mf
♩=100.
O hap - py is the man who hears Re - lig - ion's warn - ing voice,
mf
And who ce - les - tial wis-dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice. A-MEN.

mf For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
More precious are her bright rewards
Than gems, or stores of gold.

mf Her right hand offers to the just
Immortal, happy days;
Her left, imperishable wealth
And heavenly crowns displays.

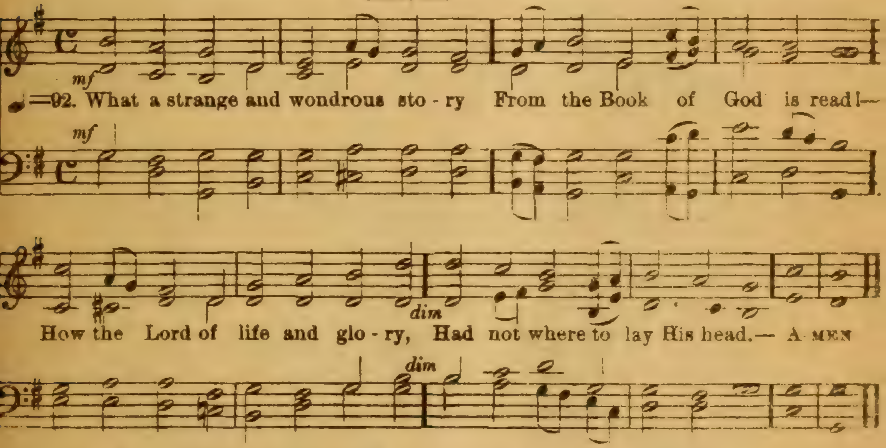
mf And, as her holy labours rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace. AMEN.

Michael Bruce.

223. 8s. 7s.

HOLY CHILD.
From "S. Alban's Tune Book."

"That signs and wonders may be done by the name of the holy Child Jesus."


mf
♩=92.
What a strange and wondrous sto - ry From the Book of God is read!—
mf
How the Lord of life and glo - ry, Had not where to lay His head.— A-MEN
dim
dim

p How He left His throne in heaven,
Here to suffer, bleed, and die,
That my soul might be forgiven,
And ascend to God on high!

mf Father! let Thy Holy Spirit
Still reveal a Saviour's love.
And prepare me to inherit
Glory where He reigns above;

There, with saints and angels dwelling,
May I that great love proclaim,
And with them be ever telling
All the wonders of His Name. AMEN.

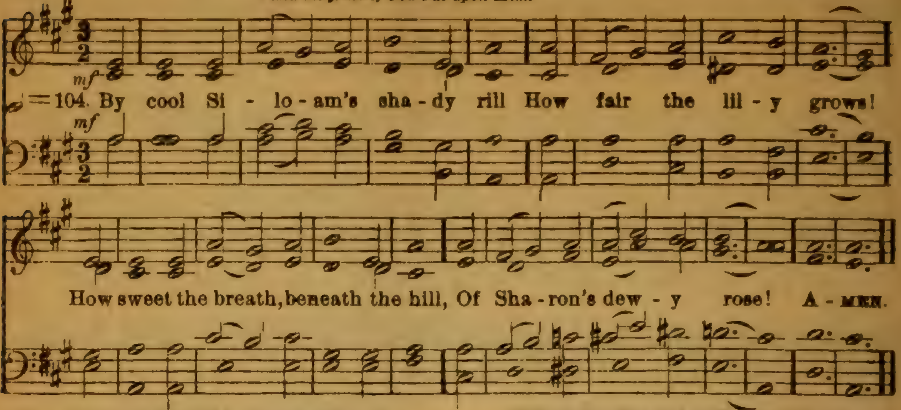
Anonymous.

224. C.M.

SILOAM.

"The child grew and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon Him."

From "S. Alban's Tune-Book."


mf
= 104. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the lil - y grows!
mf
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose! A - MEN.

mf Lo! such the child, whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

mf By cool Siloam's shady rill
dim The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
p Must shortly fade away.

p And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

mf O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crown'd,
Were all alike divine:

cr Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
dim In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own. AMEN.

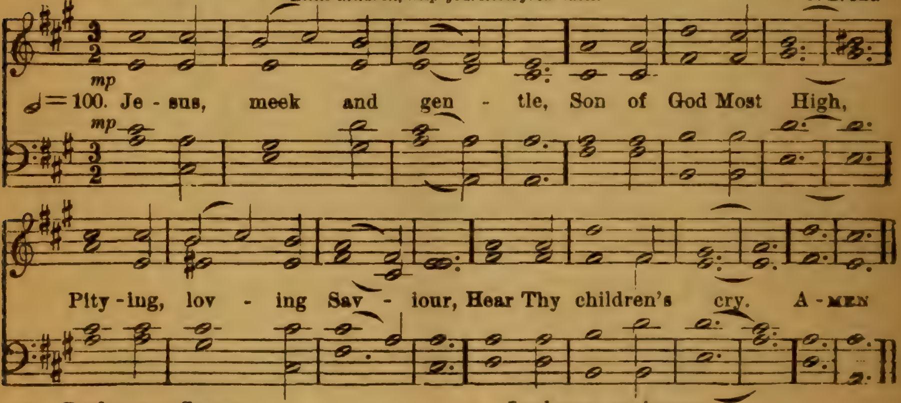
Bishop Reginald Heber, 1812.

225.* 6s. 5s. (FIRST TUNE.)

MERRIAL.

"Little children, keep yourselves from idols."

J. E. Roe.


mp
= 100. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,
mp
Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy children's cry. A - MEN

mp Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

mp Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

cr Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

mp Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. AMEN.

George R. Prynne, 1856

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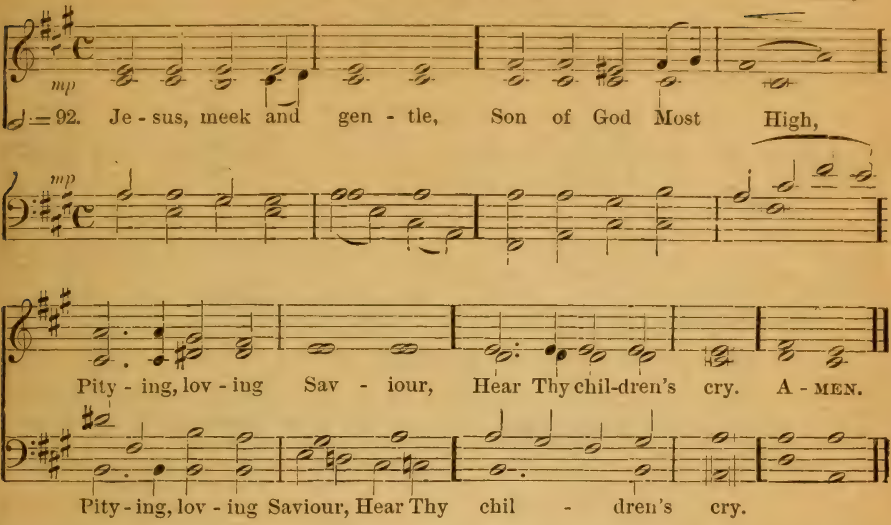
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

225.* 6s. 5s. (Second Tune.)

Guidance.
J. Barnby.

"Little children, keep yourselves from idols."


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 92.
Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,
mp
Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry. A - men.
Pity - ing, lov - ing Saviour, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.

mp Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

mp Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

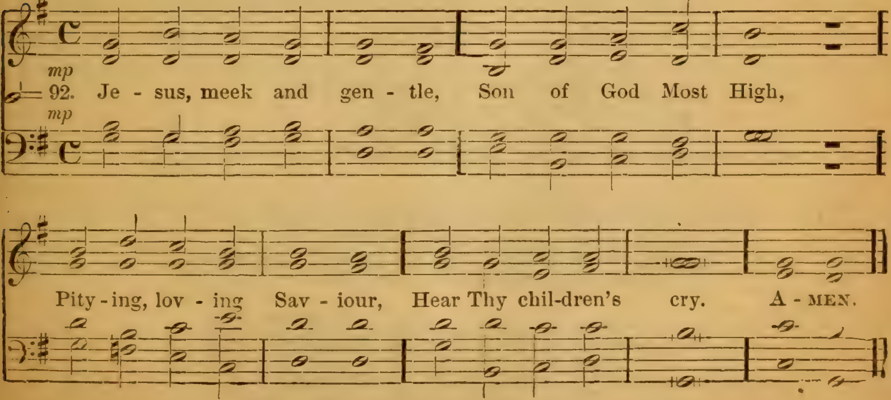
cr Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

mp Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. **Amen.**

George R. Prynne, 1856.

(Third Tune.)

Fulstow.
T. R. Matthews.


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 92.
Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,
mp
Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry. A - men.

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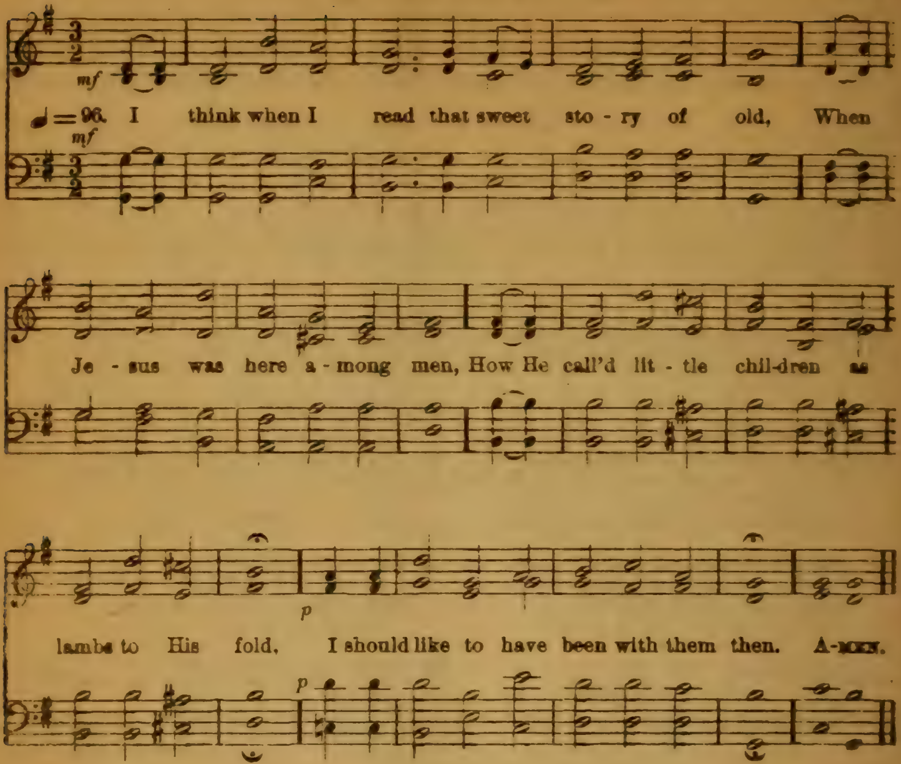
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

226. P.M.

"Of such is the kingdom of God."

JOSELYN
C. R. Ouf.


mf
♩ = 96.
I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He call'd lit - tle chil-dren as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. A-MEN.
p

mf I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That his arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
Let the little ones come unto Me.

mf Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above.

mf In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

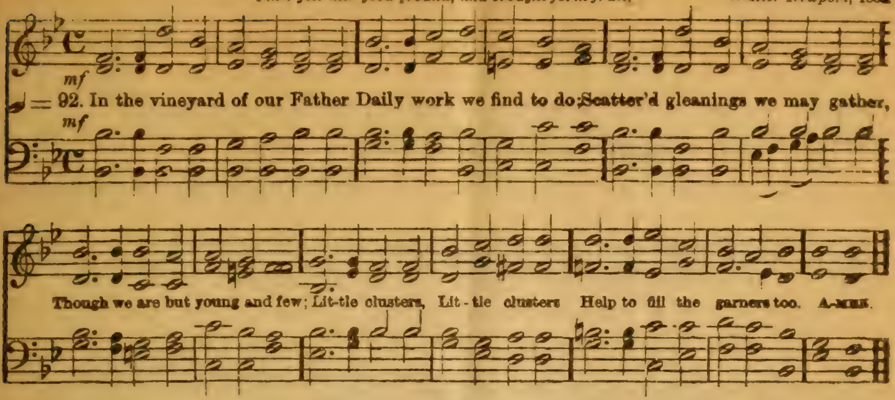
p But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
cr I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come. AMEN.

Jemima Luke, 1841.

227. 8s. 7s. 4.

S. COLUMBANUS.
Walter Newport, 1862.

"Other fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit."


mf
♩ = 92. In the vineyard of our Father Daily work we find to do; Scatter'd gleanings we may gather,
mf
Though we are but young and few; Lit-tle clusters, Lit - tle clusters Help to fill the garners too. A-MEN.

mf Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning
While we work, and watch, and pray;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.

mf Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth,
But to send the blessèd story
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

mf Up and ever at our calling,
p Till in death our lips are dumb,
cr Or till—sin's dominion falling—
Christ shall in His kingdom come,
And His children
Reach their everlasting home.

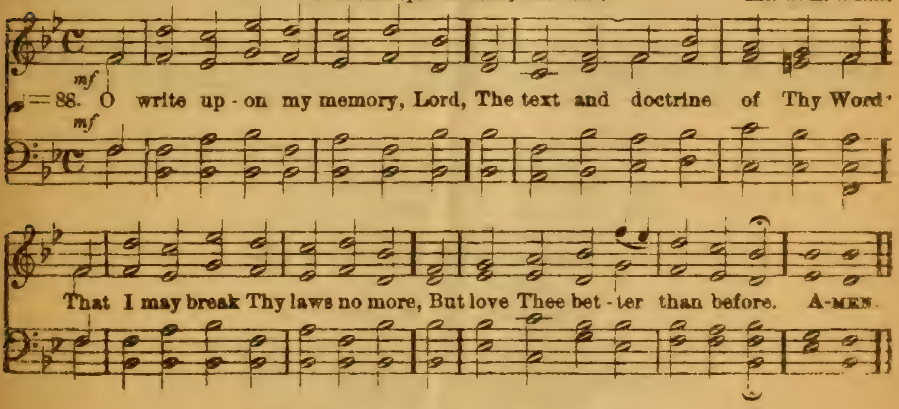
f Steadfast, then, in our endeavour
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And for ever, and for ever,
We will give the praise to Thee·
Alleluia!
Singing, all eternity. AMEN.

Anonymous.

228. L.M.

S. IGNATIUS.
Arr. W. H. Walter.

"Write them upon the table of thine heart."


mf
♩ = 88. O write up - on my memory, Lord, The text and doctrine of Thy Word·
mf
That I may break Thy laws no more, But love Thee bet - ter than before. A-MEN.

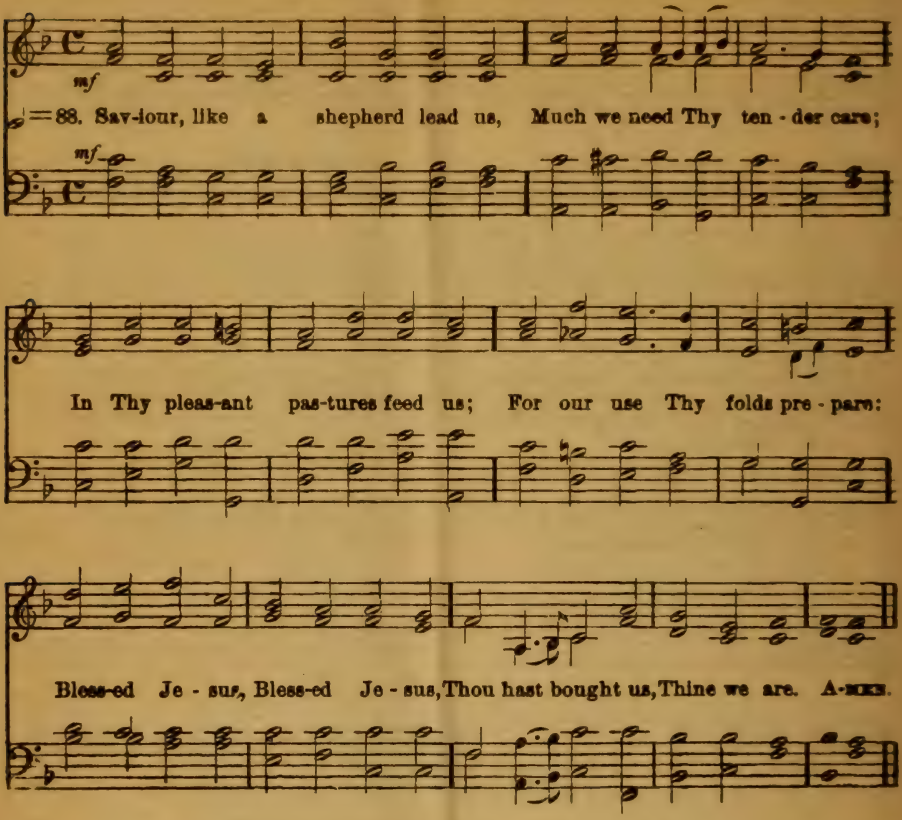
mf With thoughts of Christ and things divine;
dim Fill up this sinful heart of mine;
cr That hoping pardon through His blood,
I may lie down and wake with God. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1715.

229. 8s. 7s. 4.

Jesu, Bone Pastor.
J. H. Willcox.

"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd; He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."


mf
♩=88. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;
mf
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. A-men.

mf Thou hast promised to receive us,
dim Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us;
Grace to cleanse and power to free:
Blessed Jesus!
Let us early turn to Thee.

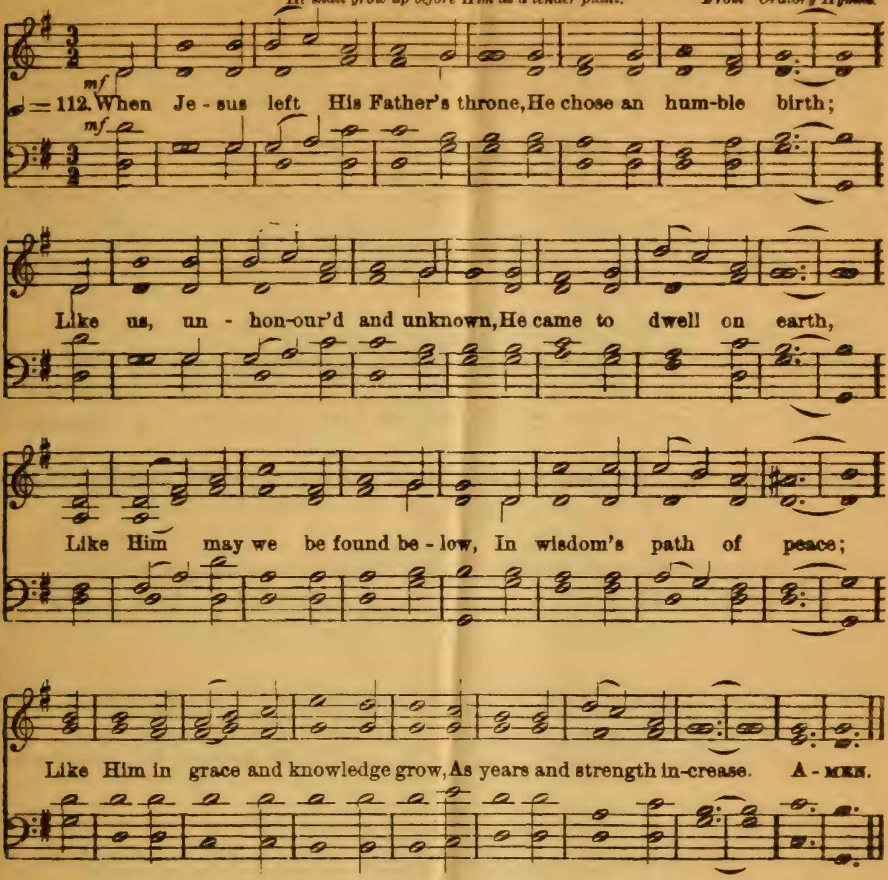
mf Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us learn Thy will;
Do Thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us,—love us still. Amen.

D. Duffield.

230.* C.M.D.

S. LUCY.
From "Oratory Hymns."

"He shall grow up before Him as a tender plant."


mf
♩ = 112.
When Je - sus left His Father's throne, He chose an hum-ble birth;
Like us, un - hon-our'd and unknown, He came to dwell on earth,
Like Him may we be found be - low, In wisdom's path of peace;
Like Him in grace and knowledge grow, As years and strength in-crease. A - MEN.

mf Sweet were His words and kind His look,
When mothers round Him press'd;
Their infants in His arms He took,
And on His bosom bless'd.
Safe from the world's alluring harms,
Beneath His watchful eye,
p Thus in the circle of His arms
May we for ever lie.

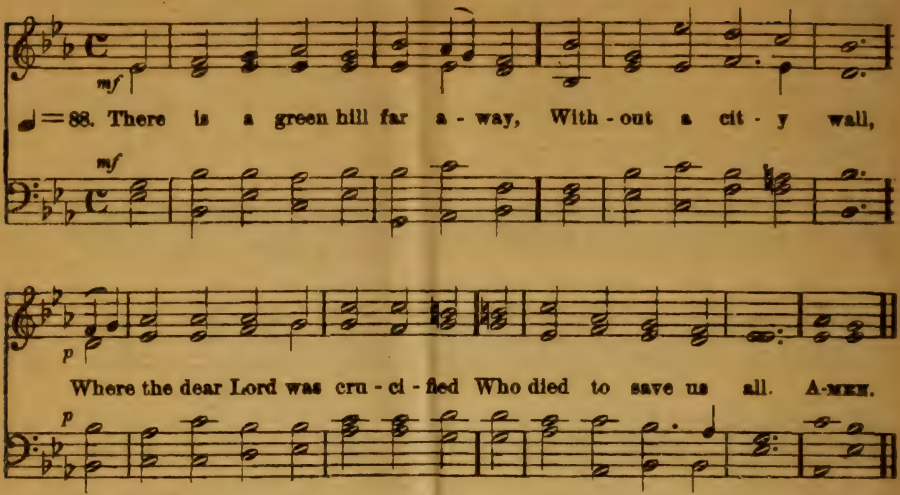
mf When Jesus into Salem rode,
The children sang around;
For joy they pluck'd the palms, and strow'd
Their garments on the ground.
Hosanna our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King!
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1825.

231. (First Tune.) C.M.

Horsley.
W. Horsley.

"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."


mf
♩ = 88. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
mf
p
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all. A-men.
p

p We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

mf He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
cr That we might go at last to heaven,
p Saved by His precious blood.

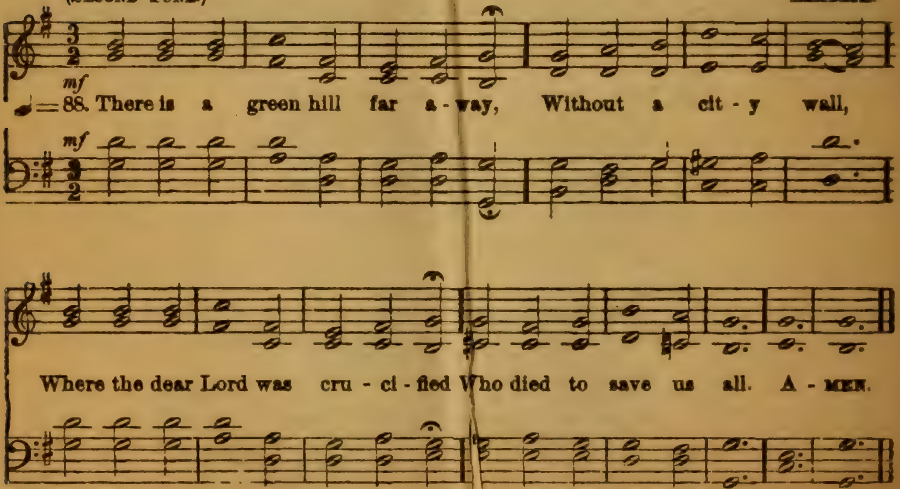
mf There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

mf O, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

C. F. Alexander, 1848.

(Second Tune.)

Lambeth.

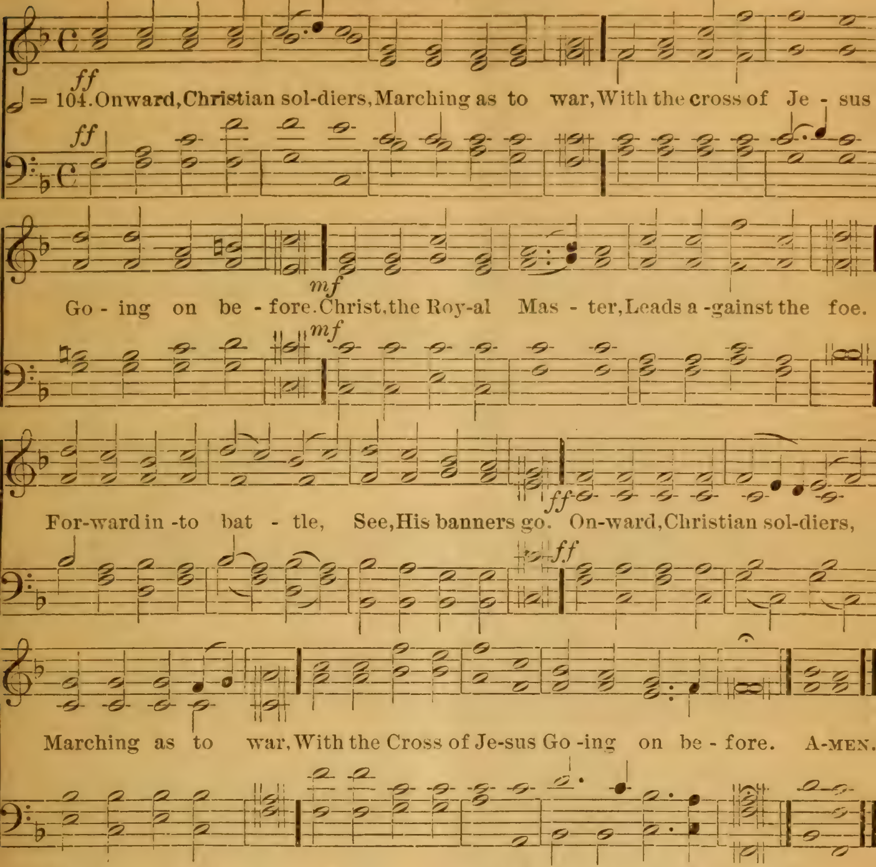

mf
♩ = 88. There is a green hill far a - way, Without a cit - y wall,
mf
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all. A - men.

232.*

6s, 5s, D.

S. GERTRUDE.
A. S. Sullivan.

"Be strong and of a good courage. . . . And the Lord, He it is that doth go before thee."


ff
= 104.
Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus
Going on before. Christ, the Royal Master, Leads against the foe.
mf
Forward into battle, See, His banners go. Onward, Christian soldiers,
ff
Marching as to war, With the Cross of Jesus Going on before. A-MEN.

f At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
cr Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

f Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
mf Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
cr One in hope, and doctrine,
One in charity.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

p Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
cr But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
f Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

f Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and Angels sing.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865. AMEN.

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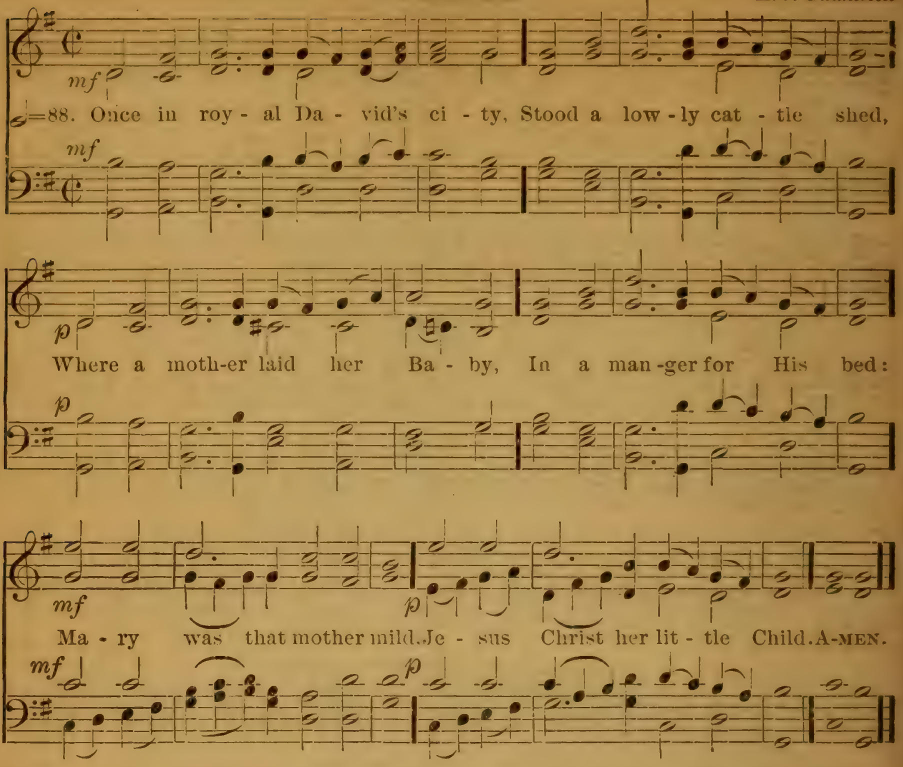
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

233. 8s, 7s, 7s.

IRBY.
H. J. Gauntlett.

"The Child Jesus."


mf
♩=88. Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty, Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
p
Where a moth-er laid her Ba - by, In a man-ger for His bed:
mf
Ma - ry was that mother mild. Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. A-MEN.
p

p He came down to earth from heaven
cr Who is God and Lord of all,
p And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

mf And, thro' all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour, and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

mf For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
p He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
cr And He shareth in our gladness.

f And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
p For that Child so dear and gentle
f Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

mf Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; *(f)* but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around. AMEN.

G. F. Alexander, **1846.**

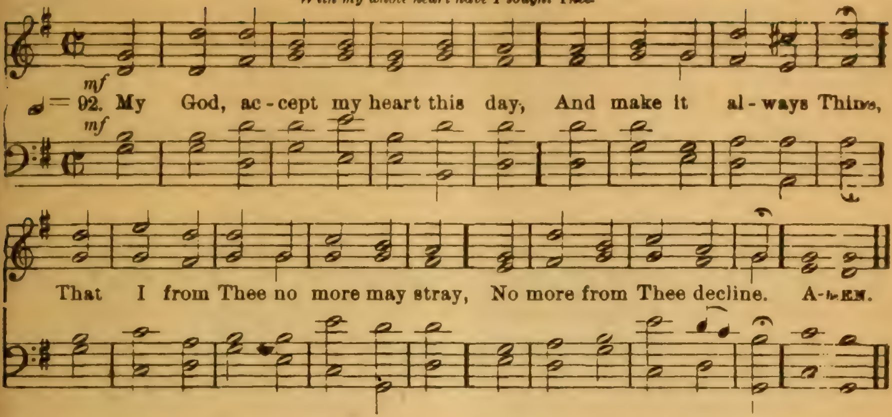
Hymn 178 *may also be used.*

Confirmation.

234. C.M.

Mella.

"With my whole heart have I sought Thee."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 92. My God, accept my heart this day, And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee decline. Amen.

p Before the Cross of Him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
cr And Christ be all in all.

Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for Thine own;
f That I may see Thy glorious face,
p And worship near Thy throne.

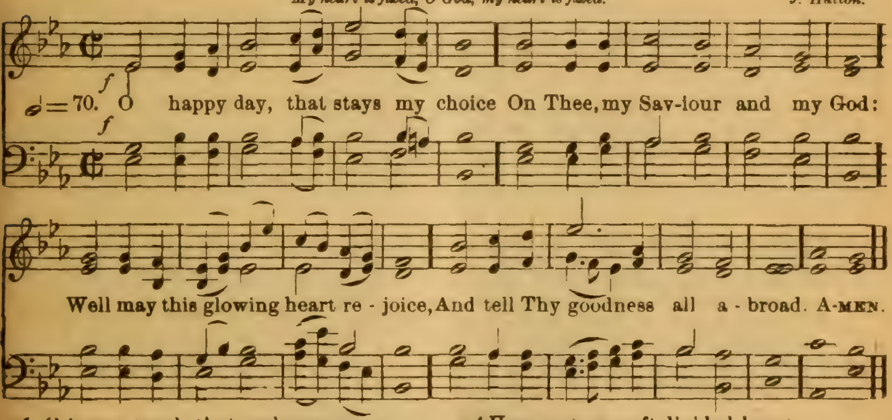
mf Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
cr And death the gate of heaven. Amen.

Matthew Bridges, 1848.

235. L.M.

Duke Street.
J. Hatton.

"My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed."


f
𝅗𝅥 = 70. O happy day, that stays my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God:
Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell Thy goodness all abroad. Amen.

mf O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to His sacred throne I move.

p 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
Deign, gracious Lord, to make me thine;
Help me, through grace, to follow on,
Glad to confess thy voice divine.

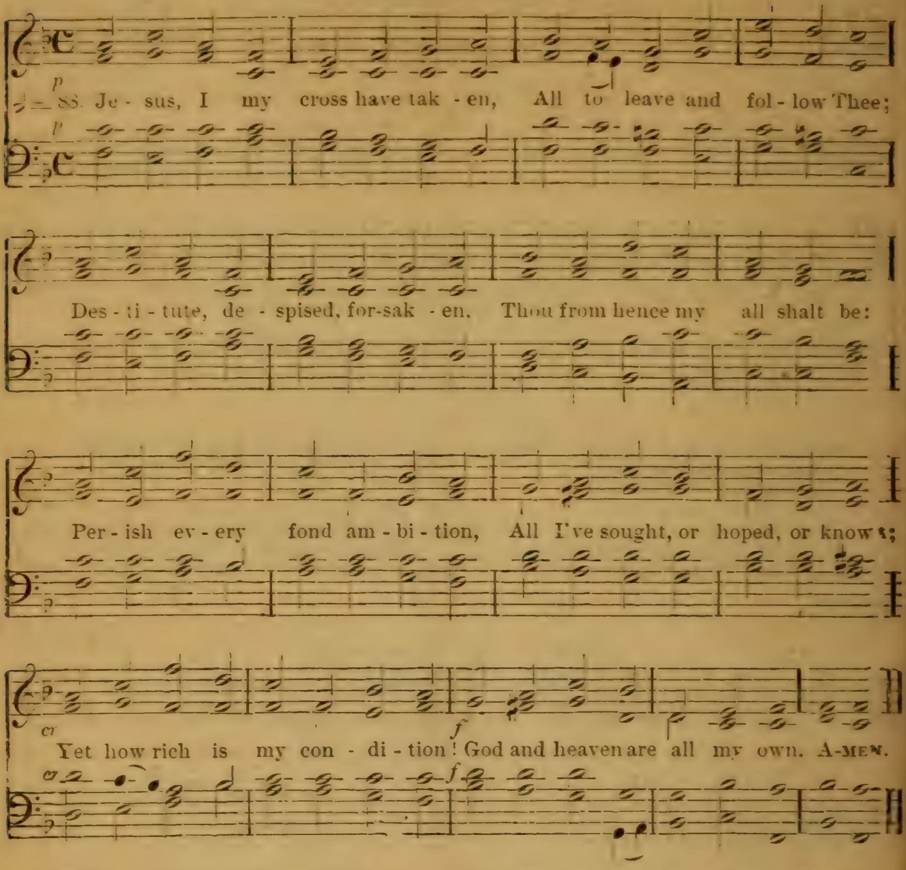
p 4 Here rest, my oft-divided heart,
Fix'd on thy God, thy Saviour, rest.
Who with the world would grieve to part
When call'd on angels' food to feast?

mf 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
dim Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear. Amen.

Philip Doddridge.

236. 8s. 7s. D. (First Tune) **Deerhurst.**

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ." *James Langran.*


p
♩ = 88. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for-sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
cr
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heaven are all my own. A-men.
f

p Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me:
cr O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmix'd with Thee.

f Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear:
mp Think what Spirit dwells within Thee,
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee;
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

f Haste then on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
p Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
cr Hope soon change to glad fruition,
f Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. **Amen.**

H. F. Lyte. 1835.

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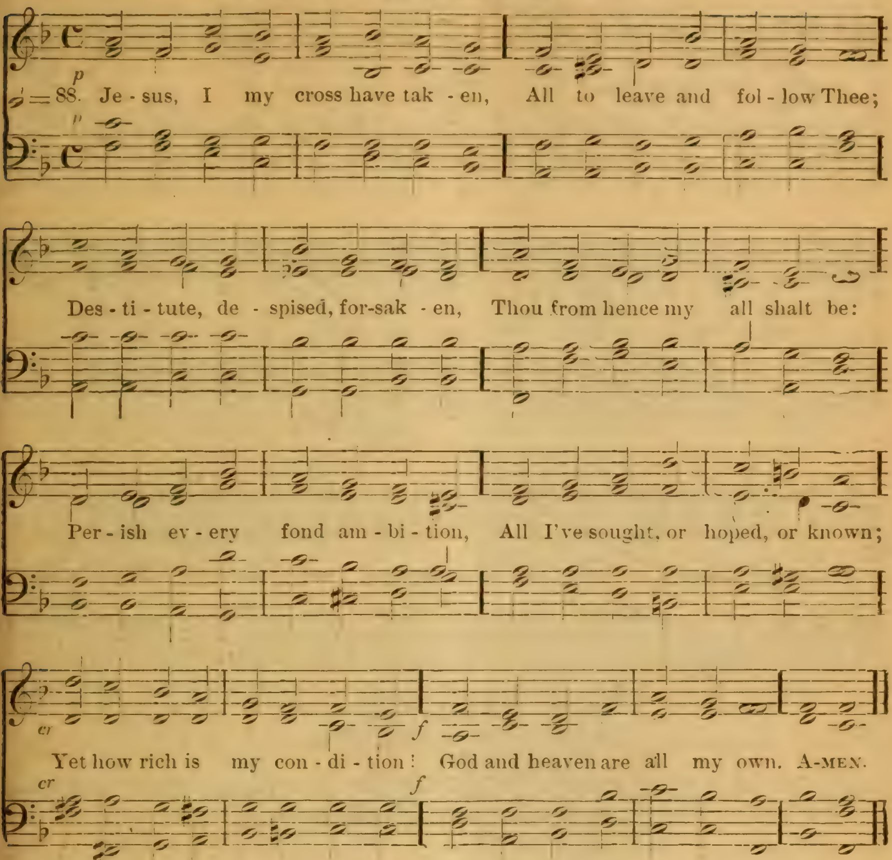
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

236.* 8s. 7s. D. (SECOND TUNE.)

SALVATOR.

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ."

J. Goss.


p
♩ = 88.
Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for-sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
cr
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heaven are all my own. A-MEN.
f

p Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
cr O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmix'd with Thee.

f Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear:
mp Think what Spirit dwells within Thee,
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee;
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

f Haste then on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
p Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
cr Hope soon change to glad fruition,
f Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. **AMEN.**

H. F. Lyte, 1835.

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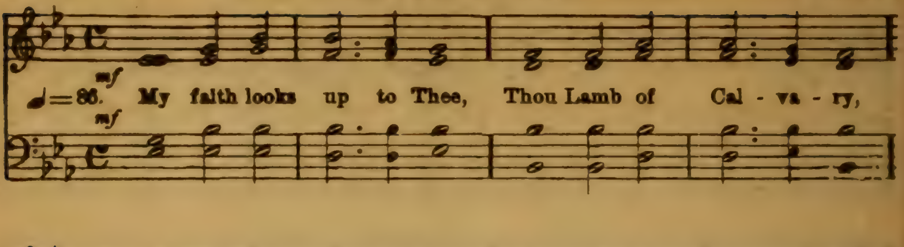
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

237.* 6s. 4s.

OLIVET.
L. Mason, [illegible]

"My grace is sufficient for thee."


mf
♩= 86.
My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
mf
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray: Take all my
p
p
guilt a-way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A-MEN.

cr May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
f My zeal inspire;
p As Thou hast died for me,
cr O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be
f A living fire.

p While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

pp When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream,
Shall o'er me roll,
cr Blest Saviour then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
f O bear me safe above,
A ransom'd soul. AMEN.

Ray Palmer, 1830.

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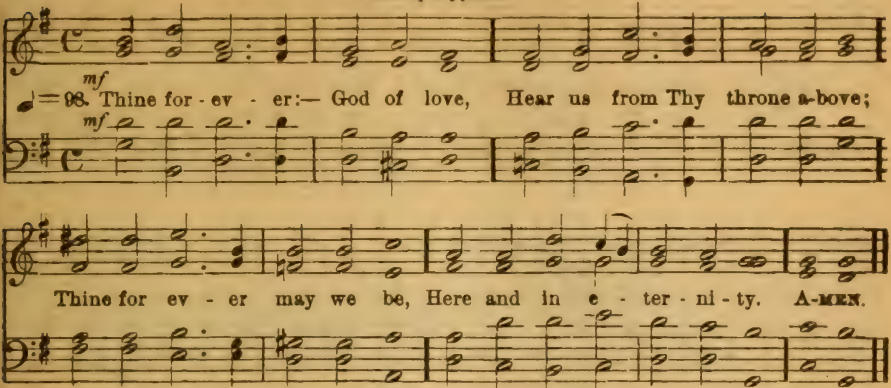
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

238.* 7s.

EVERMORE.
H. J. Gauntlett.

"And they shall be Mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels."


mf
♩= 98. Thine for - ev - er:— God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a-bove;
mf
Thine for ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

mf Thine for ever:—Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

mf Thine for ever —O how bless'd
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

mf Thine for ever:—(*p*) Saviour, keep
p These Thy frail and trembling sheep:
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
cr Let us all Thy goodness share.

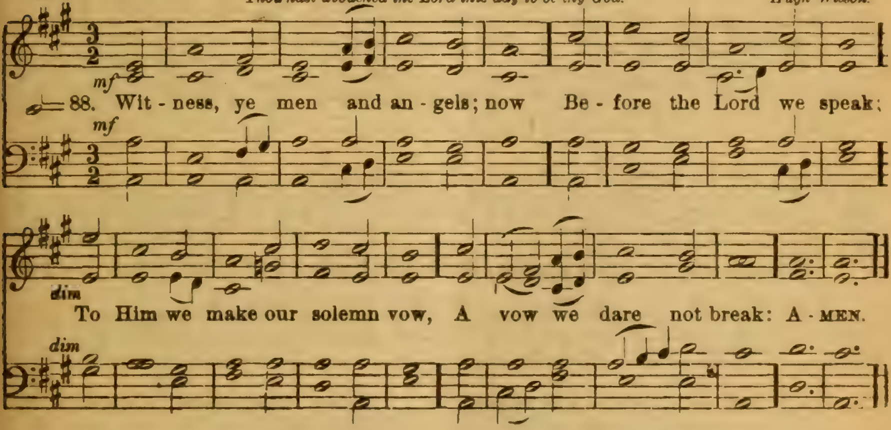
mf Thine for ever:—Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
cr Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven AMEN

Mary F. Maude, 1848.

239. C.M.

MARTYRDOM.
Hugh Wilson.

"Thou hast avouched the Lord this day to be thy God."


mf
𝅗𝅥= 88. Wit - ness, ye men and an - gels; now Be - fore the Lord we speak;
mf
dim
To Him we make our solemn vow, A vow we dare not break: A - MEN.
dim

mf That long as life itself shall las
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor from His cause will we depart,
Or ever quit the field.

We trust not in our native strength,
But on His grace rely,
That, with returning wants, the Lord
Will all our need supply.

Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in Thy ways;
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn Thou our prayers to praise. AMEN

B. Beddome.

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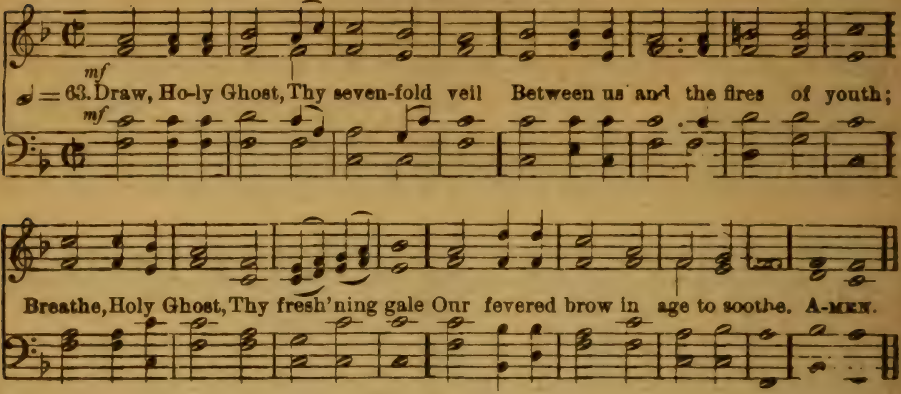
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

240. L.M.

Federal Street.
H. K. Oliver.

"He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."


mf
♩ = 63. Draw, Ho-ly Ghost, Thy seven-fold veil Between us and the fires of youth;
mf
Breathe, Holy Ghost, Thy fresh'ning gale Our fevered brow in age to soothe. A-men.

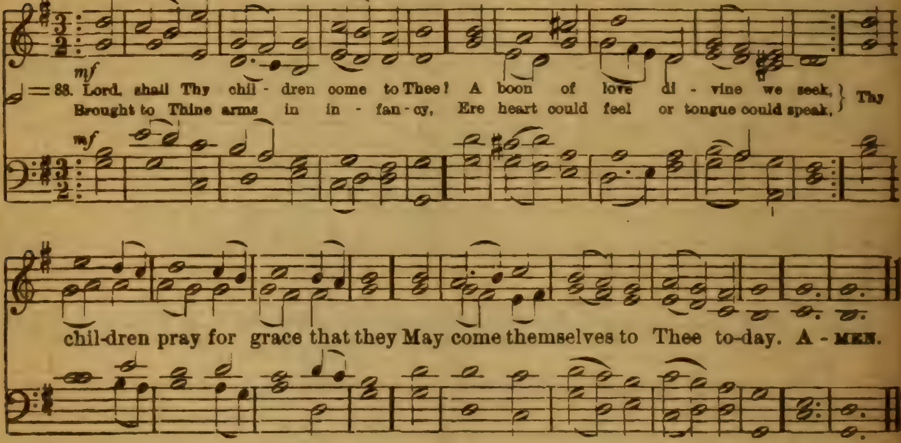
mf For ever on our souls be traced
This blessing from the Saviour's hand,
A sheltering rock in memory's waste,
O'ershadowing all the weary land. Amen.

John Keble.

241. Six 8s.

Surrey.
Henry Carey.

"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."


mf
♩ = 88. Lord, shall Thy chil - dren come to Thee? A boon of love di - vine we seek,
Brought to Thine arms in in - fan - cy, Ere heart could feel or tongue could speak,
Thy
mf
chil-dren pray for grace that they May come themselves to Thee to-day. A - men.

p Lord, shall we come? and come again,
Oft as we see Thy table spread,
And, tokens of Thy dying pain,
The wine pour'd out, the broken bread?
Bless, bless, O Lord, Thy children's prayer,
That they may come and find Thee there.

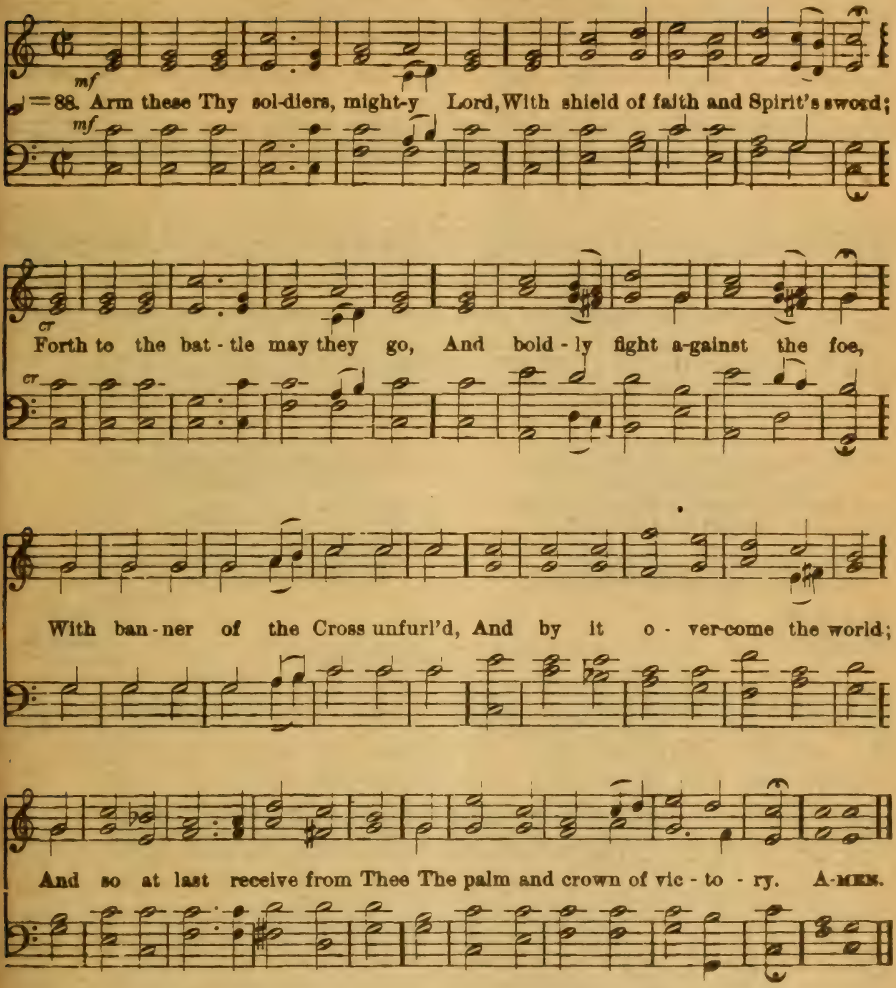
mf Lord, shall we come? not thus alone,
At holy time, or solemn rite,
But every hour till life be flown,
Through weal or woe, in gloom or light,
Come to Thy throne of grace, that we
In faith, hope, love, confirm'd may be.

mf Lord, shall we come? come yet again?
Thy children ask one blessing more:
To come, not now alone;—but then
When life, and death, and time are o'er,
Then, then to come, O Lord, and be
Confirm'd in heaven, confirm'd by Thee.
Bishop Samuel Hinds. Amen.

242. L.M.D.

WORDSWORTH

"Put on the whole armour of God."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Arm these Thy sol-diers, might-y Lord, With shield of faith and Spirit's sword;
mf
cr
Forth to the bat - tle may they go, And bold - ly fight a-gainst the foe,
cr
With ban - ner of the Cross unfurl'd, And by it o - ver-come the world;
And so at last receive from Thee The palm and crown of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

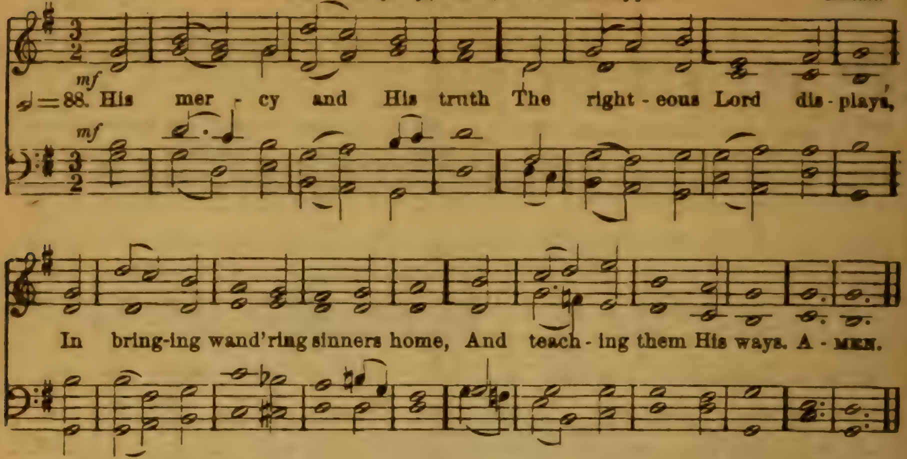
mf Come, ever-blessèd Spirit, come,
And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home;
May each a living temple be,
Hallow'd for ever, Lord, to Thee;
Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine;
With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,
Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness. **AMEN.**

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

243.* S.M.

THATCHER.
Handel.

"Show me Thy ways, O Lord, and teach me Thy paths."


mf
=88.
His mercy and His truth The righteous Lord displays,
mf
In bringing wand'ring sinners home, And teaching them His ways. A - MEN.

mf He those in justice guides
Who His direction seek;
And in His sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.

mf Through all the ways of God
Both truth and mercy shine,
To such, as with religious hearts,
To His blest will incline.

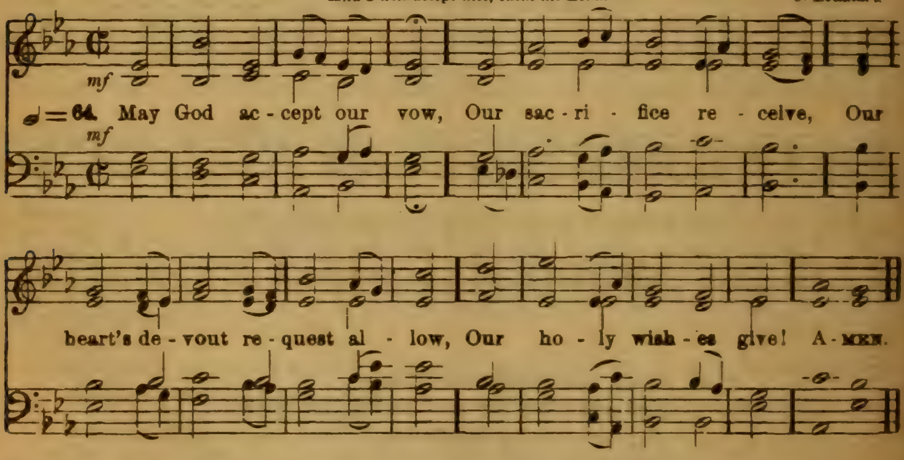
mf For God to all His saints
His secret will imparts,
And does His gracious covenant write
In their obedient hearts. AMEN.

Psalm XXV.

244.* S.M.

CARLISLE.
C. Lockhart.

"And I will accept thee, saith the Lord."


mf
=64.
May God accept our vow, Our sacrifice receive, Our
mf
heart's devout request allow, Our holy wishes give! A - MEN.

mf O Lord, Thy saving grace
We joyfully declare;
Our banner in Thy Name we raise—
"The Lord fulfil our prayer!"

mf Now know we that the Lord
His chosen will defend;
From heaven will strength divine afford,
And will their prayer attend. AMEN.

Psalm XX.

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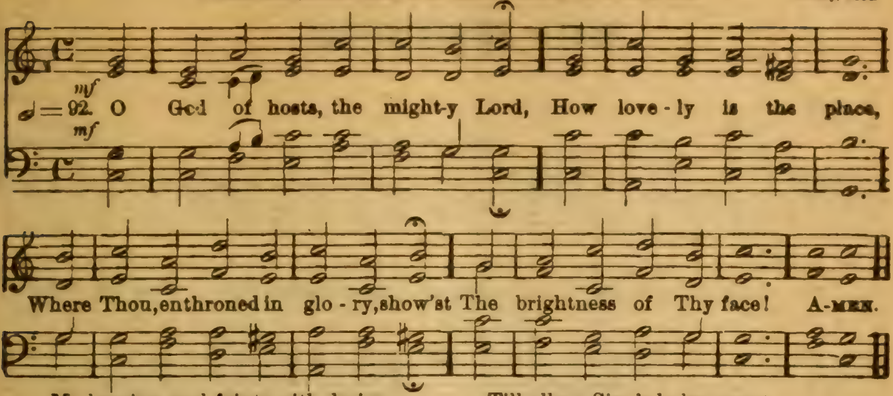
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

245.* C.M.

S. ANN.
Denby. [illegible]

"O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the man that putteth his trust in Thee."


mf
♩=92.
O God of hosts, the might-y Lord, How love - ly is the place,
mf
Where Thou, enthroned in glo - ry, show'st The brightness of Thy face! A-MEN.

p My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode:
cr My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee, the living God.

mf Thrice happy they whose choice has Thee
Their sure protection made,
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to Thy dwelling lead.

mf Thus they proceed from strength to strength,
And still approach more near;
Till all on Sion's holy mount
Before their God appear.

mf For God, who is our Sun and Shield,
Will grace and glory give;
And no good thing will He withhold
From them that justly live.

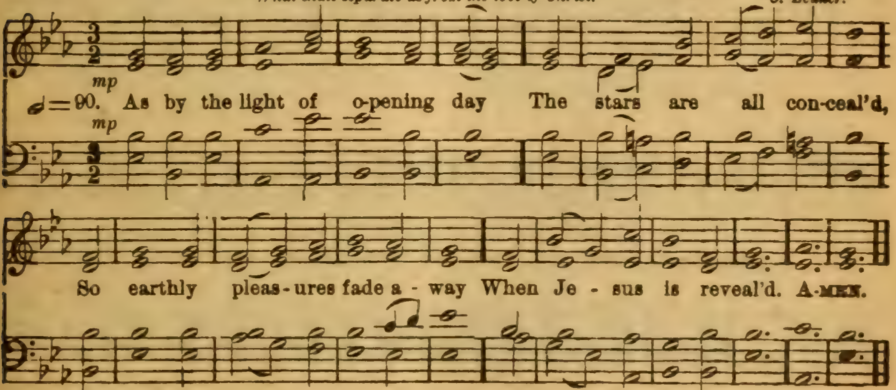
mf Thou, God, Whom heavenly hosts obey,
How highly bless'd is he,
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,
Are still reposed on Thee! AMEN.

Psalm lxxxiv.

246.* C.M.

ECKARDTSHEIM.
C. Zeuner.

"What shall separate us from the love of Christ."


mp
♩=90.
As by the light of o-pening day The stars are all con-ceal'd,
mp
So earthly pleas-ures fade a - way When Je - sus is reveal'd. A-MEN.

mp Creatures no more divide my choice,
I bid them all depart;
His Name, and love, and gracious voice
Shall fix my roving heart.

mf Now, Lord, I would be Thine alone,
And wholly live to Thee;
Yet worthless still myself I own,
Thy worth is all my plea. AMEN.

John Newton, 1779.

---

* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

The following Hymns are suitable for this Office.

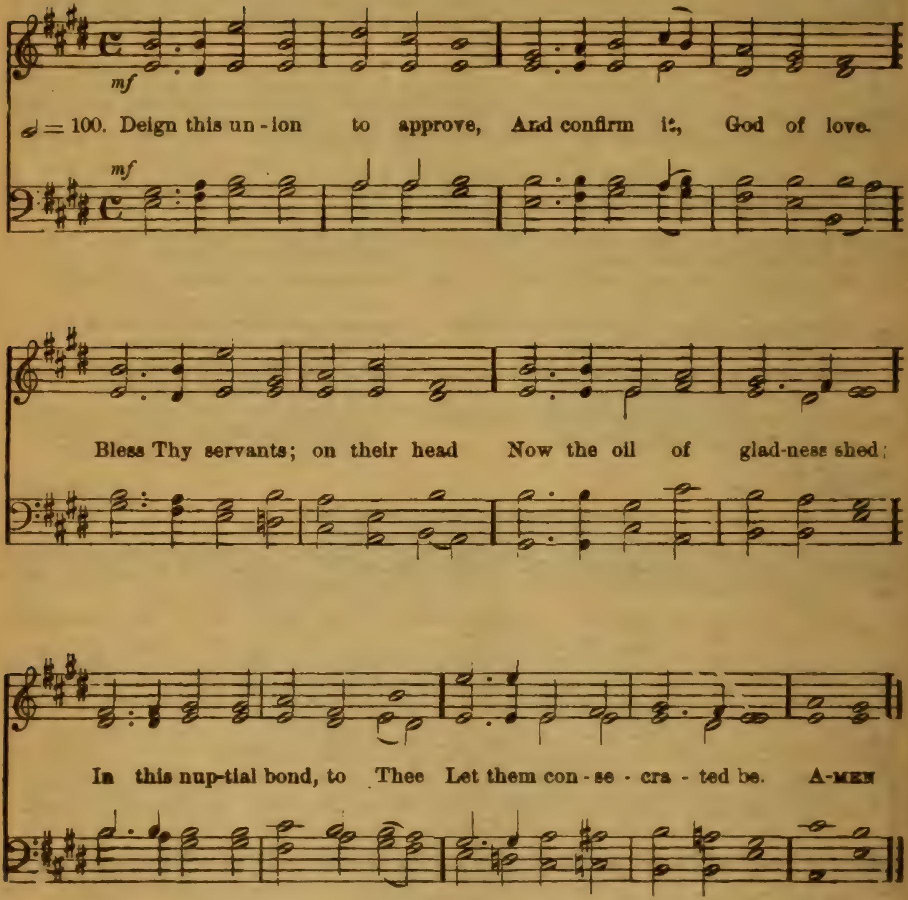
127. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come.
137. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
132. Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.
216. Soldiers of Christ, arise.

Holy Matrimony.

247. Six 7s.

"God blessed them."

HALLETT.
J. H. Shepherd.

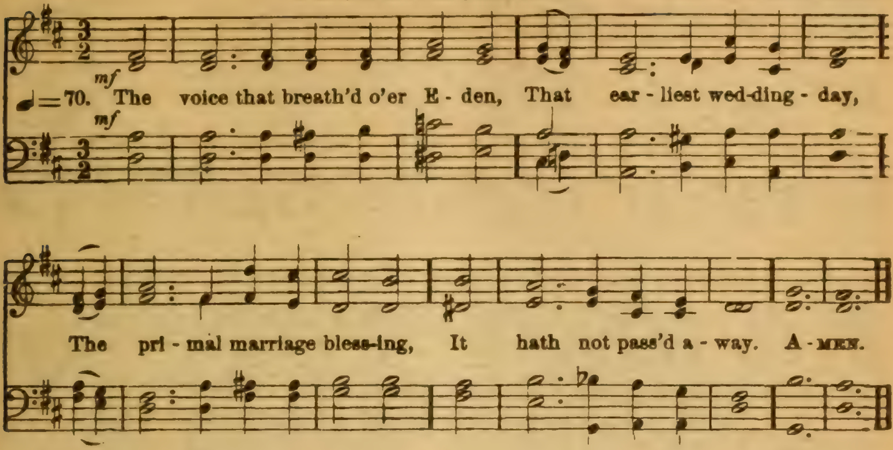

mf
𝅗𝅥 = 100. Deign this un - ion to approve, And confirm it, God of love.
mf
Bless Thy servants; on their head Now the oil of glad-ness shed;
In this nup-tial bond, to Thee Let them con - se - cra - ted be. A-MEN

mf In prosperity, be near,
To preserve them in Thy fear;
dim In affliction, let Thy smile
cr All the woes of life beguile;
And when every change is past,
Take them to Thyself at last. AMEN.

W. B. Collyer, 1837.

248. (First Tune.) 7s. 6s. **Eden.**

"A threefold cord is not quickly broken." *From "S. Alban's Tune-Book."*


mf
♩=70. The voice that breath'd o'er E - den, That ear - liest wed-ding - day,
mf
The pri - mal marriage bless-ing, It hath not pass'd a - way. A - men.

mf Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

p Be present, awful Father,
cr To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of His own pierced side:

p Be present, Son of Mary,
cr To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands!

p Be present, holiest Spirit,
cr To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal!

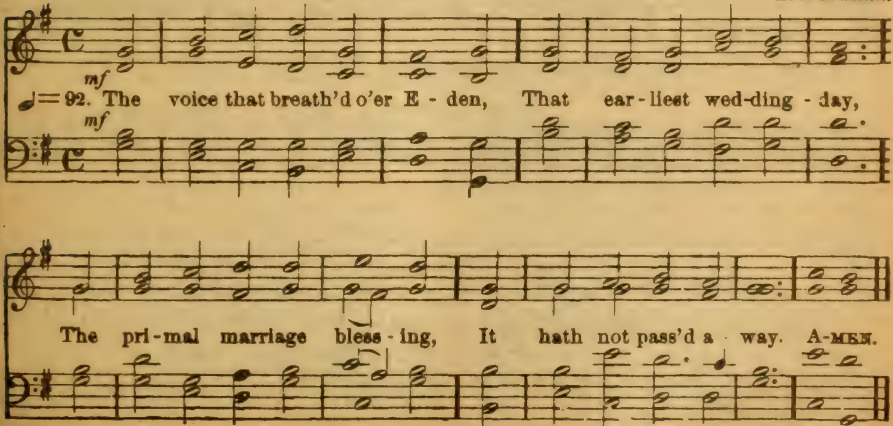
mf O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
Their hallow'd path they trace,

f To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own Bride they rise. Amen.

John Keble, 1857.

(Second Tune.) **S. Alphege.**

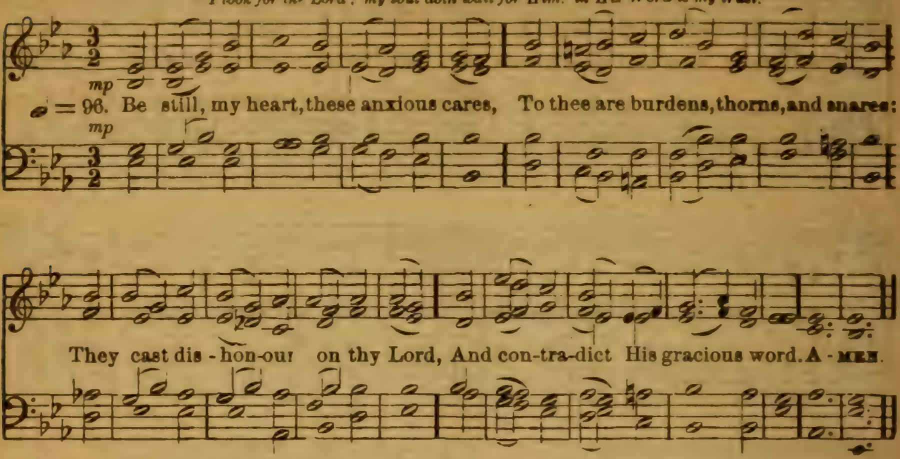
H. J. Gauntlett.


mf
♩=92. The voice that breath'd o'er E - den, That ear - liest wed-ding - day,
mf
The pri - mal marriage bless - ing, It hath not pass'd a - way. A - men.

Visitation of the Sick.

249. (First Tune.) L.M. **Concord.**

"I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for Him: in His Word is my trust."


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 96. Be still, my heart, these anxious cares, To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares:
mp
They cast dis - hon-our on thy Lord, And con-tra-dict His gracious word. A - men.

mf Brought safely by His hand thus far,
Why wilt thou now give place to fear?
How canst thou want if He provide,
Or lose thy way with such a Guide?

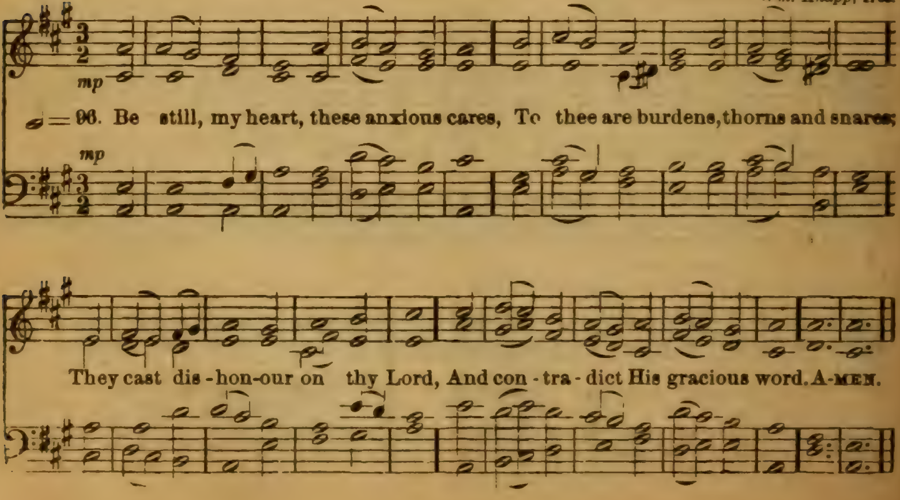
mf When first before His mercy-seat,
Thou didst to Him thy all commit;
He gave thee warrant from that hour,
To trust His wisdom, love, and power.

p Did ever trouble yet befall,
And He refuse to hear Thy call?
cr And has He not His promise passed,
That thou shalt overcome at last?

p Though rough and thorny be the road,
cr It leads thee home apace to God;
Then count thy present trials small,
For heaven will make amends for all.

John Newton. Amen.

(Second Tune.) **Wareham.**
Wm. Knapp, 17[illegible]

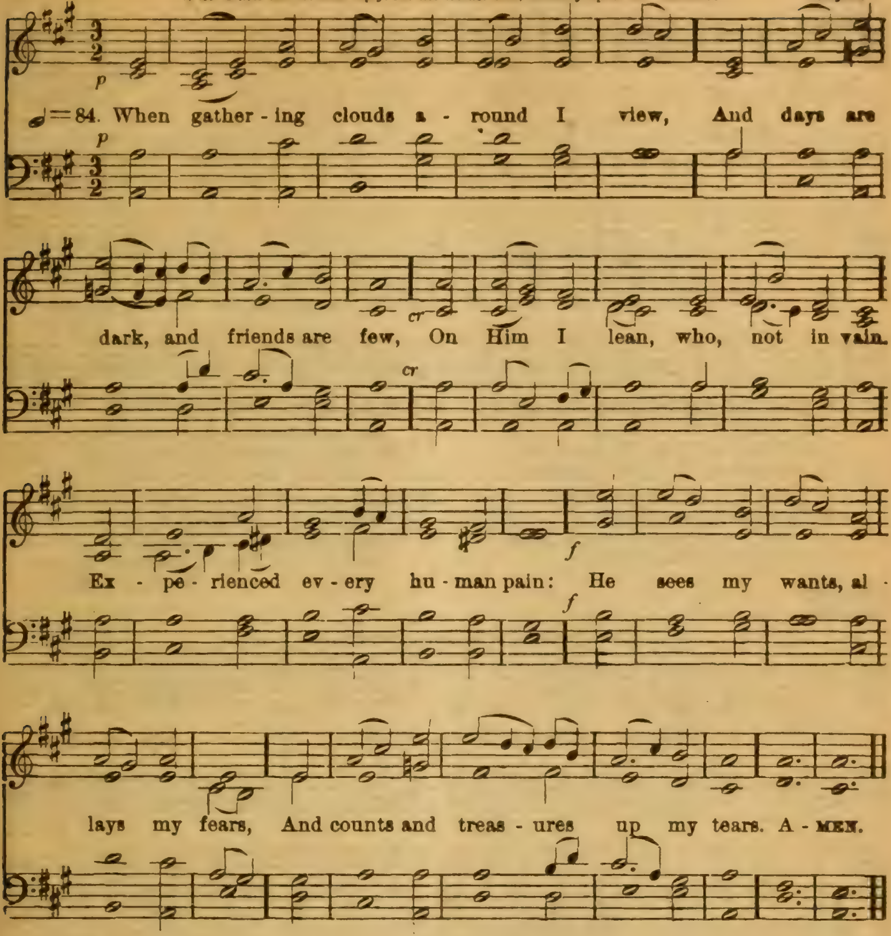

mp
𝅗𝅥 = 96. Be still, my heart, these anxious cares, To thee are burdens, thorns and snares;
mp
They cast dis - hon-our on thy Lord, And con - tra - dict His gracious word. A-men.

250.

Six 8s.

BROWNELL.
Haydn.

"Who is this that cometh up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved?"



♩=84.
p
When gather-ing clouds a-round I view, And days are dark, and friends are few,
cr
On Him I lean, who, not in vain,
Ex-pe-rienced ev-ery hu-man pain:
f
He sees my wants, al-lays my fears,
And counts and treas-ures up my tears. A-MEN.

mf If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the ill I would not do;
f Still He who felt temptation's power
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

mp If vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismay'd, my spirit dies,
dim Still He who once vouchsafed to bear
Such bitter conflict with despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
pp The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

p When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
cr Divides me for a little while,
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

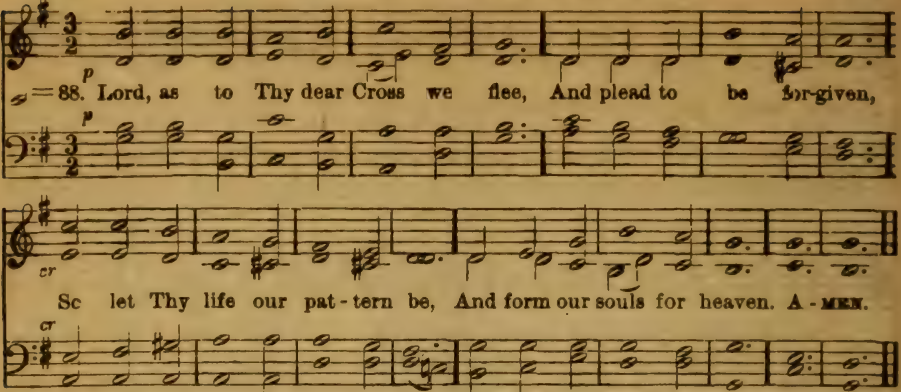
p And O, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
cr Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My bed of death, for Thou hast died:
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away. AMEN

Robert Grant, 1806.

251.* C.M.

S. AGNES.
J. B. Dykes.

"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."


♩=88.
p
Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee, And plead to be forgiven,
cr
So let Thy life our pattern be, And form our souls for heaven. A-MEN.

mf Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
p Our brethren's griefs to share.

mf Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

mf If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
p And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry,
pp "Father, Thy will be done."

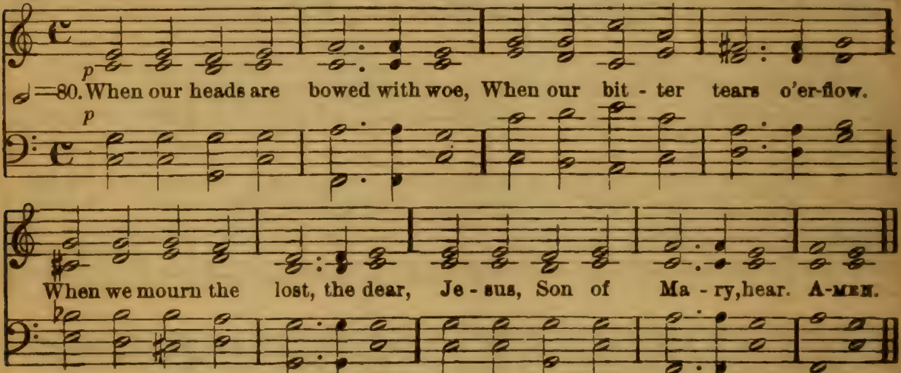
mf Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
cr O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven. AMEN.

J. H. Gurney, 1838.

252. 7s

REDHEAD, 47.
R. Redhead.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows."


𝅗𝅥=80.
p
When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bitter tears o'er-flow.
When we mourn the lost, the dear, Jesus, Son of Mary, hear. A-MEN.

mf Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
dim Thou hast shed the human tear;
pp Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

p When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
pp Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

p Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier:
pp Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

p When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
pp Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

p Thou, the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
cr Thou hast deigned their load to bear,
dim Jesus, Son of Mary, hear. AMEN.

Dean H. H. Milman, 1827.

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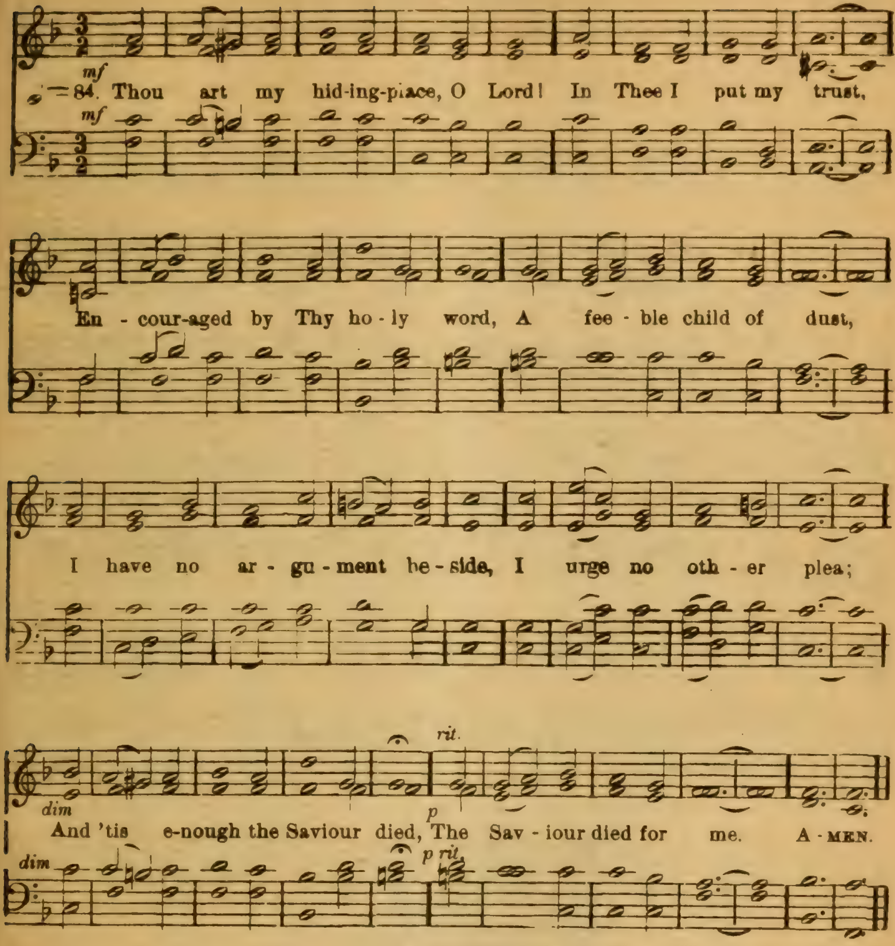
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

253. C.M.D.

"Thou art my hiding-place."

CHESTER.
From "Oratory Hymns."


mf
♩ = 84.
Thou art my hid-ing-place, O Lord! In Thee I put my trust,
En - cour-aged by Thy ho - ly word, A fee - ble child of dust,
I have no ar - gu - ment be - side, I urge no oth - er plea;
dim
And 'tis e-nough the Saviour died, The Sav - iour died for me. A - MEN.
rit.
p

mp When storms of fierce temptation beat,
And furious foes assail,
My refuge is the mercy-seat,
My hope within the veil.
From strife of tongues and bitter words
My spirit flies to Thee:
cr Joy to my heart the thought affords,
rit p My Saviour died for me.

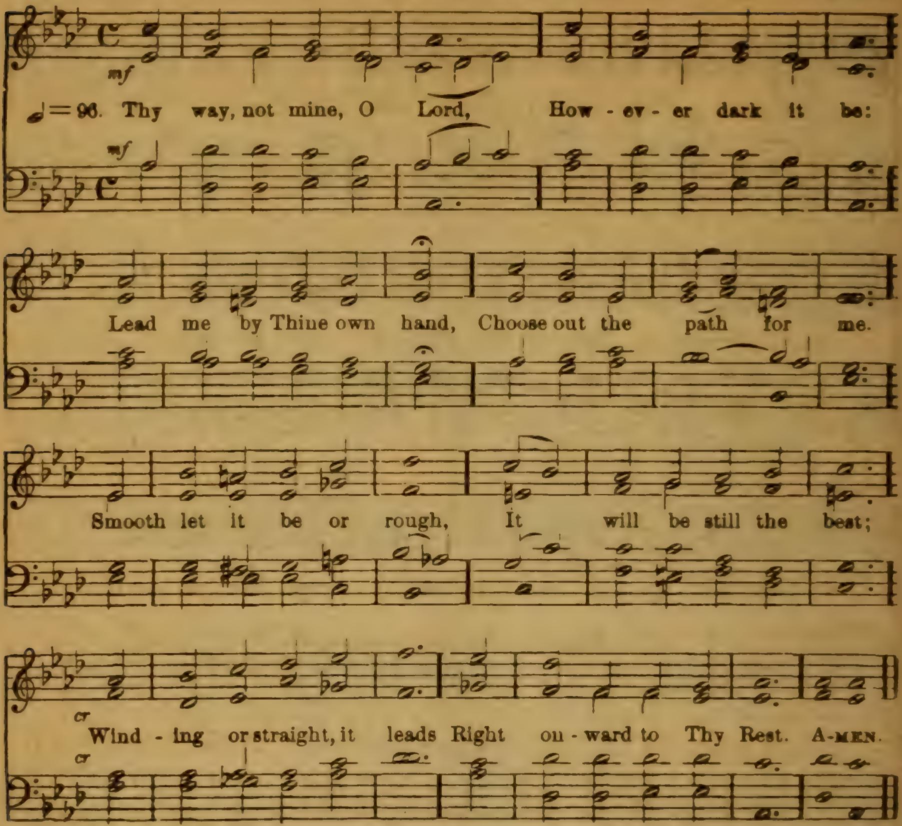
p Mid trials heavy to be borne,
When mortal strength is vain,
dim A heart with grief and anguish torn,
A body rack'd with pain,—

Ah! what could give the sufferer rest,
Bid every murmur flee,
But this, the witness in my breast
rit p That Jesus died for me?

pp And when Thine awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life, in its last lingering sands,
Is ebbing fast away,—
Then, though it be in accents weak,
And faint and tremblingly,
cr O give me strength in death to speak,
rit p My Saviour died for me. AMEN.

Thomas Raffles, 1842.

254.* 6s. D. (First Tune.) **S. Lawrence.**
"Make Thy way straight before my face." *J. Stainer.*


mf
♩= 96.
Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be:
Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.
Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;
cr
Wind - ing or straight, it leads Right on - ward to Thy Rest. A-men.

p I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
mf Choose Thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

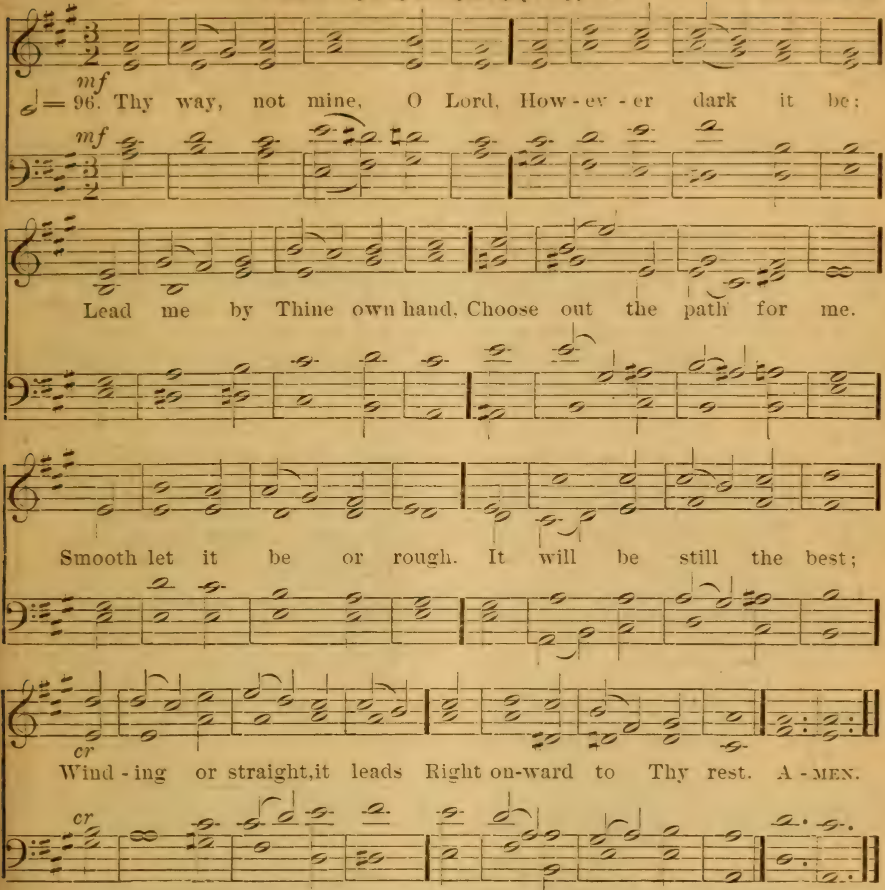
mf Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
p Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
mf Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
cr Be Thou my guide, my strength,
f My wisdom, and my all. Amen.

H. Bonar, 1856.

* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

254.* 6s. D. (Second Tune.) Pax.

"Make Thy way straight before my face." *W. B. Gilbert.*


mf
= 96.
Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be:
Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.
Smooth let it be or rough. It will be still the best;
cr
Wind - ing or straight, it leads Right on-ward to Thy rest. A - men.

p I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
mf Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright;
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

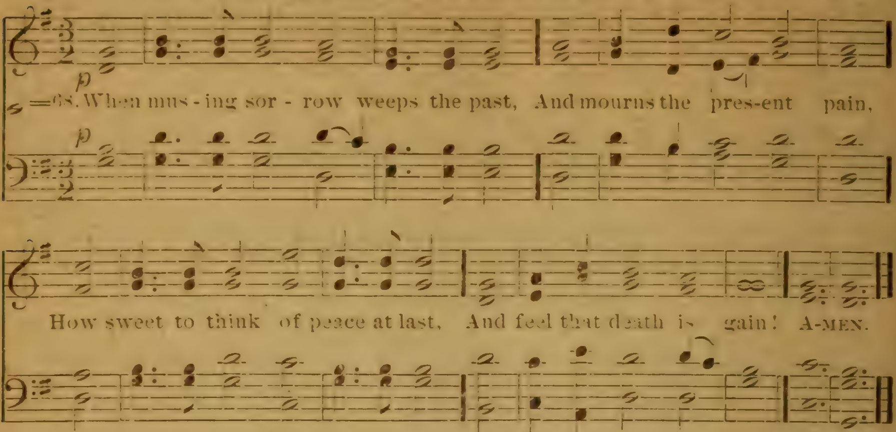
mf Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
p Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
mf Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
cr Be Thou my guide, my strength,
f My wisdom, and my all. Amen.

H. Bonar, 1856.

* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

255.* C. M.

ARLINGTON.
"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better." *Dr. Arne.*


p
=68. When mus - ing sor - row weeps the past, And mourns the pres-ent pain,
p
How sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain! A-MEN.

p 'T is not that murmuring thoughts arise,
And dread a Father's will;
'T is not that meek submission flies,
And would not suffer still.

cr It is that heaven-taught faith surveys
The path that leads to light,
mf And longs her eager plumes to raise,
And lose herself in sight.

mf It is that hope with ardour glows
To see Him face to face,
Whose dying love no language knows
Sufficient art to trace.

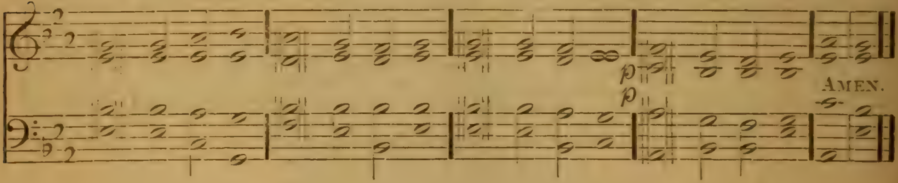
p It is that tortur'd conscience feels
The pangs of struggling sin;
cr Sees, though afar, the hand that heals,
And ends her war within.

f O let me wing my hallowed flight
From earth-born woe and care,
And soar above these clouds of night
My Saviour's bliss to share. AMEN.

Gerard S. Noel, 1819.

256.* C. M.

TROYTE, No. 1.
"Thy will be done." *A. H. D. Troyte.*



mf My God, my Father, whíle I stray
Far from my home, on lífe's rough way,
O teach me from my héart to say,
p "Thy will be done."

p Though dark my path, and sád my lot,
Let me be still and múrmur not,
And breathe the prayer divínely taught,
p "Thy will be done."

p What though in lonely gríef I sigh
For friends beloved no lónger nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
p "Thy will be done."

p If Thou shouldst call me tó resign
What most I prize — it ne'ér was mine;
I only yield Thee whát is Thine —
p "Thy will be done."

mf Renew my will from dáy to day,
Blend it with Thine, and táke away
All that now makes it hárd to say,
p "Thy will be done."

mf Let but my fainting heárt be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit fór its Guest;
My God, to Thee I leáve the rest;
p "Thy will be done." AMEN.

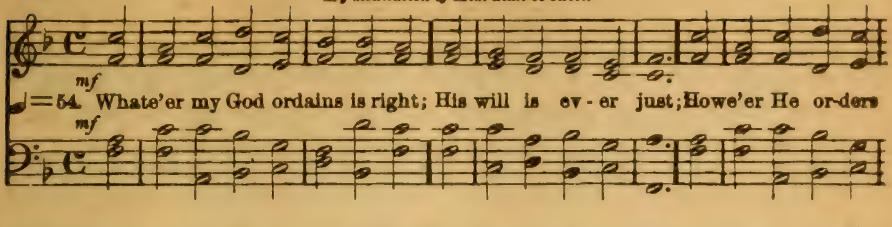
Charlotte Elliott, 1834.

This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.

257. P.M

RESIGNATION

"My meditation of Him shall be sweet."


mf
♩=54.
Whate'er my God ordains is right; His will is ev - er just; Howe'er He orders now my cause, I will be still and trust. He is my God; Tho' dark my road, He holds me that I shall not fall, Wherefore to Him I leave it all. A-MEN.

mf Whate'er my God ordains is right;
He never will deceive;
He leads me by the proper path,
And so to Him I cleave,
And take content
What He hath sent;
p His hand can turn my griefs away,
And patiently I wait His day.

mf Whate'er my God ordains is right;
dim Though I the cup must drink
That bitter seems to my faint heart,
I will not fear nor shrink;
cr Tears pass away
With dawn of day;
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
And pain and sorrow all depart.

mf Whate'er my God ordains is right;
My Light, My Life is He,
Who cannot will me aught but good;
I trust Him utterly;
For well I know,
In joy or woe,
We soon shall see, as sunlight clear,
How faithful was our Guardian here.

mf Whate'er my God ordains is right;
Here will I take my stand,
p Though sorrow, need, or death make earth
For me a desert land.
cr My Father's care
Is round me there,
He holds me that I shall not fall;
And so to Him I leave it all. AMEN.

S. Rodigast, 1675; Tr. C. Winkworth, 1863.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Office:

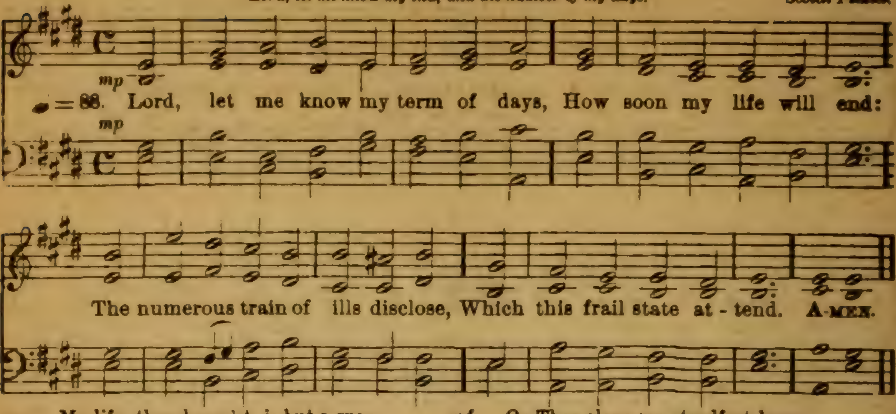
23. A few more years shall roll.
235. Abide with me.
514. Art thou weary, art thou languid.
485. Hark! hark my soul.
521. Hark! my soul, it is the Lord.
523. I heard the voice of Jesus say.
493. Jerusalem the golden.
393. Jesus, Lover of my soul.
392. Just as I am, without one plea.
512. Lead, kindly Light.
64. My sins, my sins, my Saviour.
507. Nearer, my God, to Thee.
65. O Thou, from whom all goodness flows.
447. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.
67. Weary of earth, and laden with my sin.

Burial of the Dead.

258. C.M.

"Lord, let me know my end, and the number of my days."

Dundee.
Scotch Psalter.


mp
♩ = 88. Lord, let me know my term of days, How soon my life will end:
mp
The numerous train of ills disclose, Which this frail state at - tend. A-men.

mp My life, thou know'st, is but a span,
A cipher sums my years;
And every man, in best estate,
But vanity appears.

mp Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
With fruitless cares oppress'd;
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possess'd.

cr Why then should I on worthless toys
With anxious cares attend?

mf On Thee alone my steadfast hope
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

p Lord, hear my cry, accept my tears,
And listen to my prayer,
Who sojourn like a stranger here,
As all my fathers were.

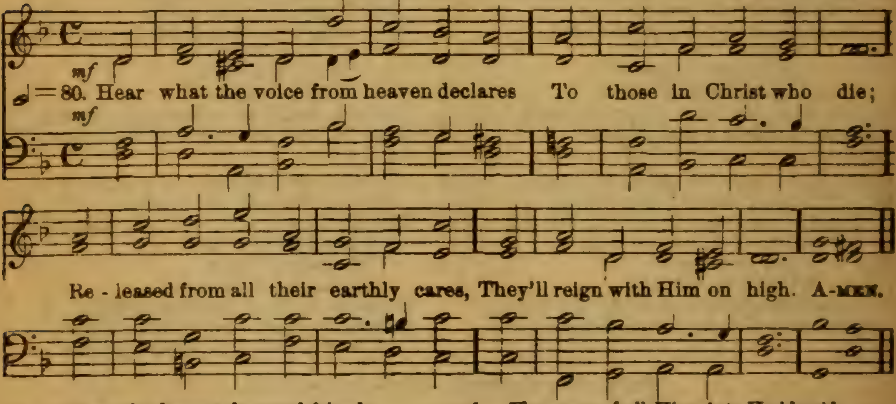
p O spare me yet a little time;
My wasted strength restore,
Before I vanish quite from hence,
And shall be seen no more. Amen.

Psalm xxxix.

259. C.M.

"Ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope."

S. Mary.
Playford's Psalter, 1671


mf
♩ = 80. Hear what the voice from heaven declares To those in Christ who die;
mf
Re - leased from all their earthly cares, They'll reign with Him on high. A-men.

p Then why lament departed friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?

cr Death's but the servant Jesus sends
To call us to His arms.

mf If sin be pardon'd, we're secure,
Death hath no sting beside;
The law gave sin its strength and power,
But Christ, our Ransom, died.

mf The grave of all His saints He bless'd,
When in the grave He lay:
And, rising thence, their hopes He raised
To everlasting day.

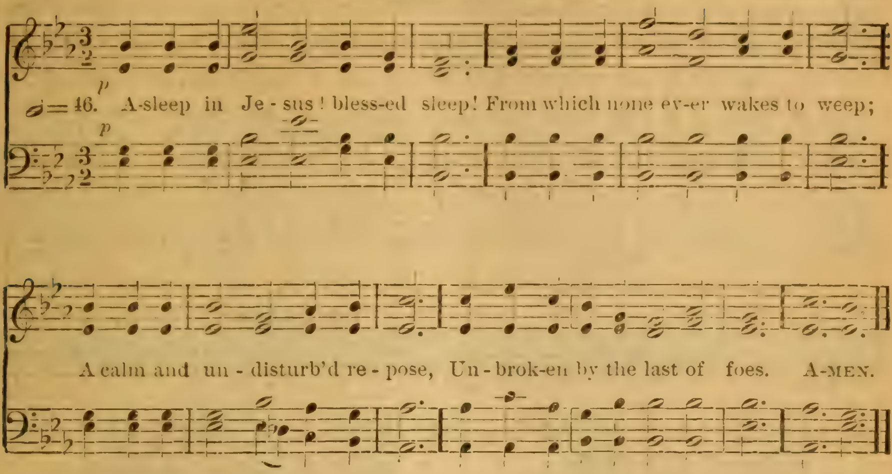
f Then, joyfully, while life we have,
To Christ, our Life, we'll sing,
"Where is thy victory, O grave?
And where, O death, thy sting?" Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

260. (First Tune.) L. M.

Rest.

"Them which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with Him." *W. B. Bradbury.* 1844.


p
= 46.
A-sleep in Je - sus ! bless-ed sleep! From which none ev-er wakes to weep;
p
A calm and un - disturb'd re - pose, Un - brok-en by the last of foes. A-MEN.

p Asleep in Jesus ! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting!

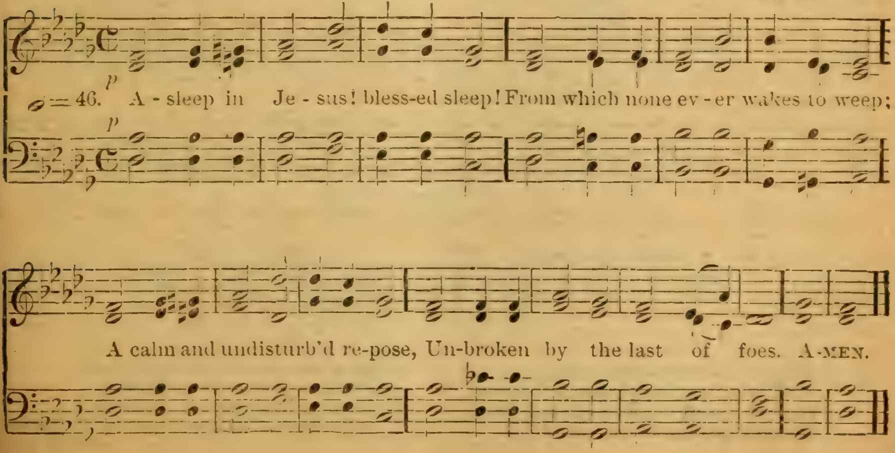
p Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
cr Whose waking is supremely blest;
mf No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

p Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

p Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
cr But there is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.
AMEN.

Margaret Mackay, 1832.

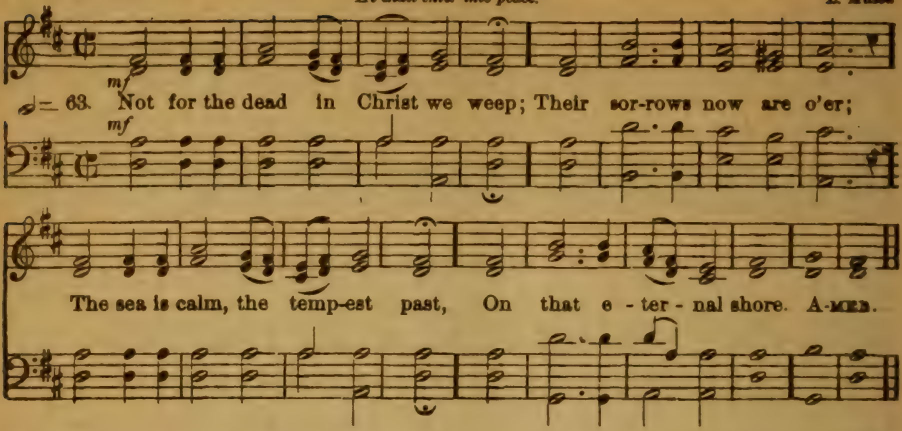
(Second Tune.) S. John's, Highlands.
W. C. B.


p
= 46.
A - sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep! From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
p
A calm and undisturb'd re-pose, Un-broken by the last of foes. A-MEN.

261. C.M.

NAOMI
L. Mason

"He shall enter into peace."


mf
♩= 63.
Not for the dead in Christ we weep; Their sor-rows now are o'er;
The sea is calm, the temp-est past, On that e - ter - nal shore. A-MEN.

mf Their peace is seal'd, their rest is sure,
Within that better home;
dim A while we weep and linger here,
Then follow to the tomb.

mf And though no vision'd dream of bliss
Nor trance of rapture show
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest from human woe;

cr Jesus! our shadowy path illume,
And teach the chasten'd mind
mf To welcome all that's left of good,
To all that's lost resign'd. AMEN.

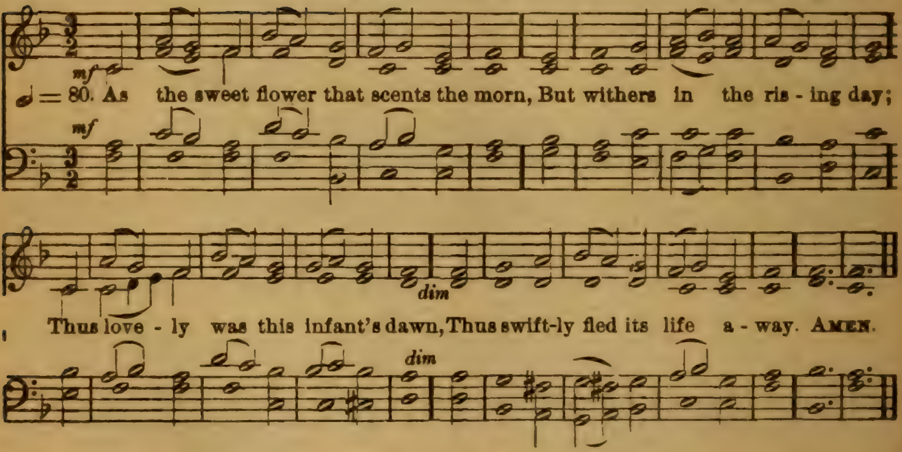
A. L. Barbauld, 1773.

262. L.M.

BURIAL OF A CHILD.

POLLOCK.
From "S. Alban's Tune Book.

"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."


mf
♩= 80.
As the sweet flower that scents the morn, But withers in the ris - ing day;
dim
Thus love - ly was this infant's dawn, Thus swift-ly fled its life a - way. AMEN.

p It died ere its expanding soul
Had ever burnt with wrong desires,
Had ever spurn'd at heaven's control,
Or ever quenched its sacred fires.

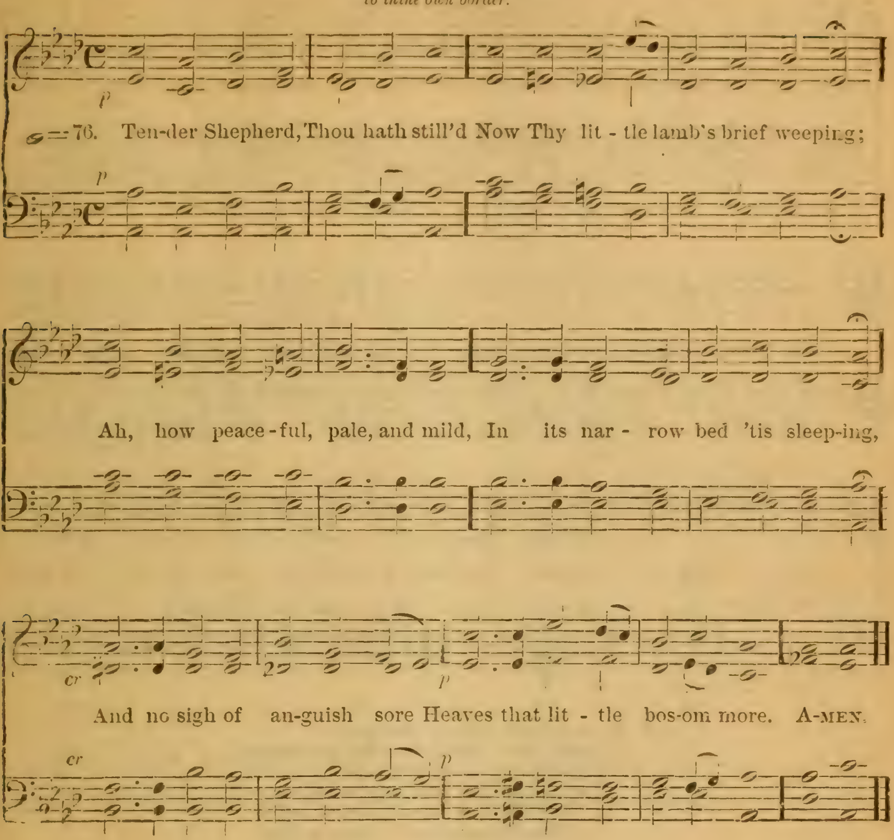
p It died to sin, it died to cares,
But for a moment felt the rod:
cr O mourner, such, the Lord declares,
Such are the children of our God. AMEN.

Cunningham.

263. 7s. 8s. 7s. (First Tune.)

Consolation
J. Cramer.

"There is hope in thine end, saith the Lord, that thy children shall come again to thine own border."


p
= 76.
Ten-der Shepherd, Thou hath still'd Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weeping;
Ah, how peace-ful, pale, and mild, In its nar - row bed 'tis sleep-ing,
cr
And no sigh of an-guish sore Heaves that lit - tle bos-om more. A-men.
p

mf In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;
To the sunny, heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
cr Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

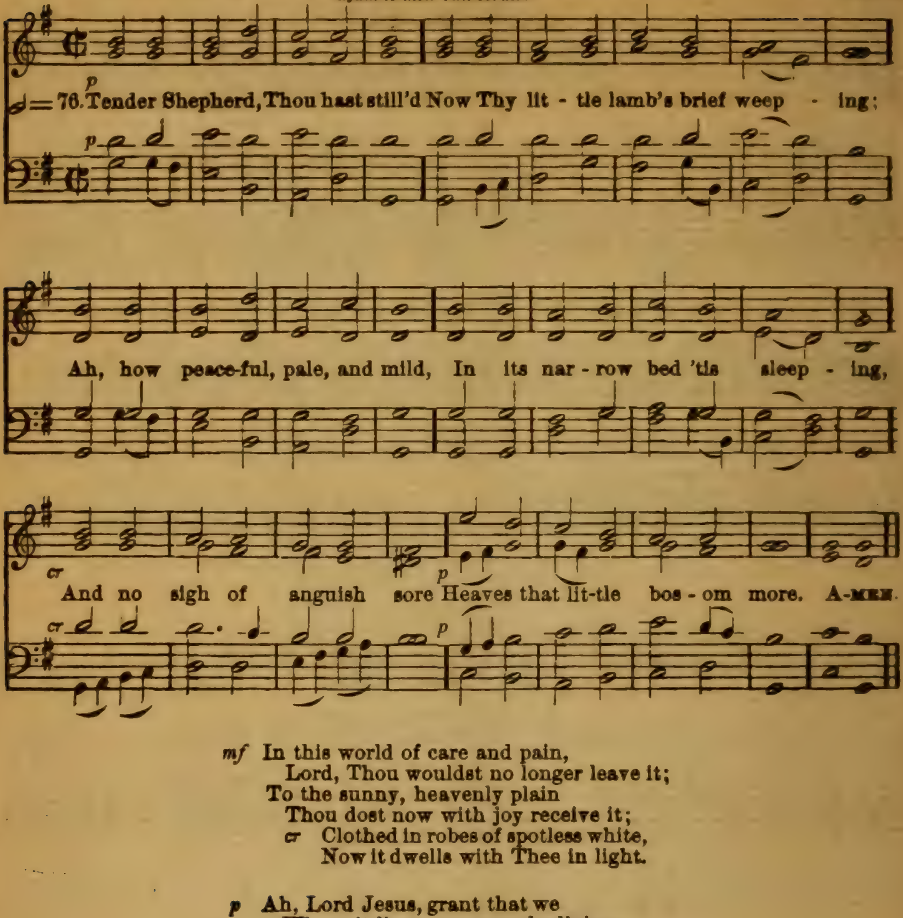
p Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
cr And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
mf Then the gain of death we prove,
Tho' Thou take what most we love. **Amen.**

J. W. Meinhold; Tr. *C. Winkworth,* 1858.

263. 7s. 8s. 7s. (SECOND TUNE.)

MEINHOLD.
German.

"There is hope in thine end, saith the Lord, that thy children shall come again to their own border."



♩ = 76.
p
Tender Shepherd, Thou hast still'd Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weep - ing;
Ah, how peace-ful, pale, and mild, In its nar - row bed 'tis sleep - ing,
cr
And no sigh of anguish sore
p
Heaves that lit-tle bos - om more. A-MEN.

mf In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;
To the sunny, heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
cr Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

p Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
cr And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
mf Then the gain of death we prove,
Tho' Thou take what most we love. AMEN.

J. W. Meinhold; Tr. *C. Winkworth,* 1858.

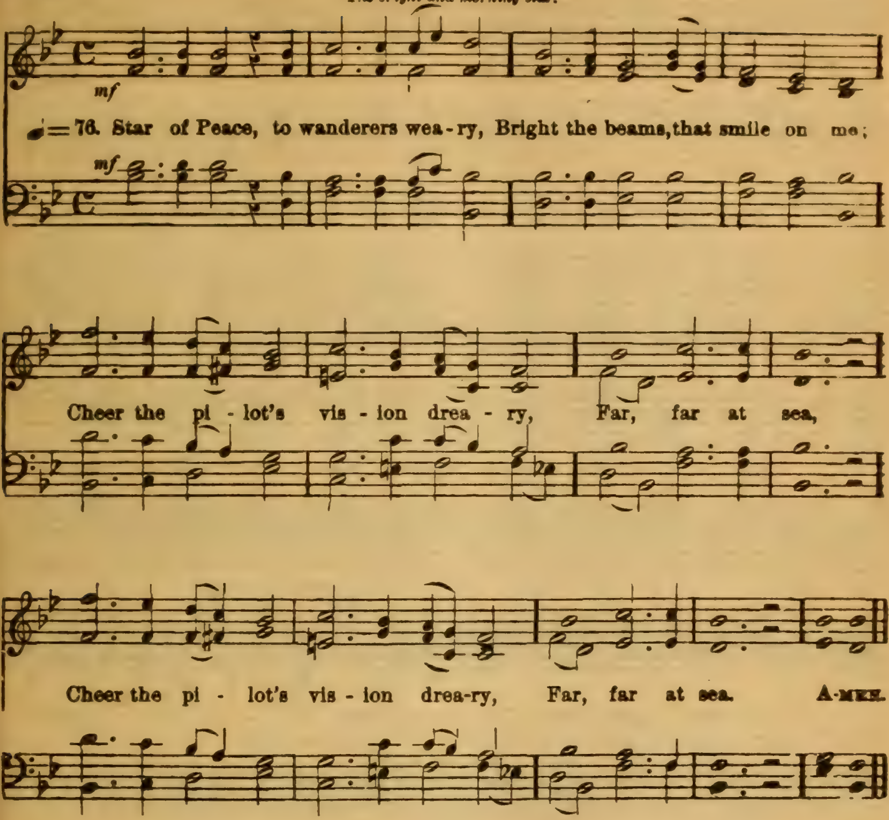
The following Hymns are suitable for this Office.

23.	A few more years shall roll.
491.	Brief life is here our portion.
93.	I would not live alway.
97.	It is not death to die.
493.	Jerusalem the golden
104.	Jesus lives, no longer now.
393.	Jesus, Lover of my soul.
512.	Lead, kindly Light.
108.	Lift your glad voices.
256.	My God, my Father, while I stray.
509.	O Paradise, O Paradise.
447.	Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings
464.	The King of love my Shepherd is.
254.	Thy way, not mine, O Lord.
323.	When I can trust my all with God.
252.	When our heads are bowed with woe.

For those at Sea.

264 P.M. WAVE.

"The bright and morning star."


mf
♩= 76.
Star of Peace, to wanderers wea-ry, Bright the beams, that smile on me;
Cheer the pi-lot's vis-ion drea-ry, Far, far at sea,
Cheer the pi-lot's vis-ion drea-ry, Far, far at sea.
A-MEN.

mp Star of hope, gleam on the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee,
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

mf Star of faith, when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

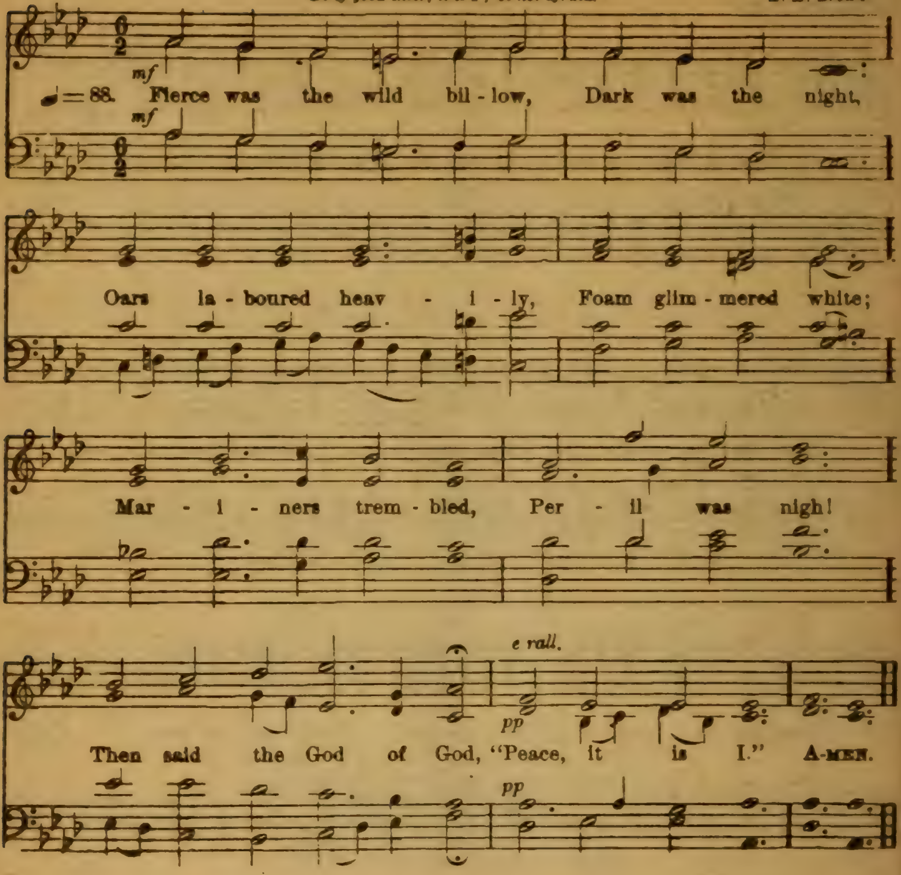
mf Star divine, O safely guide him,
Bring the wanderer home to thee;
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea. AMEN.

Anonymous.

265. P.M.

MARGARETTINE.
A. H. Brown.

"Be of good cheer, it is I; be not afraid."


mf
♩= 88.
Fierce was the wild bil-low, Dark was the night,
Oars la-boured heav-i-ly, Foam glim-mered white;
Mar-i-ners trem-bled, Per-il was nigh!
Then said the God of God, "Peace, it is I."
A-MEN.
e rall.
pp

mp Ridge of the mountain wave,
Lower thy crest!
Wail of the tempest-wind
Be thou at rest:
Peril can none be—
Sorrow must fly—
dim Where saith the Light of Light,
"Peace! It is I."

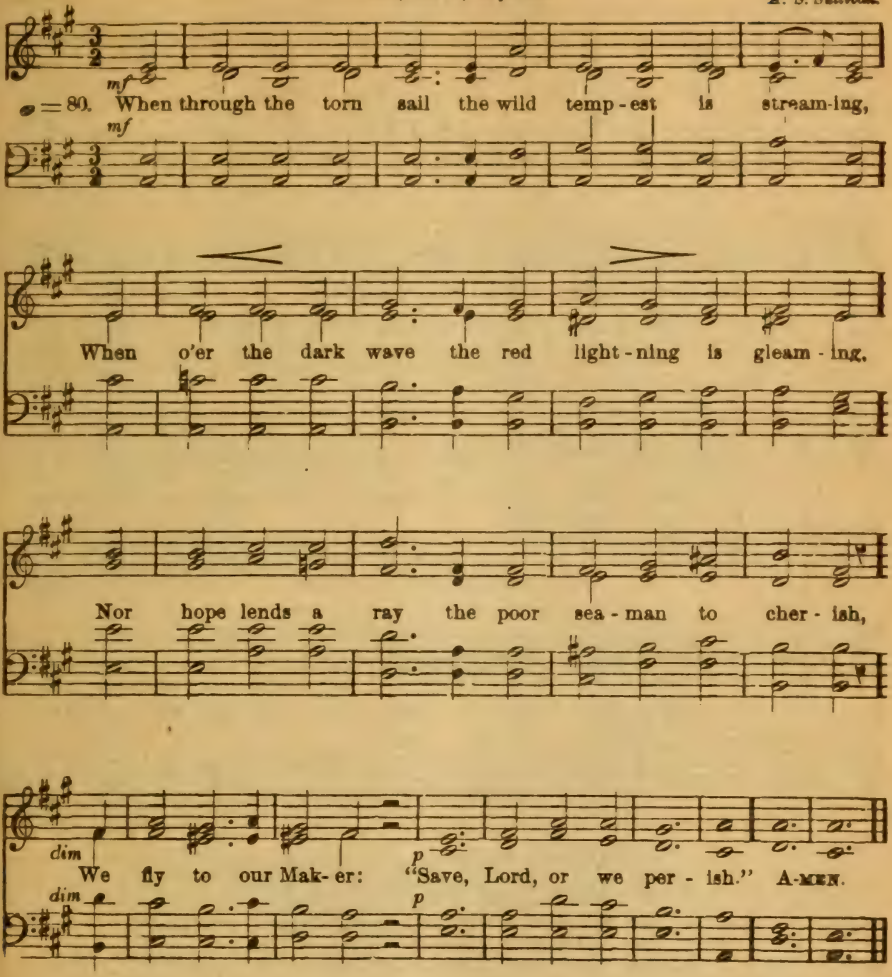
p Jesus, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me:
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea:
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
dim Whisper—O Truth of Truth—
"Peace! It is I." AMEN

S. Anatolius. 458 · Tr. J. M. Neale.

266. 12s.

"Lord, save us; we perish."

SULLIVAN.
A. S. Sullivan.


mf
♩ = 80.
When through the torn sail the wild temp-est is stream-ing,
When o'er the dark wave the red light-ning is gleam-ing,
Nor hope lends a ray the poor sea-man to cher-ish,
dim
We fly to our Mak-er:
p
"Save, Lord, or we per-ish." A-MEN.

mf O Jesus, once rock'd on the breast of the billow,
Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow.
Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish,
dim Who cries in his anguish, (*p*) "Save, Lord, or we perish."

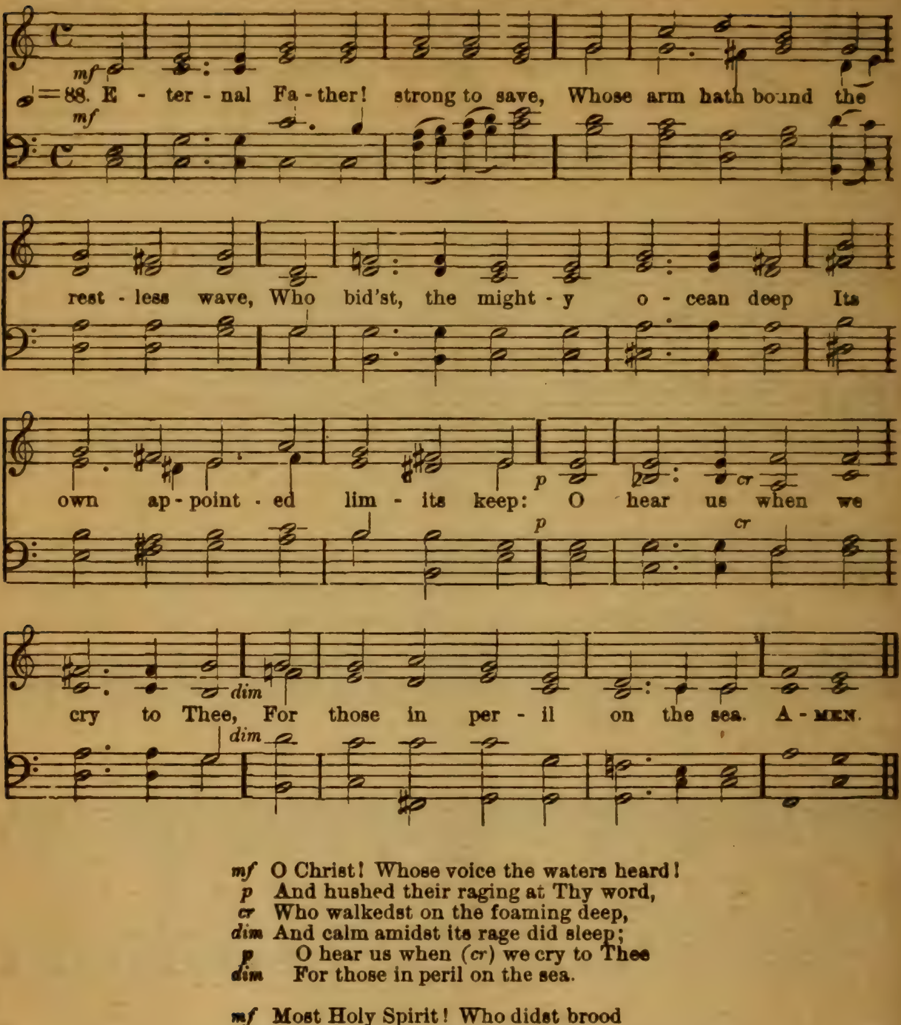
p And O when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is waging,
Then send down Thy Spirit Thy redeeméd to cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer: "Save, Lord, or we perish." AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1820.

267. Six 8s.

MELITA.
J. B. Dykes.

"These men see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."


♩=88.
mf
E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
rest - less wave, Who bid'st, the might - y o - cean deep Its
own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
p
cr
cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea. A - MEN.
dim

mf O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard!
p And hushed their raging at Thy word,
cr Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
dim And calm amidst its rage did sleep;
p O hear us when (*cr*) we cry to Thee
dim For those in peril on the sea.

mf Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, (*p*) peace;
p O hear us when (*cr*) we cry to Thee
dim For those in peril on the sea.

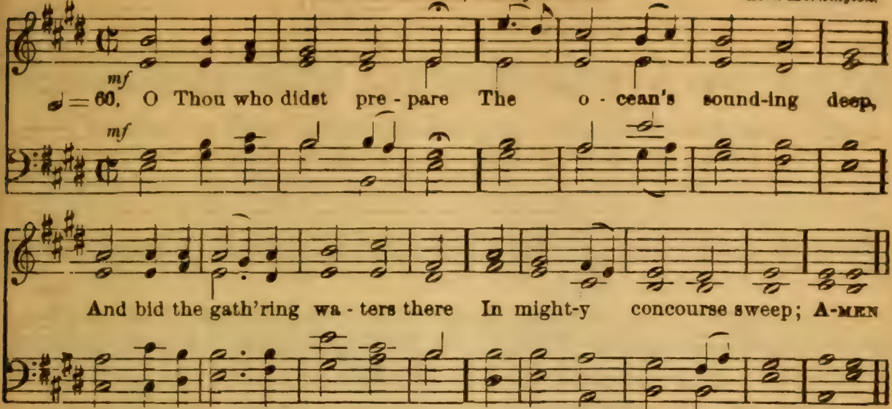
mf O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
cr Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
f Glad hymns of praise from land and sea! AMEN.

Wm. Whiting, 1860

268. S.M.

MORNINGTON.
Lord Mornington.

"Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea."


mf
♩ = 60.
O Thou who didst pre - pare The o - cean's sound-ing deep,
mf
And bid the gath'ring wa - ters there In might-y concourse sweep; A-MEN

p Toss'd in our reeling bark
On this tumultuous sea,
cr Thy wondrous ways, O Lord, we mark,
And lift our hearts to Thee.

mf Jesus is nigh, who trod
Of old that foaming spray,
Whose billows own'd th' incarnate God,
And died in calm away.

mf Though swells the threatening tide,
Mounting to heaven above,
We know in whom our souls confide,
And fearless trust His love. AMEN.

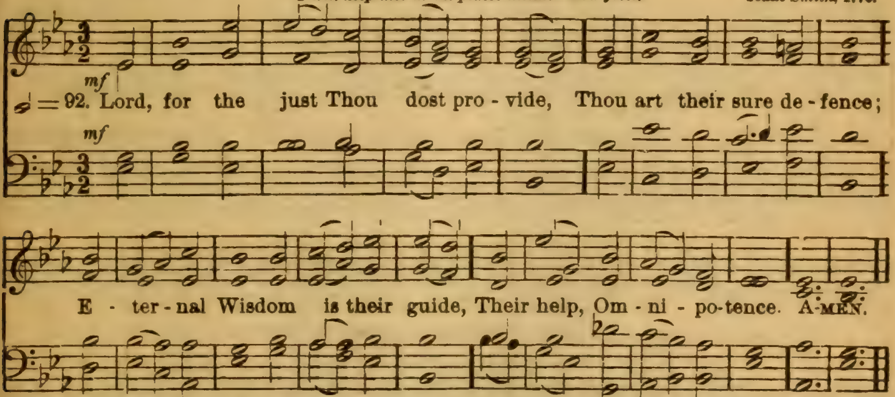
Mrs. Tonna (Charlotte Elizabeth).

269. C.M.

(Which may be used at Sea or on Land.)

ABRIDGE.
Isaac Smith, 1770.

"I will keep thee in all places whither thou goest."


mf
♩ = 92.
Lord, for the just Thou dost pro - vide, Thou art their sure de - fence;
mf
E - ter - nal Wisdom is their guide, Their help, Om - ni - po-tence. A-MEN.

mf Though they through foreign lands should roam,
And breathe the tainted air
In burning climates, far from home,
Yet Thou, their God, art there.

mf Thy goodness sweetens every soil,
Makes every country please;
Thou on the snowy hills dost smile,
And smooth'st the rugged seas.

p When waves on waves, to heaven uprear'd,
Defied the pilot's art;
When terror in each face appear'd,
And sorrow in each heart;

p To Thee I raised my humble prayer,
To snatch me from the grave:
cr I found Thine ear not slow to hear,
Nor short Thine arm to save.

mf Thou gav'st the word, the winds did cease,
The storms obey'd Thy will,
dim The raging sea was hush'd in peace,
And every wave was still.

mf For this, my life in every state,
A life of praise shall be;
And death, when death shall be my fate,
Shall join my soul to Thee. AMEN.

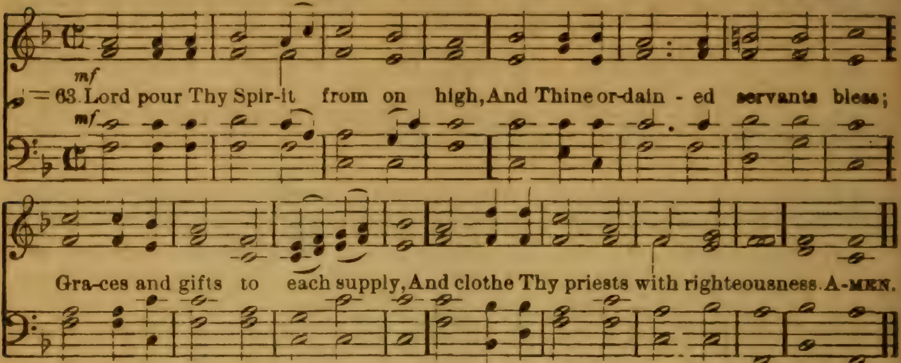
Joseph Addison, 1712.

Ordination, or Institution of Ministers.

270. L.M.

FEDERAL STREET
H. K. Oliver.

"Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness."


mf
♩ = 63. Lord pour Thy Spir-it from on high, And Thine or-dain - ed servants bless;
mf
Gra-ces and gifts to each supply, And clothe Thy priests with righteousness. A-MEN.

mf Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
cr Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand,
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

mf Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

p To love, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, form the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

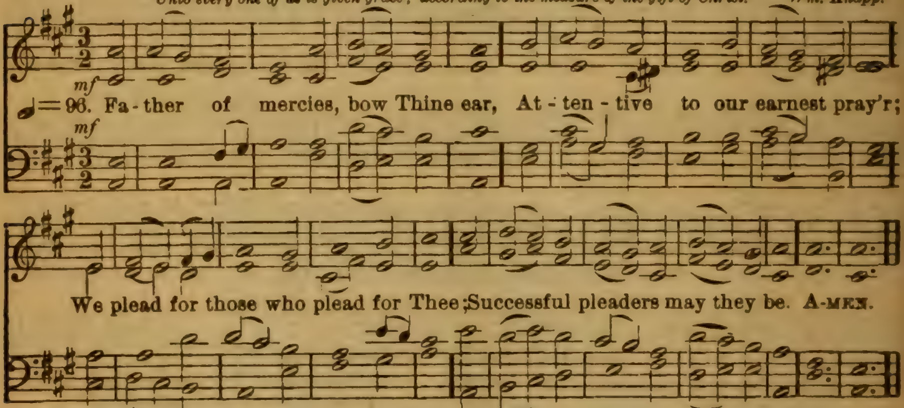
mf So, when their work is finish'd here,
They may in hope their charge resign;
cr So, when their Master shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine.

James Montgomery, 1835. AMEN.

271. L.M.

WAREHAM.
Wm. Knapp.

"Unto every one of us is given grace; according to the measure of the gift of Christ."


mf
♩ = 96. Fa - ther of mercies, bow Thine ear, At - ten - tive to our earnest pray'r;
mf
We plead for those who plead for Thee; Successful pleaders may they be. A-MEN.

p How great their work, how vast their charge,
Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge:
cr Their best acquirements are our gain;
We share the blessings they obtain.

mf Clothe, then, with energy divine
Their words, and let those words be Thine;
To them Thy sacred truth reveal,
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

mf Teach them to sow the precious seed,
Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed;
Teach them immortal souls to gain—
Souls that will well reward their pain.

mf Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
In humble strains Thy grace implore,
And feel Thy new-creating power.

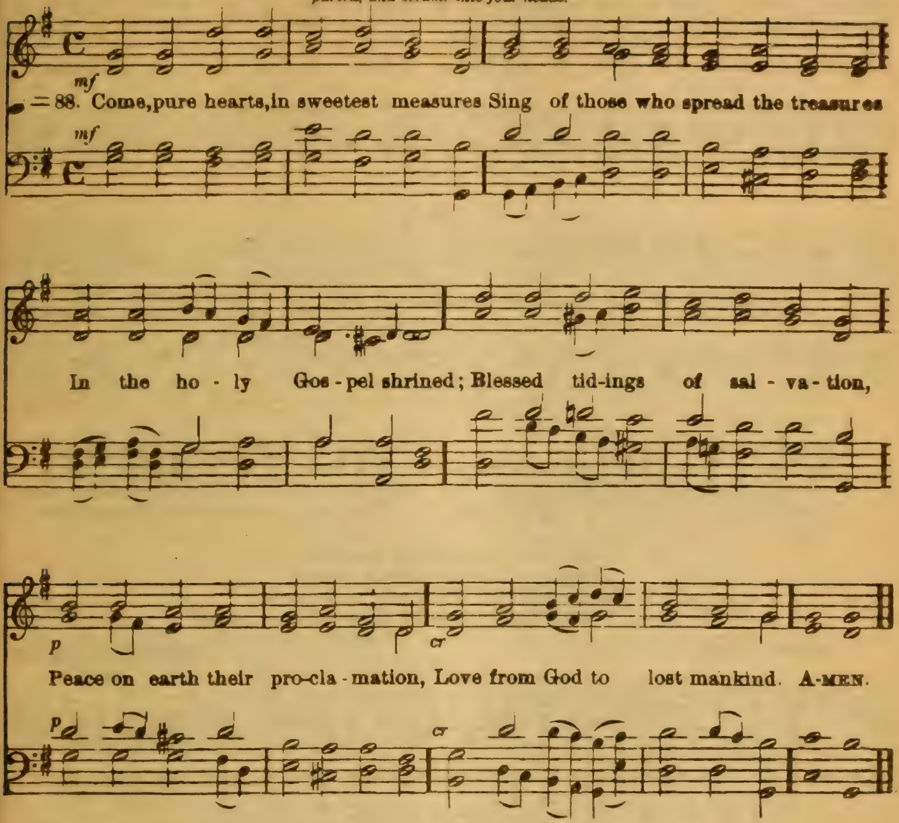
mf Let sinners break their massy chains,
Distressèd souls forget their pains;
Let light through distant realms be spread,
And Sion rear her drooping head. AMEN.

Benjamin Beddome, 17

272. 8s. 8s. 7s.

EVANGELISTS.
German.

"And a river went out of Eden to water the garden; and from thence it was parted, and became into four heads."


mf
♩ = 88. Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measures Sing of those who spread the treasures
mf
In the holy Gospel shrined; Blessed tidings of salvation,
p
Peace on earth their proclamation, Love from God to lost mankind. A-MEN.
cr
p
cr

2

mf See the Rivers four that gladden
With their streams the better Eden
Planted by our Lord most dear;
f Christ the Fountain, these the waters;
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,
Drink and find salvation here.

3

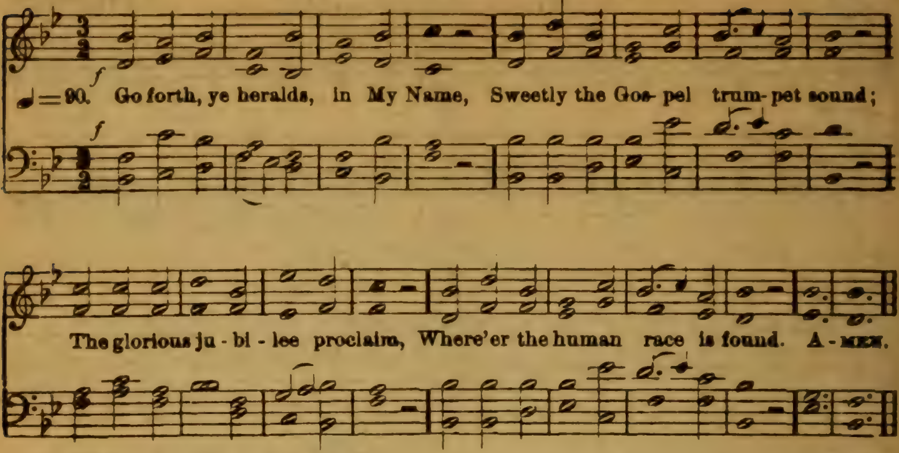
mf O, that we Thy truth confessing,
And Thy holy Word possessing,
Jesus, may Thy love adore;
Unto Thee our voices raising,
cr Thee with all Thy ransomed praising,
Ever and for evermore. AMEN.

Robert Campbell.

273. (First Tune.) L.M.

"To proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ."

Mendon
German.


f
♩ = 90.
Go forth, ye heralds, in My Name, Sweetly the Gos-pel trum-pet sound;
f
The glorious ju - bi - lee proclaim, Where'er the human race is found. A - men.

f The joyful news to all impart,
  And teach them where salvation lies;
dim With care bind up the broken heart,
  And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.

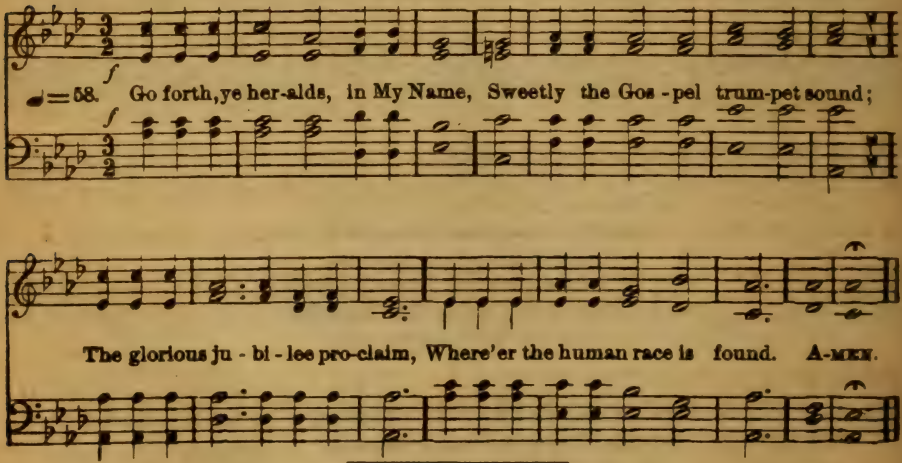
cr Be wise as serpents, where you go,
  But harmless as the peaceful dove;
And let your heaven-taught conduct show
  That ye're commission'd from above.

mf Freely from Me ye have received,
  Freely, in love, to others give;
Thus shall your doctrines be believed,
  And, by your labours, sinners live. Amen.

Anonymous.

(Second Tune.)

Missionary Chant.
C. Zeuner.


f
♩ = 58.
Go forth, ye her-alds, in My Name, Sweetly the Gos - pel trum-pet sound;
f
The glorious ju - bi - lee pro-claim, Where'er the human race is found. A-men.

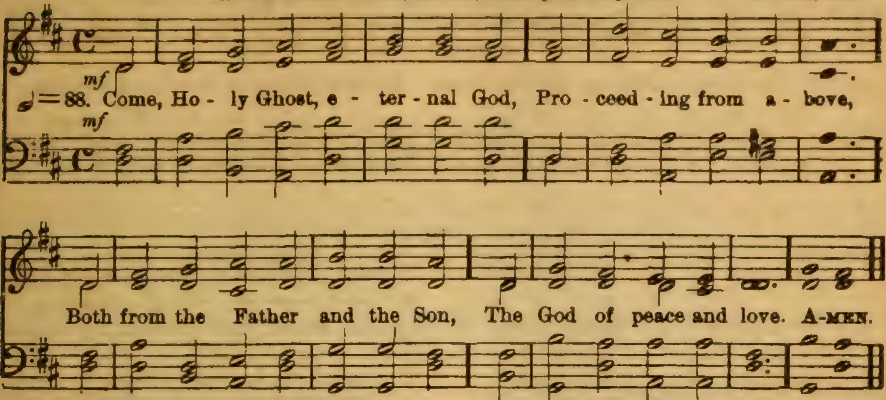
The following Hymns are suitable for this Office.

127. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
44. How beauteous are their feet.
170. Lord of the harvest, hear.
171. Ye servants of the Lord.

The Consecration of Bishops.

274. (First Tune.) C.M. — Tallis' Ordinal

"And He breathed on them, and said, Receive ye the Holy Ghost." — *T. Tallis, 1565.*


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
Come, Ho - ly Ghost, e - ter - nal God, Pro - ceed - ing from a - bove,
mf
Both from the Father and the Son, The God of peace and love. A-men.

mf Visit our minds, into our hearts
Thy heavenly grace inspire;
That truth and godliness we may
Pursue with full desire.

mf Thou in Thy gifts art manifold,
By them Christ's Church doth stand:
In faithful hearts Thou writ'st Thy law,
The finger of God's hand.

mf According to Thy promise, Lord,
Thou givest speech with grace;
That, through Thy help, God's praises may
Resound in every place.

mf O Holy Ghost, into our minds
Send down Thy heavenly light;
Kindle our hearts with fervent zeal,
To serve God day and night.

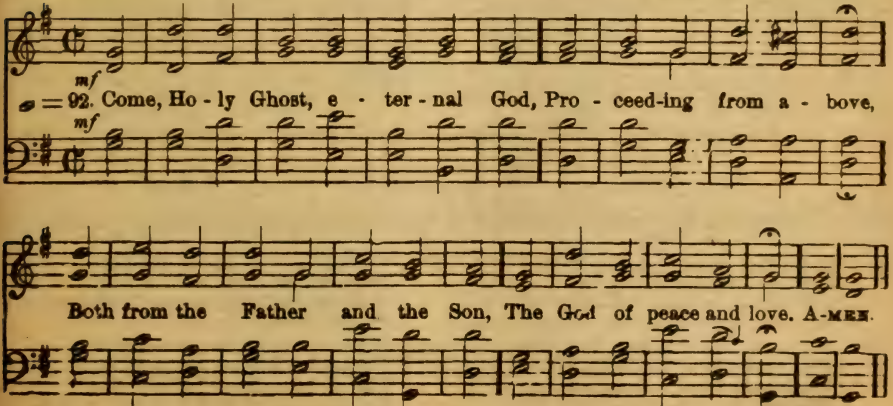
p Of strife and of dissension
Dissolve, O Lord, the bands,
cr And knit the knots of peace and love
Throughout all Christian lands.

mf Grant us the grace that we may know
The Father of all might,
That we of His beloved Son
May gain the blissful sight;

mf And that we may with perfect faith
Ever acknowledge Thee,
The Spirit of Father and of Son,
One God in Persons Three. Amen.

The Ordinal.

(Second Tune.) — Mear.

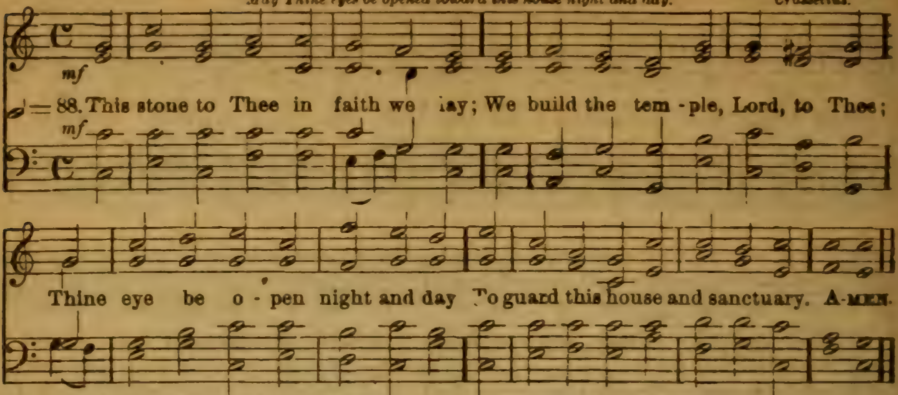

mf
𝅝 = 92.
Come, Ho - ly Ghost, e - ter - nal God, Pro - ceed-ing from a - bove,
mf
Both from the Father and the Son, The God of peace and love. A-men.

Laying of a Corner-Stone.

275. L.M.

WINCHESTER NEW
Crasselius.

"May Thine eyes be opened toward this house night and day."


mf
♩=88.
This stone to Thee in faith we lay; We build the tem-ple, Lord, to Thee;
mf
Thine eye be o-pen night and day To guard this house and sanctuary. A-MEN.

mf Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
dim And dying sinners pray to live,
p Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hearest, O forgive.

mf Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessèd Gospel of Thy Son,
Still by the power of His great Name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

f Hosanna! to their heavenly King,
When children's voices raise that song,
Hosanna! let their angels sing,
And heaven with earth the strain prolong.

mf But will, indeed, Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign?
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

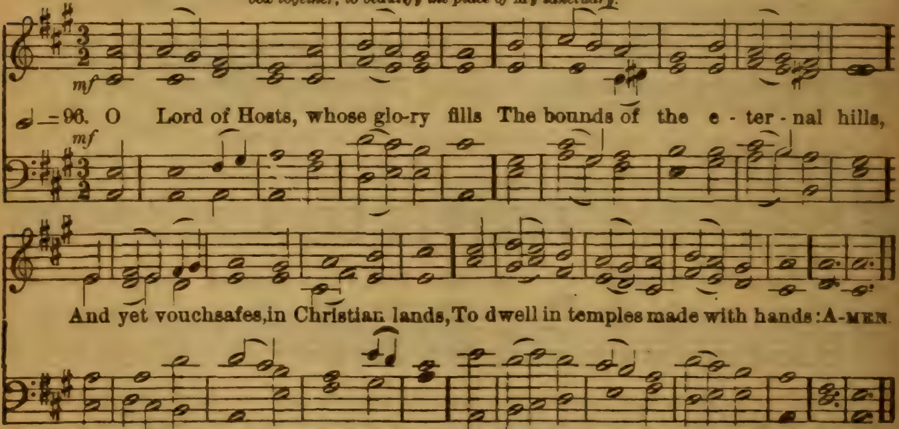
mf That glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone:
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix Thy throne. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1822.

276. L.M.

WAREHAM.
Wm. Knapp.

"The glory of Lebanon shall come unto Thee, the fir-tree, the pine-tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of My sanctuary."


mf
♩=96.
O Lord of Hosts, whose glo-ry fills The bounds of the e-ter-nal hills,
mf
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands, To dwell in temples made with hands: A-MEN.

mf Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

mf Endue the creatures with Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

mf To Thee they all pertain; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to Thy throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.

mf The heads that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day. AMEN.

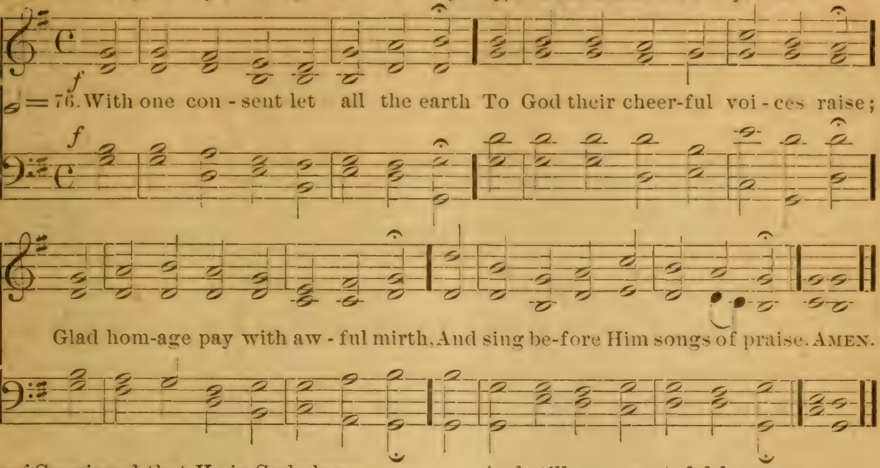
J. M. Neale.

Consecration of Churches.

277.* L. M.

OLD HUNDREDTH.
Guil. Franc, 1554.

"*O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise.*"


f
=76.
With one con - sent let all the earth To God their cheer-ful voi - ces raise;
f
Glad hom-age pay with aw - ful mirth, And sing be-fore Him songs of praise. AMEN.

mf Convinced that He is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

f O enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.

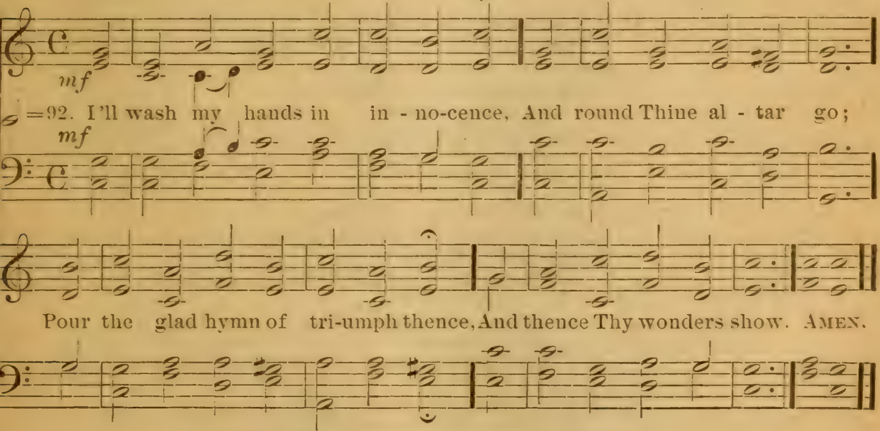
mf For He 's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
cr His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure. AMEN.

Psalm c.

278.* C. M.

S. ANN.
Denby, 1686.

"*I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord; and so will I go to Thine Altar.*"


mf
=92.
I'll wash my hands in in - no-cence, And round Thine al - tar go;
mf
Pour the glad hymn of tri-umph thence, And thence Thy wonders show. AMEN.

mf My thanks I'll publish there, and tell
How Thy renown excels;
That seat affords me most delight,
In which Thine honour dwells. AMEN.

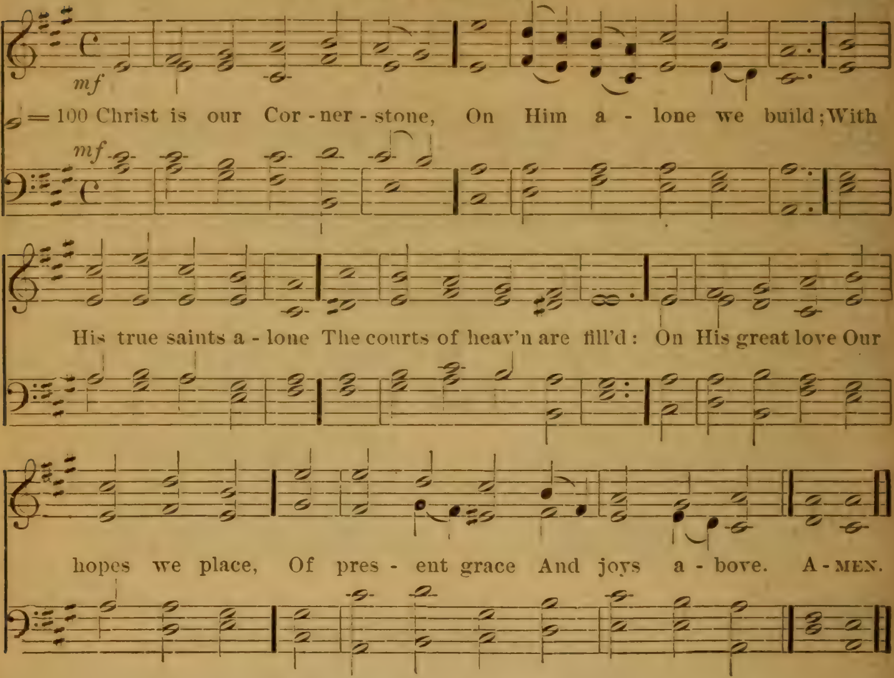
Psalm xxvi.

* *This hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

279. 6s. 4s.

Harewood.
S. S. Wesley.

"The Lord said unto him, I have hallowed this house to put My Name there for ever, and Mine eyes and Mine heart shall be there perpetually."


mf
= 100
Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build; With His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are fill'd: On His great love Our hopes we place, Of pres - ent grace And joys a - bove. A - MEN.
mf

f O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.

mf Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh:
Accept each faithful vow,
p And mark each suppliant sigh;
mf In copious shower
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

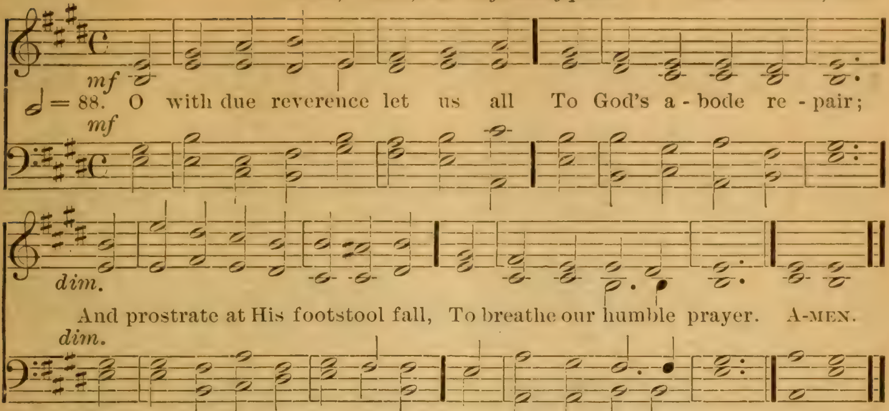
mf Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
p Until that day
When all the blest
cr To endless rest
dim Are called away. Amen.

Tr. *John Chandler*, 1837.

280.* C. M.

DUNDEE.

"*Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting-place.*" *Scotch Psalter*, 1615.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. O with due reverence let us all To God's a - bode re - pair;
mf
dim.
And prostrate at His footstool fall, To breathe our humble prayer. A-MEN.
dim.

f Arise, O Lord, and now possess
Thy constant place of rest;
Be that not only with Thy ark,
But with Thy presence bless'd.

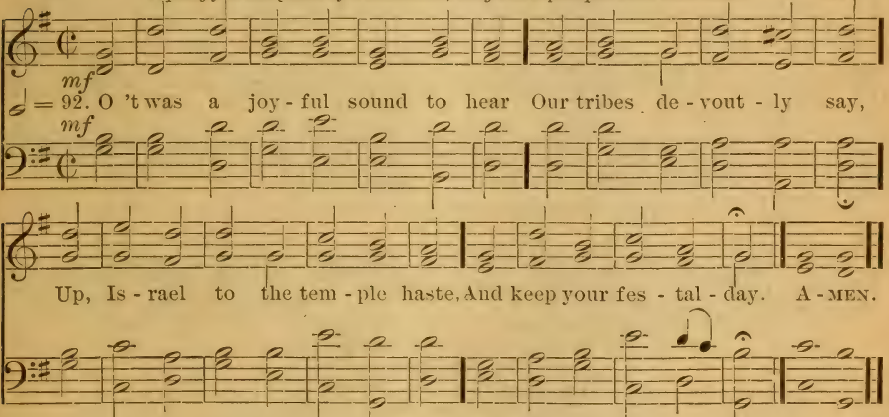
mf Clothe Thou Thy priests with righteousness,
Make Thou Thy saints rejoice;
And for Thy servant David's sake,
Hear Thy Anointed's voice. AMEN.

Psalm cxxxii.

281.* C. M. (FIRST TUNE.)

MEAR.

"*O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee.*"


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 92. O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say,
mf
Up, Is - rael to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal - day. A - MEN.

mf At Salem's courts we must appear,
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united towers.

f O ever pray for Salem's peace;
For they shall prosp'rous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to thee.

May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crown'd.

mf For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
No less than brethren dear,
I'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers
A constant guest appear.

mf But most of all I'll seek thy good,
And ever wish thee well,
For Sion and the temple's sake,
Where God vouchsafes to dwell.
AMEN.

Psalm cxxii.

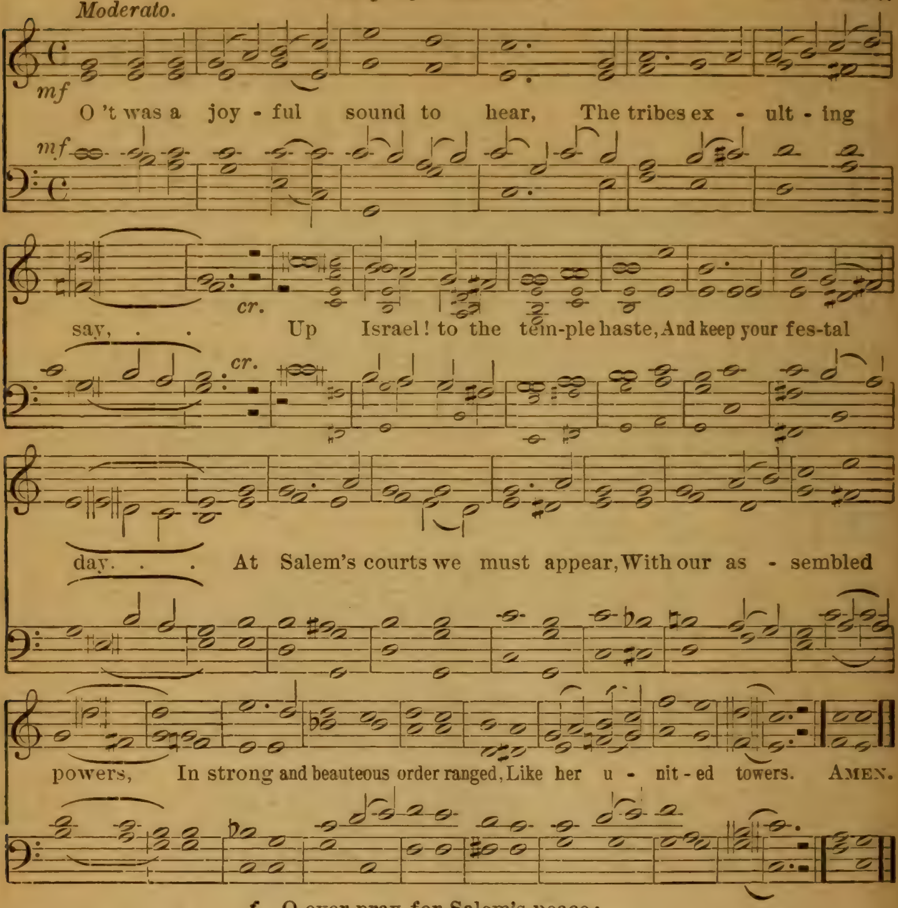
---

* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

281* C. M. D. (Second Tune.)

" O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee."

Mount Sion.
H. W. Parker.


Moderato.
mf
O 't was a joy - ful sound to hear, The tribes ex - ult - ing
say, . . Up Israel! to the tem-ple haste, And keep your fes-tal
cr.
day. . . At Salem's courts we must appear, With our as - sembled
powers, In strong and beauteous order ranged, Like her u - nit - ed towers. Amen.

f O ever pray for Salem's peace:
For they shall prosp'rous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to Thee.
mf May peace within Thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crowned.

mf For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
No less than brethren dear,
I'll pray, may peace in Salem's towers
A constant guest appear.
But most of all I'll seek thy good
And ever wish thee well,
For Sion and the temple's sake
Where God vouchsafes to dwell. Amen.

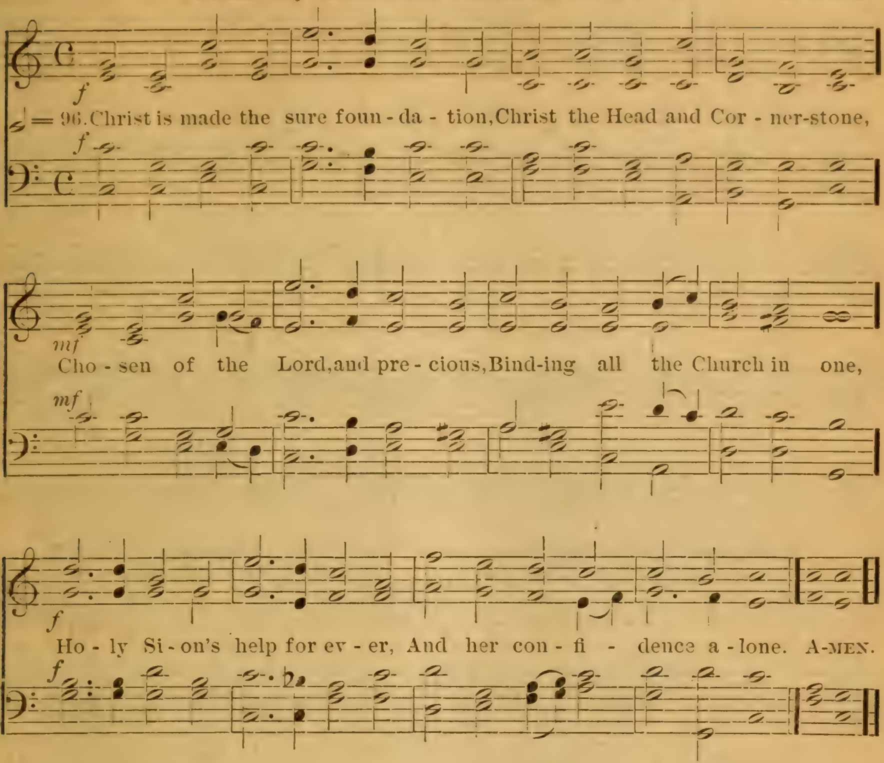
Psalm cxii.

* *This hymn may be sung on other occasions.*

282.* 8s, 7s.

REGENT SQUARE.
Henry Smart.

"Behold I lay in Zion a chief corner-stone, elect, precious."


f
♩ = 96.
Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the Head and Cor - ner-stone,
f
mf
Cho - sen of the Lord, and pre - cious, Bind-ing all the Church in one,
mf
f
Ho - ly Si - on's help for ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone. A-MEN.
f

mf All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
f In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
p God the One in Three adoring
cr In glad hymns eternally.

mf To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come. O Lord of hosts, to-day;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray,
cr And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

p Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
cr What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessèd to retain,
f And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

f Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One;
One in might, and one in glory,
While eternal ages run. AMEN.

Sarum Breviary; Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851.

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* *This hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

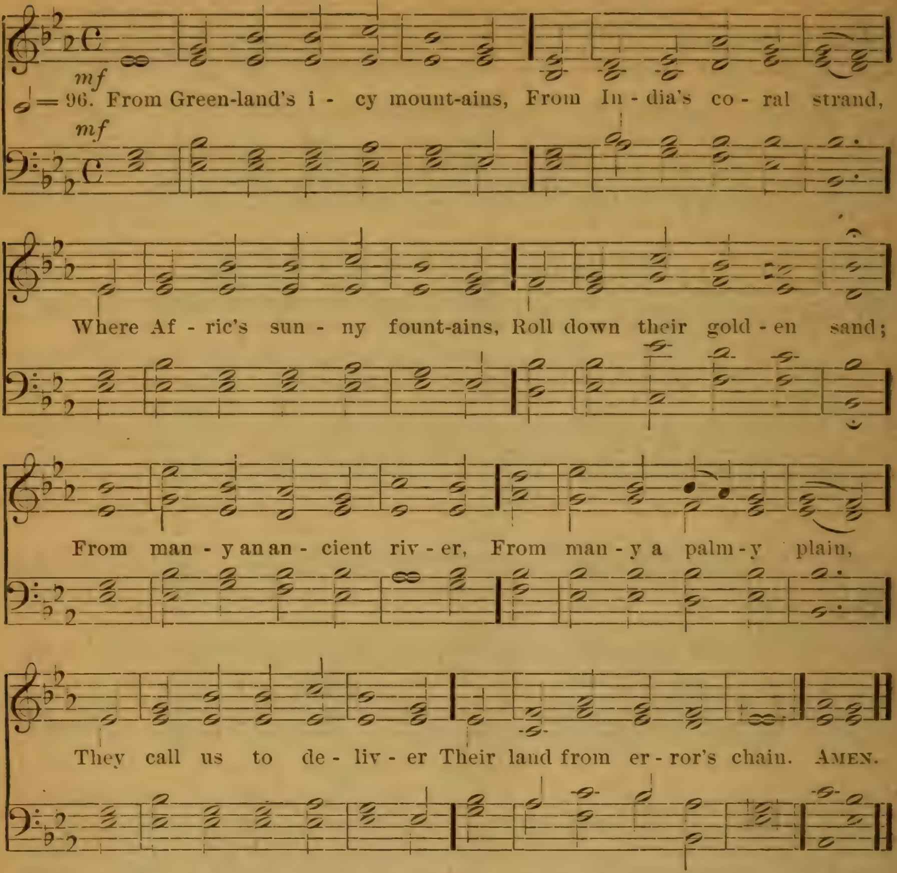
The following Hymns are suitable for this Office.

4. Hosanna to the living Lord.
493. Jerusalem the golden.
157. Lord of the worlds above.
245. O God of hosts, the mighty Lord.
200. Pleasant are Thy courts above.
202. The Church's one foundation.

283. 7s, 6s, D.

MISSIONARY HYMN.
L. Mason.

"Come over and help us."


mf
= 96.
From Green-land's i - cy mount-ains, From In - dia's co - ral strand,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount-ains, Roll down their gold - en sand;
From man - y an an - cient riv - er, From man - y a palm - y plain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. AMEN.

mf What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
dim And only man is vile:
mf In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
p The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

mf Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
f Salvation, O salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

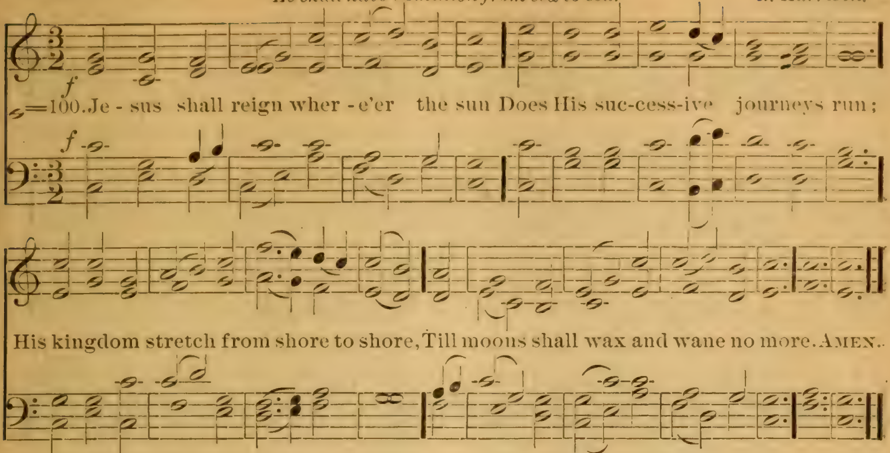
ff Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
p Till, o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
cr Redeemer, King, Creator,
f In bliss returns to reign. AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819.

284.* L. M.

WARRINGTON.
R. Harrison.

“He shall have dominion from sea to sea.”


f
=100. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does His suc-cess-ive journeys run;
f
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. AMEN.

mf To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
dim His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

mf People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
p And infant voices shall proclaim
dim Their early blessings on His Name.

f Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
dim The weary find eternal rest,
cr And all the sons of want are blest.

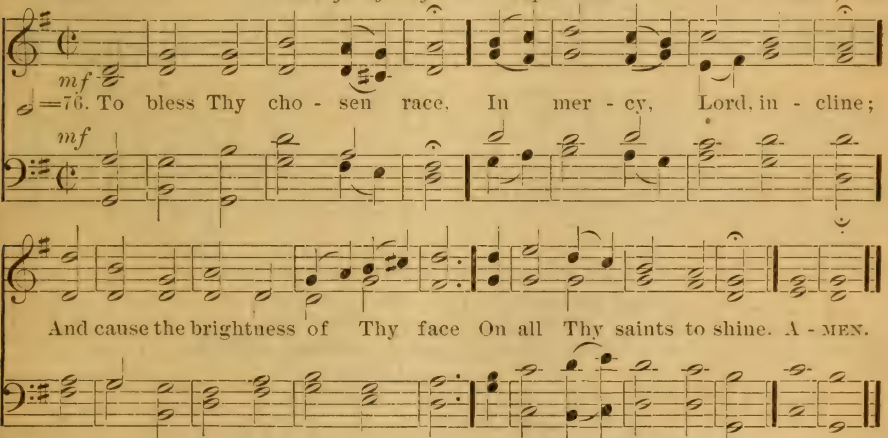
f Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honours to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

285.* S. M.

S. THOMAS.
W. Tansur, 1769.

“That thy way may be known upon earth.”


mf
=76. To bless Thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy, Lord, in - cline;
mf
And cause the brightness of Thy face On all Thy saints to shine. A - MEN.

mf That so Thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.

f O let them shout and sing,
With joy and pious mirth;
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shall govern all the earth.

f Let differing nations join
To celebrate Thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise Thy glorious Name.

mf Then God upon our land
Shall constant blessings shower;
And all the world in awe shall stand
Of His resistless power. AMEN.

Psalm lxvii.

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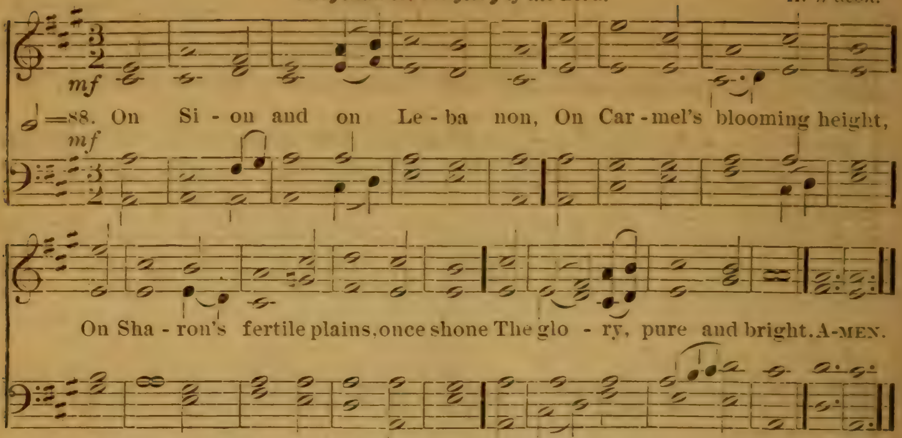
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

286. C. M.

MARTYRDOM.
H. Wilson.

"They shall see the glory of the Lord."


mf
=88.
On Si-on and on Le-ba non, On Car-mel's blooming height,
mf
On Sha-ron's fertile plains, once shone The glo-ry, pure and bright. A-MEN.

mf From thence its mild and cheering ray
Stream'd forth from land to land;
And empires now behold its day;
And still its beams expand.

mf Its brightest splendours, darting west,
Our happy shores illume:
Our farther regions, once unblest,
Now like a garden bloom.

p But ah! our deserts deep and wild
See not this heavenly light;
No sacred beams, no radiance mild,
Dispel their dreary night.

mf Thou, who didst lighten Sion's hill,
On Carmel, who didst shine,
Our deserts let Thy glory fill,
Thy excellence divine.

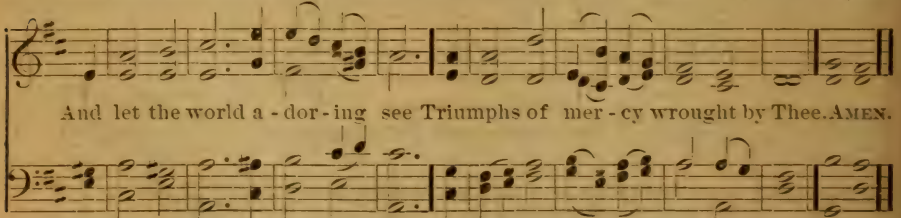
mf Like Lebanon, in towering pride,
May all our forests smile;
And may our borders blossom wide
Like Sharon's fruitful soil. AMEN.

Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.

287. L. M.

TRURO.
Charles Burney, 1814.

"Awake, awake; put on strength, O Arm of the Lord.


f
=70.
Arm of the Lord, a-wake, a-wake, Put on Thy strength, the na-tions shake:
f
And let the world a-dor-ing see Triumphs of mer-cy wrought by Thee. AMEN.

f Say to the heathen from Thy Throne,
I am Jehovah, God alone:
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

f Let Sion's time of favour come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wandering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

f Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime, of every name;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all. AMEN.

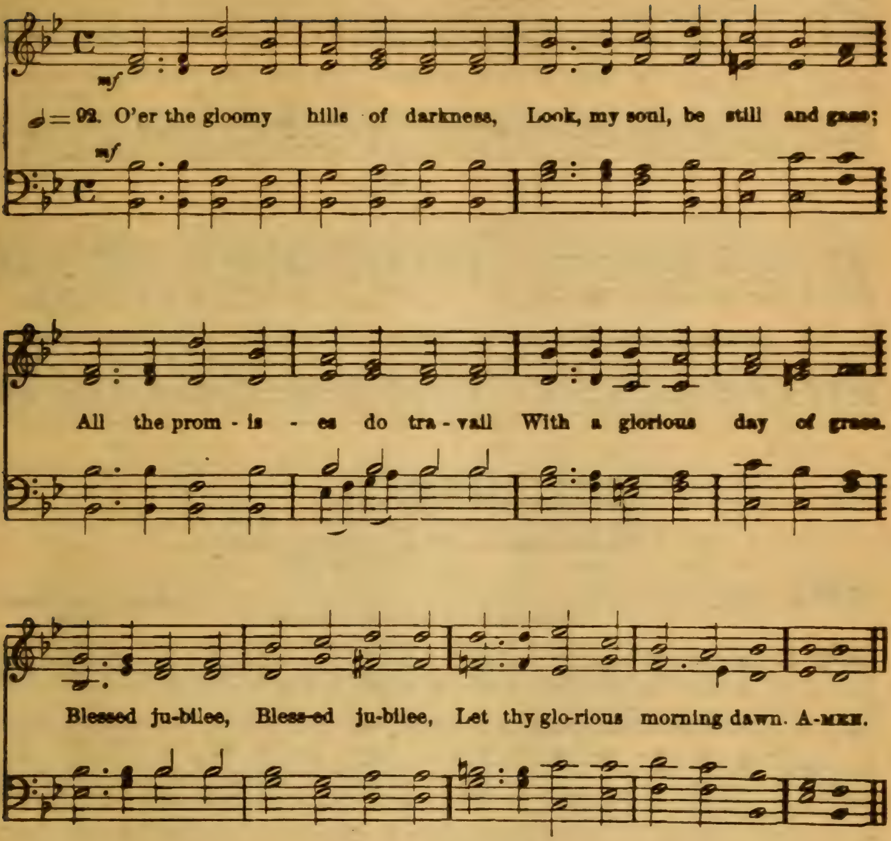
William Shrubsole, 1795.

288.

8s. 7s. 4

S. COLUMBANUS.
Walter Newport.

"O send out Thy light and truth."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 92. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze;
mf
All the prom - is - es do tra - vail With a glorious day of grace.
Blessed ju-bilee, Bless-ed ju-bilee, Let thy glo-rious morning dawn. A-MEN.

mf Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, Thy glorious light,
And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night·
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day

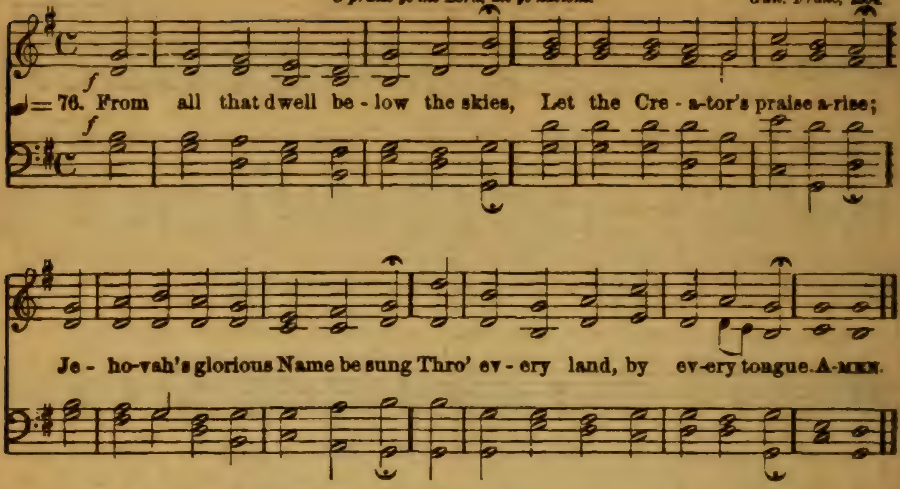
f Fly abroad, eternal Gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease:
May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply, and still increase:
May thy sceptre
Sway the enlighten'd world around. AMEN.

William Williams, 1772.

289.* L.M.

OLD HUNDREDTH.
Guil. Franc, 1554.

"O praise ye the Lord, all ye nations."


♩= 76.
f
From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a-tor's praise a-rise;
Je - ho-vah's glorious Name be sung Thro' ev - ery land, by ev-ery tongue. A-MEN.

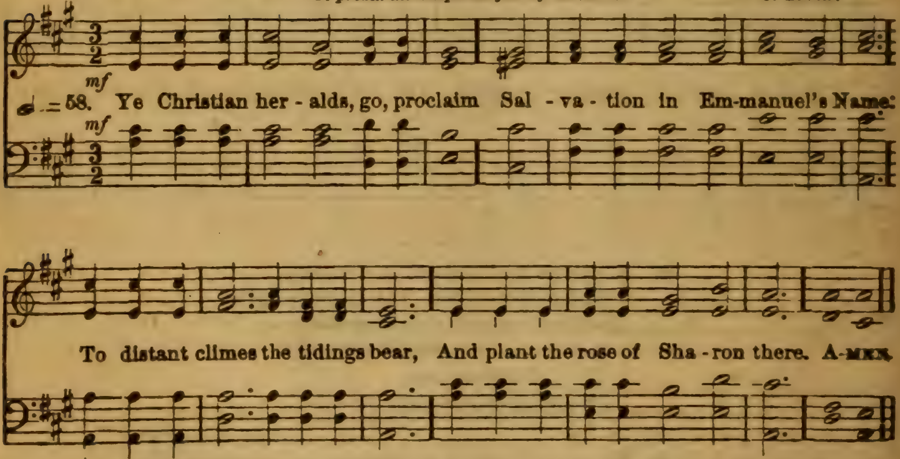
f Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
And truth eternal is Thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

290. L.M.

MISSIONARY CHANT.
C. Zeuner.

"To preach the acceptable year of the Lord."


♩= 58.
mf
Ye Christian her - alds, go, proclaim Sal - va - tion in Em-manuel's Name:
To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sha - ron there. A-MEN.

mf God shield you with a wall of fire,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire,
dim Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And calm the savage breast to peace.

p And when our labours all are o'er,
Then may we meet to part no more,—
cr Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall
f And crown the Saviour Lord of all. AMEN.

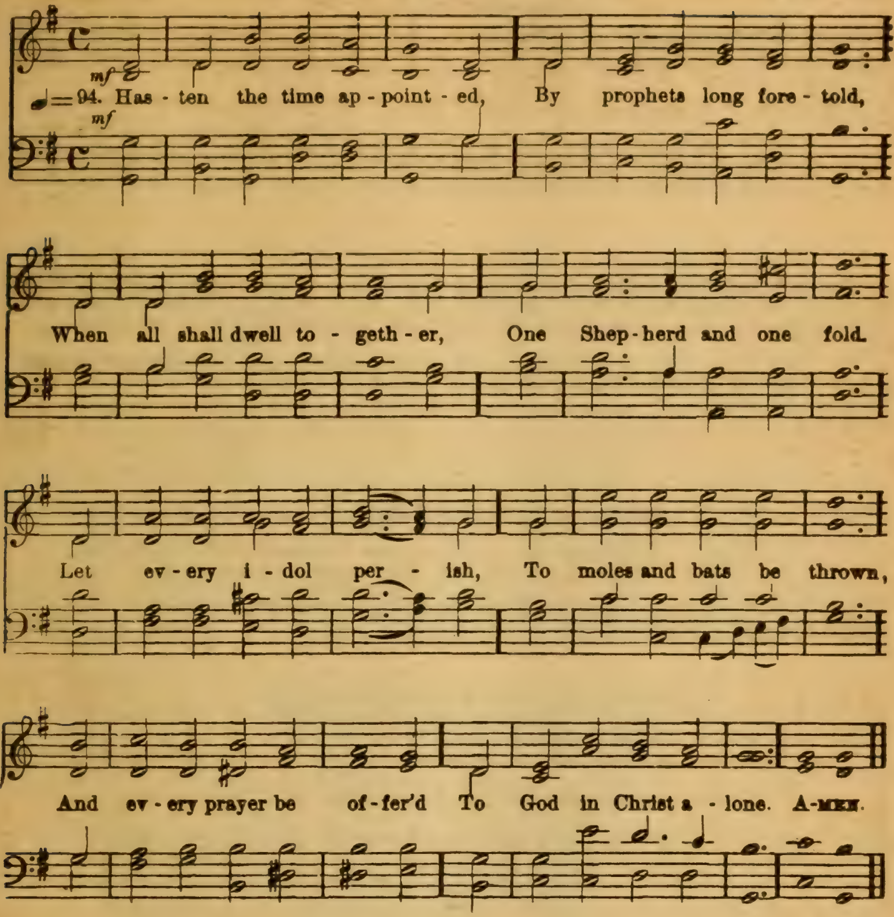
---

* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

291. 7s. 6s. D. (First Tune.)

"*And there shall be one fold and one shepherd.*"

Okenden.
T. R. Matthews.


mf
♩= 94. Has - ten the time ap - point - ed, By prophets long fore - told,
mf
When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold.
Let ev - ery i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown,
And ev - ery prayer be of - fer'd To God in Christ a - lone. A-men.

mp Let Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore.
Let all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day.

p Let all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love.
Let war be learn'd no longer,
Let strife and tumult cease,
cr. All earth His blessèd kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

f O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray!
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labour,
Till the dark night be gone. Amen.

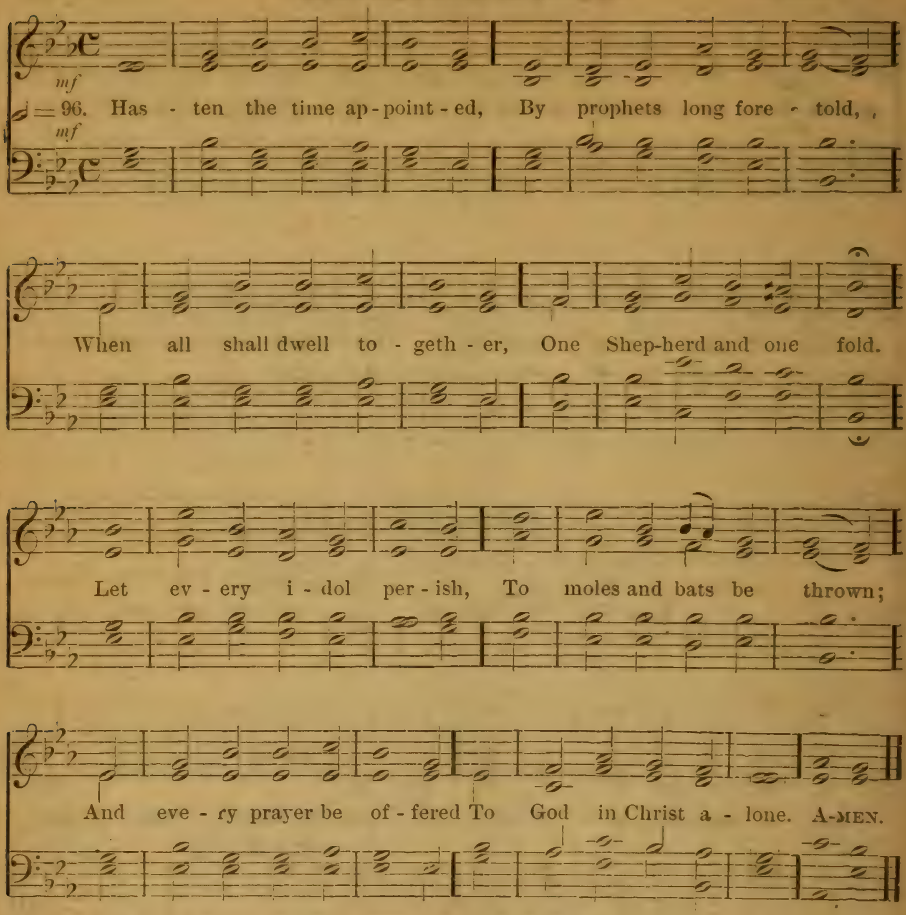
Jane Borthwick.

291. 7s 6s. D. (Second Tune.)

Missionary Hymn.

"And there shall be one fold and one Shepherd."

L. Mason.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 96.
Has - ten the time ap - point - ed, By prophets long fore - told,
When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep-herd and one fold.
Let ev - ery i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown;
And eve - ry prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone. A-men.

mp Let Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore.
Let all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day.

mp Let all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love.
Let war be learn'd no longer,
Let strife and tumult cease,
cr All earth His blessèd kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

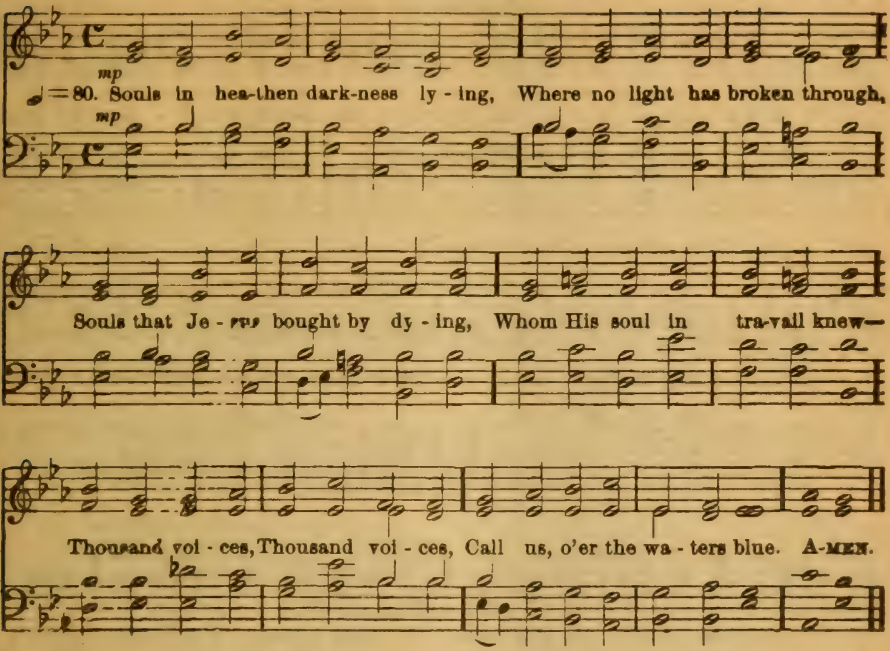
f O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray!
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on,
To pray, and hope, and labour,
Till the dark night be gone. **Amen.**

Jane Borthwick.

292. 8s. 7s. 4.

MIRIAM.
James Langran.

"And I will set My glory among the heathen."


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 80.
Souls in hea-then dark-ness ly - ing, Where no light has broken through,
mp
Souls that Je - sus bought by dy - ing, Whom His soul in tra-vail knew—
Thousand voi - ces, Thousand voi - ces, Call us, o'er the wa - ters blue. A-MEN.

p Christians, hearken! None has taught them
Of His love so deep and dear;
Of the precious price that bought them;
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
Ye who know Him,
cr Guide them from their darkness drear.

mf Haste, O haste, and spread the tidings
Wide to earth's remotest strand;
dim Let no brother's bitter chidings
Rise against us when we stand
In the judgment,
From some far, forgotten land.

mf Lo! the hills for harvest whiten,
All along each distant shore;
Seaward far the islands brighten;
Light of nations! lead us o'er:
When we seek them,
Let Thy Spirit go before. AMEN.

C. F. Alexander, 1858.

The following Hymns are suitable:

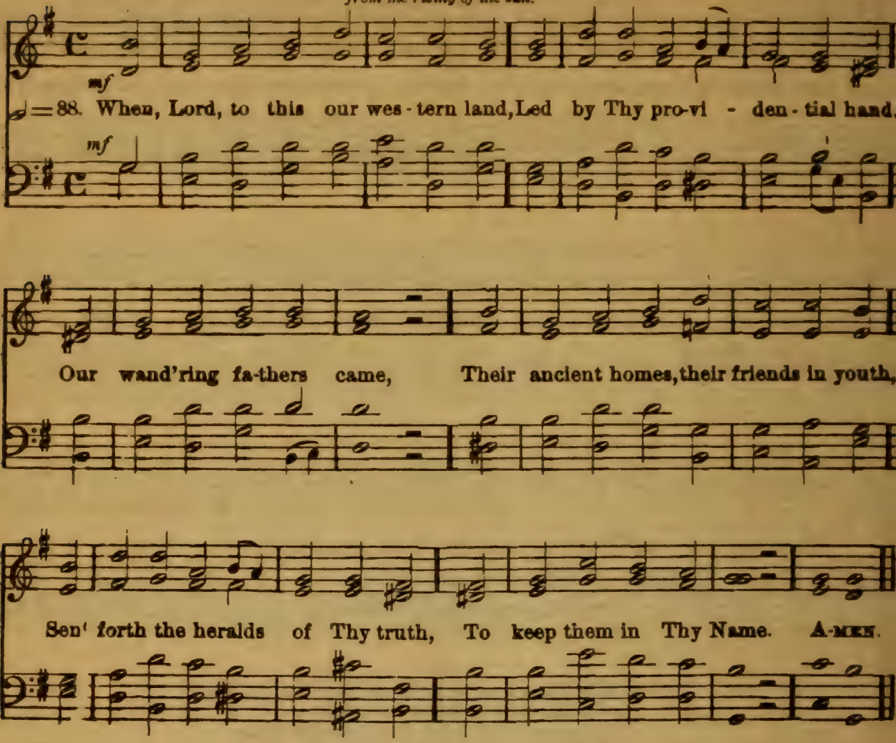
84. Hail to the Lord's Anointed.
42. Hark, the song of jubilee.
44. How beauteous are their feet.
146. Thou, whose Almighty Word.
7. Thy kingdom come, O God.
43. Watchman, tell us of the night.

293. FOR MISSIONS TO THE NEW SETTLEMENTS IN THE UNITED STATES.

8s. 6s. TREVES.

"So shall they fear the Name of the Lord from the west, and His glory from the rising of the sun."

Heinrich Isaac, 14


mf
♩=88.
When, Lord, to this our wes-tern land, Led by Thy pro-vi-den-tial hand,
mf
Our wand'ring fa-thers came, Their ancient homes, their friends in youth,
Sent forth the heralds of Thy truth, To keep them in Thy Name. A-MEN.

mf Then, through our solitary coast,
The desert features soon were lost;
Thy temples there arose;
Our shores, as culture made them fair,
Were hallowed by Thy rites, by prayer,
And blossomed as the rose.

mf And O may we repay this debt
To regions solitary yet
Within our spreading land;
There, brethren, from our common home,
Still westward, like our fathers, roam;
Still guided by Thy hand.

mf Saviour, we own this debt of love:
O shed Thy Spirit from above,
To move each Christian breast;
Till heralds shall Thy truth proclaim,
And temples rise to fix Thy Name,
Through all our desert west. AMEN.

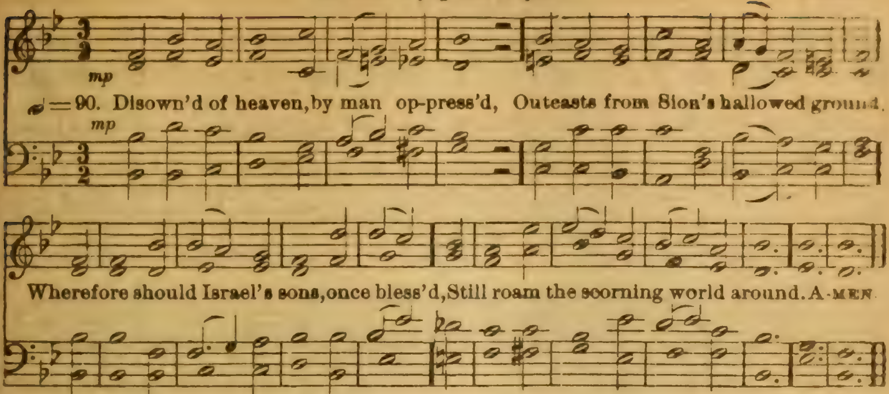
Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1[illegible]

FOR THE JEWS.

294. L.M.

"God is able to graff them in again."

BONN.
Beethoven.


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 90. Disown'd of heaven, by man op-press'd, Outcasts from Sion's hallowed ground.
mp
Wherefore should Israel's sons, once bless'd, Still roam the scorning world around. A-MEN

p Lord, visit Thy forsaken race,
Back to Thy fold the wanderers bring,
Teach them to seek Thy slighted grace,
And hail in Christ their promised King.

p The veil of darkness rend in twain,
Which hides their Shiloh's glorious light;
The sever'd olive-branch again
Firm to its parent-stock unite.

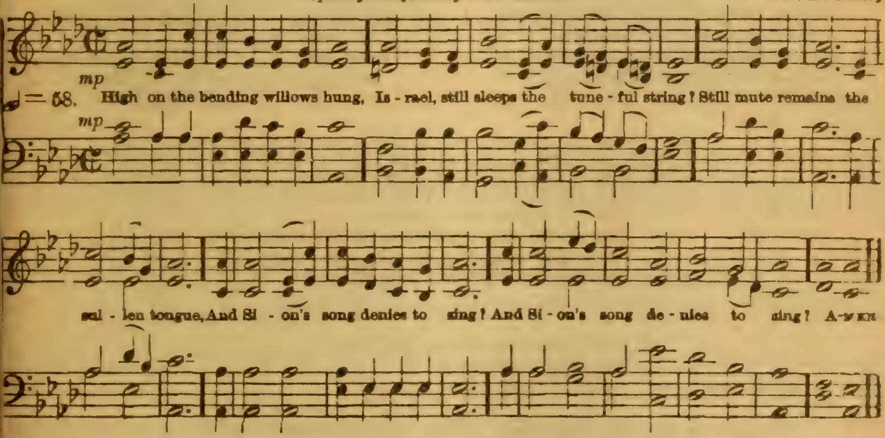
f Hail, glorious day, expected long!
When Jew and Greek one pray'r shall pour,
With eager feet one temple throng,
With grateful praise one God adore. AMEN

James Joyce, 1809.

295. L.M.

"Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem."

DARLEY.
W. H. Darley


mp
𝅘𝅥 = 58. High on the bending willows hung, Is-rael, still sleeps the tune-ful string? Still mute remains the
mp
sul-len tongue, And Si-on's song denies to sing? And Si-on's song de-nies to sing? A-MEN

f Awake! thy loudest raptures raise;
Let harp and voice unite their strains;
Thy promised King His sceptre sways;
Behold, thy own Messiah reigns.

p By foreign streams no longer roam,
And, weeping, think on Jordan's flood;
In every clime behold a home,
In every temple see thy God.

p No taunting foes the song require;
No strangers mock thy captive chain,
Thy friends provoke the silent lyre,
And brethren ask the holy strain.

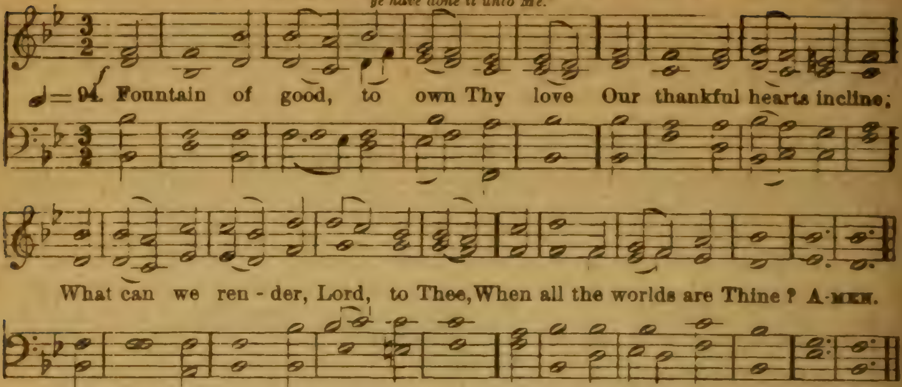
p Then why, on bending willows hung,
Israel, still sleeps the tuneful string!
Why mute remains the sullen tongue,
And Sion's song delays to sing? AMEN

Anonymous

296. C.M.

COVENTRY
Old Tune.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."


♩= 94.
Fountain of good, to own Thy love Our thankful hearts incline;
What can we ren - der, Lord, to Thee, When all the worlds are Thine? A-MEN.

p But Thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of Thy grace,
cr Whose humble names Thou wilt confess
Before Thy Father's face.

p In their sad accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard,
cr In them thou may'st be clothed, and fed,
And visited, and cheer'd.

mf Thy face with reverence and with love
We in Thy poor would see;
ɔ For, while we minister to them,
We do it, Lord, to Thee. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

297. C.M.

(Tune "COVENTRY," above.)

"Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven."

mf Rich are the joys which cannot die,
With God laid up in store;
Treasures beyond the changing sky,
Brighter than golden ore.

mf The seeds which piety and love
Have scatter'd here below,
In the fair fertile fields above
To ample harvests grow.

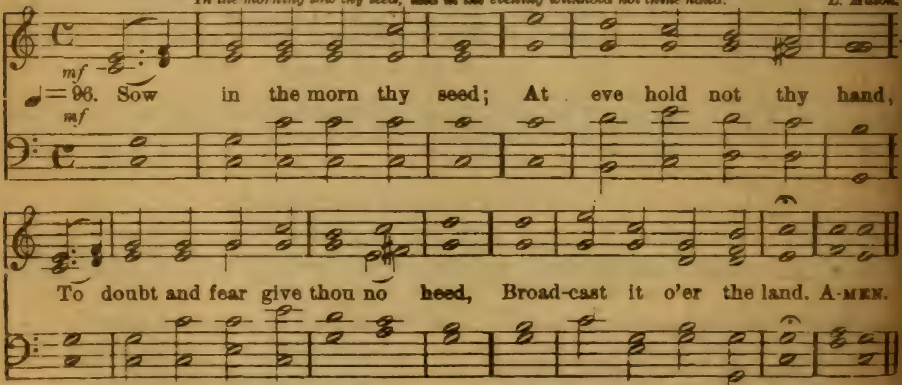
mf All that my willing hands can give
At Jesus' feet I lay;
Grace shall the humble gift receive,
Abounding grace repay. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

298. S.M.

LABAN.
L. Mason.

"In the morning sow thy seed; and in the evening withhold not thine hand."


mf
♩= 96.
Sow in the morn thy seed; At eve hold not thy hand,
mf
To doubt and fear give thou no heed, Broad-cast it o'er the land. A-MEN.

mf Thou know'st not which may thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the chosen germ alive,
When and wherever strown.

mf And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

mf Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky. AMEN.

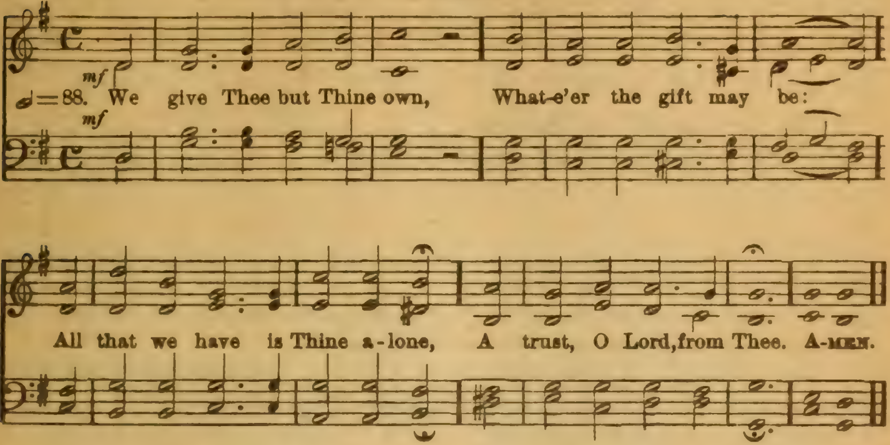
James Montgomery, 1832

299.*

(First Tune.) S.M. **Tellefsen.**

"As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another."

T. D. A. Tellefsen, 1878.


mf
= 88. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be:
mf
All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A-men.

mf May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first fruits give.

p O! hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold.

cr To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angel's work below.

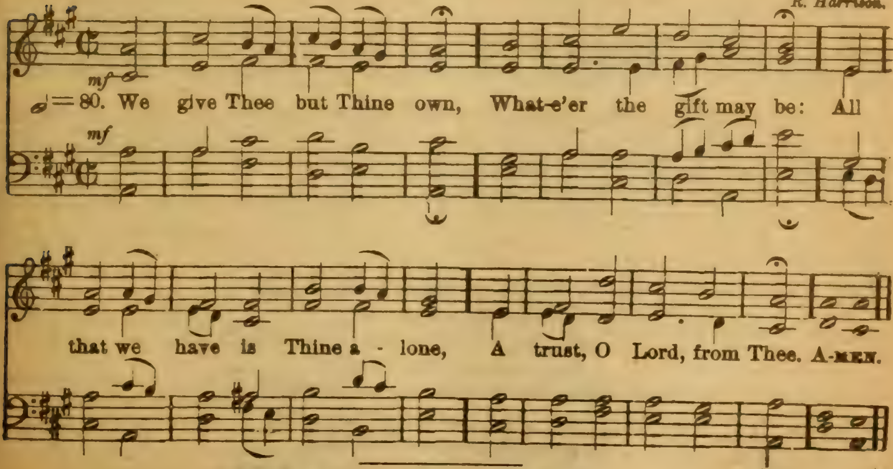
mf The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

mf And we believe Thy word,
dim Though dim our faith may be;
cr Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. Amen.

Bishop W. W. How, 1864.

(Second Tune.) **Cambridge.**

R. Harrison.


mf
= 80. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be: All
mf
that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A-men.

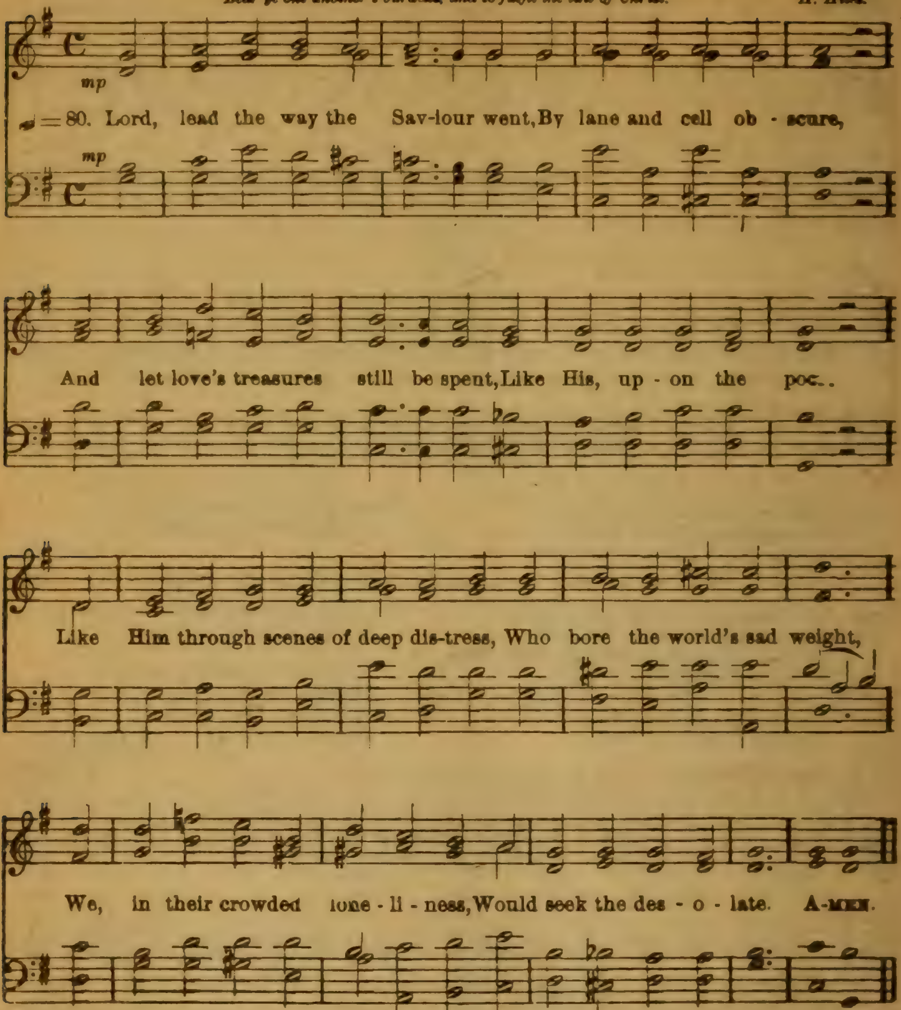
---

* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

300. C.M.D.

S. LEONARD.
H. Hiles.

"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."


mp
♩ = 80. Lord, lead the way the Sav-iour went, By lane and cell ob - scure,
mp
And let love's treasures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor.
Like Him through scenes of deep dis-tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their crowded lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late. A-MEN.

mp For Thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill,
And, that Thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.
Mean are all offerings we can make,
But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward AMEN.

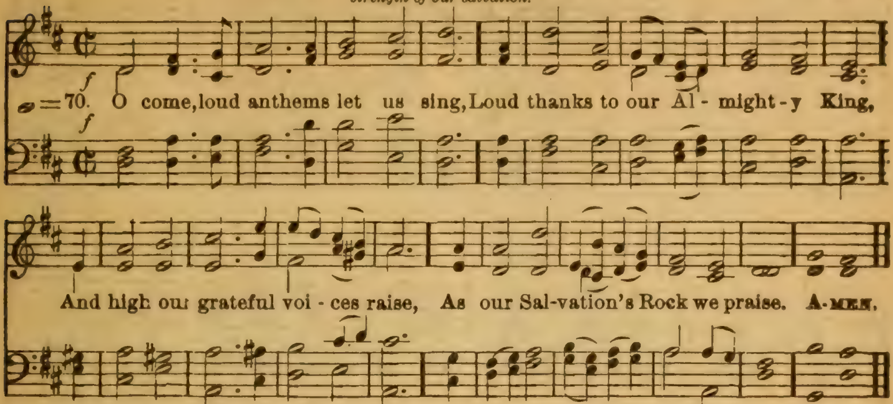
William Croswell.

Thanksgiving and Harvest Festivals.

301. L.M.

Truro.
Dr. Burney, [illegible]

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation."



f
♩ = 70.
O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al - might - y King,
f
And high our grateful voi - ces raise, As our Sal-vation's Rock we praise. A-men.

mf Into His presence let us haste
To thank Him for His favours past;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

mf For God, the Lord, enthroned in state,
Is with unrivall'd glory great;
The depths of earth are in His hand,
Her secret wealth at His command.

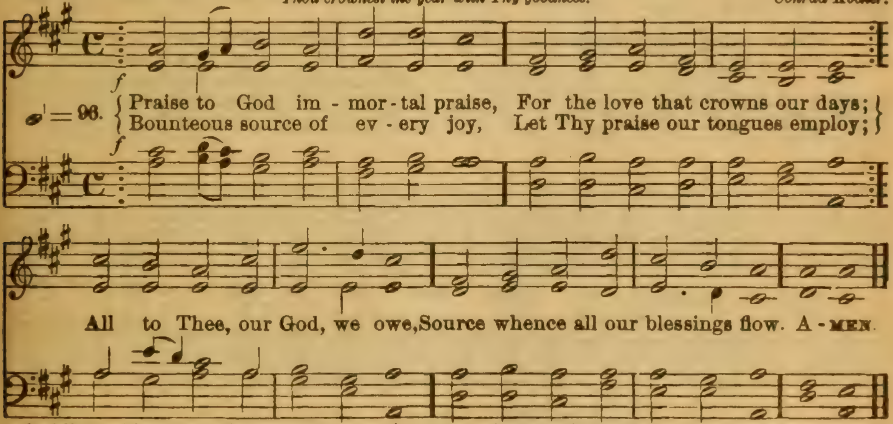
mf O let us to His courts repair,
dim And bow with adoration there;
Low on our knees with reverence fall,
And on the Lord our Maker call. Amen.

Psalm xcv.

302. Six 7s.

Dix.
Conrad Kocher.

"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."



f
♩ = 96.
Praise to God im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
f
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow. A - men.

mf All the blessings of the fields,
All the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain:
cr Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

mf Clouds that drop their fattening dews,
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
All the plenty summer pours,
Autumn's rich, o'erflowing stores:
cr Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

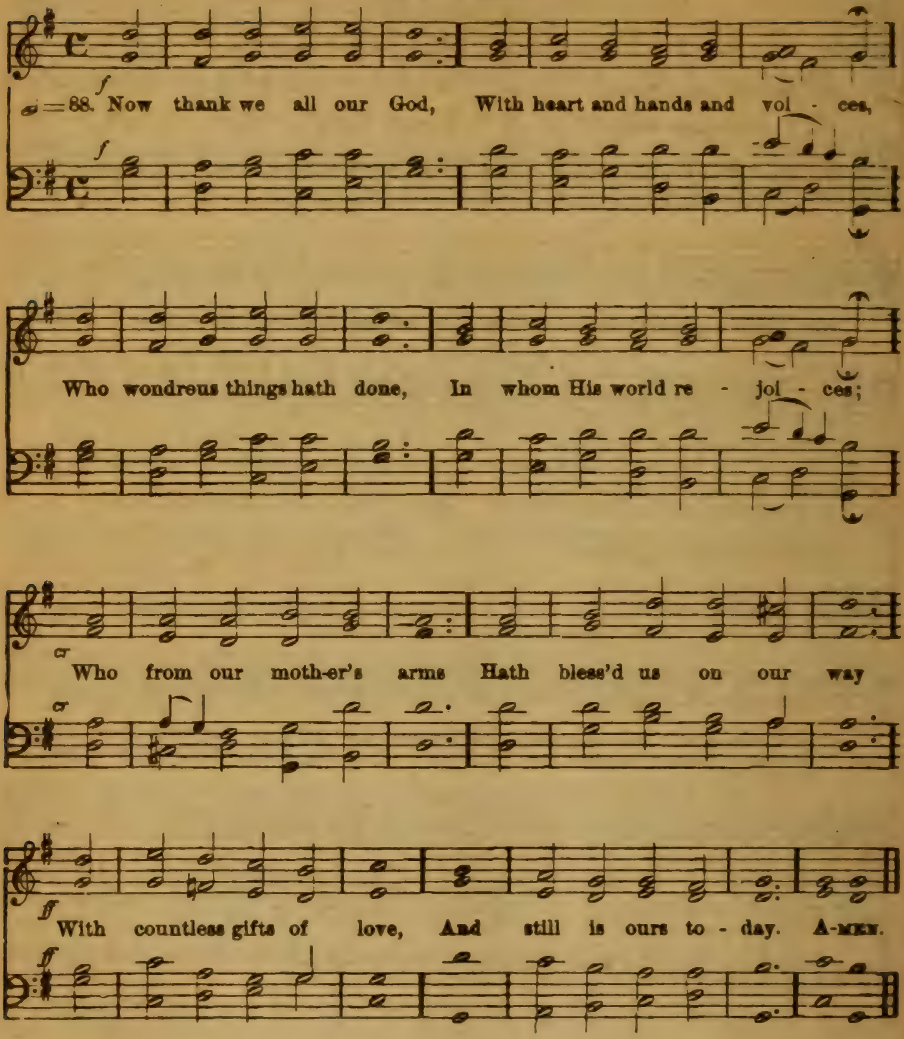
p Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge, with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
cr Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise. Amen.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1772.

303. P.M.

MARENBO
J. Cruger, 1648

"O clap your hands together, all ye people; O sing unto God with the voice of melody."


f
♩ = 88.
Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voi - ces,
f
Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces;
cr
Who from our moth-er's arms Hath bless'd us on our way
cr
ff
With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A-MEN.
ff

mf O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplex'd,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

f All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. AMEN.

M. Rinkart, 1644; Tr. *C. Winkworth*, 1858.

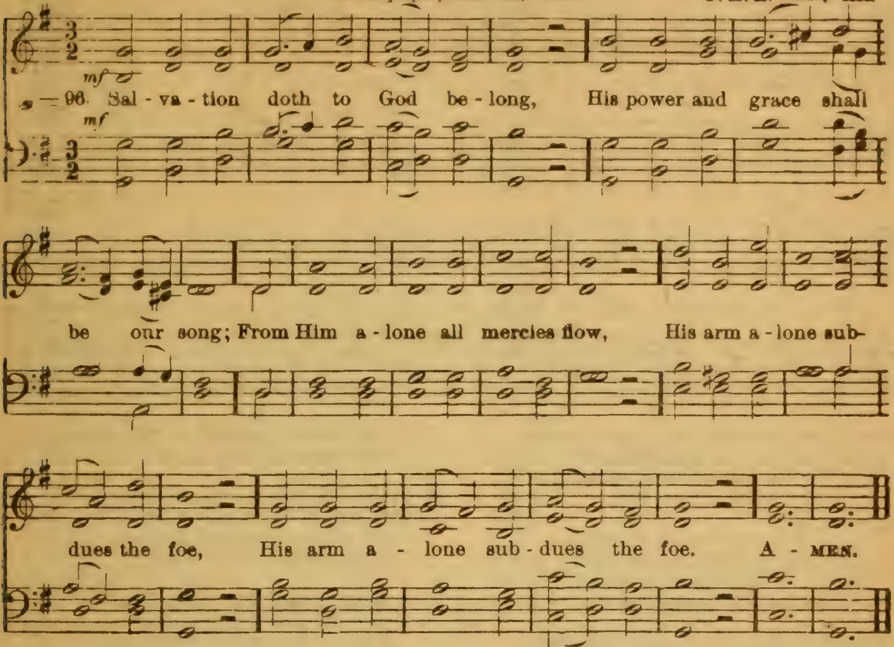
304.

FOR PUBLIC MERCIES AND DELIVERANCES.

(First Tune.) L.M. **Park Street.**

"Let the people praise Thee, O God."

F. M. A. Venua, 1810.


mf
♩ = 96.
Sal - va - tion doth to God be - long, His power and grace shall be our song; From Him a - lone all mercies flow, His arm a - lone sub- dues the foe, His arm a - lone sub - dues the foe. A - MEN.
mf

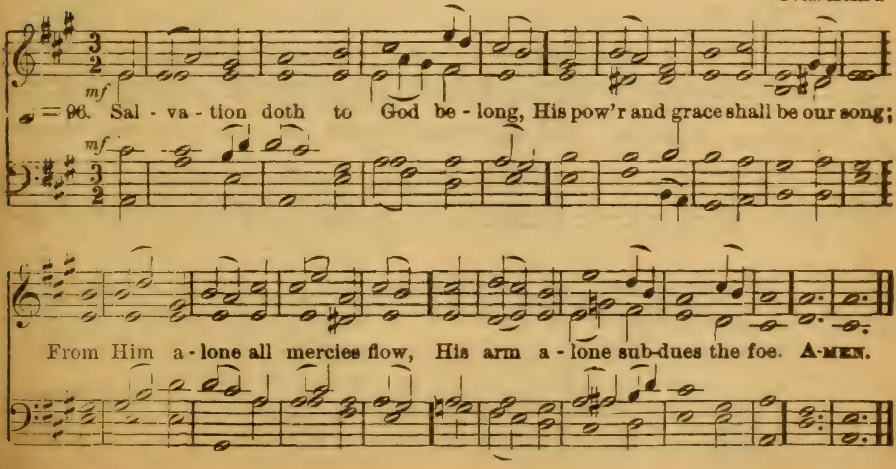
mf Then praise this God, who bows His ear
Propitious to His people's prayer;
dim And though deliverance He may stay,
Yet answers still in His own day.

mf O may this goodness lead our land,
Still saved by Thine Almighty hand,
The tribute of its love to bring
To Thee, our Saviour and our King. Amen.

Philip Doddridge.

(Second Tune.) **Mozart.**

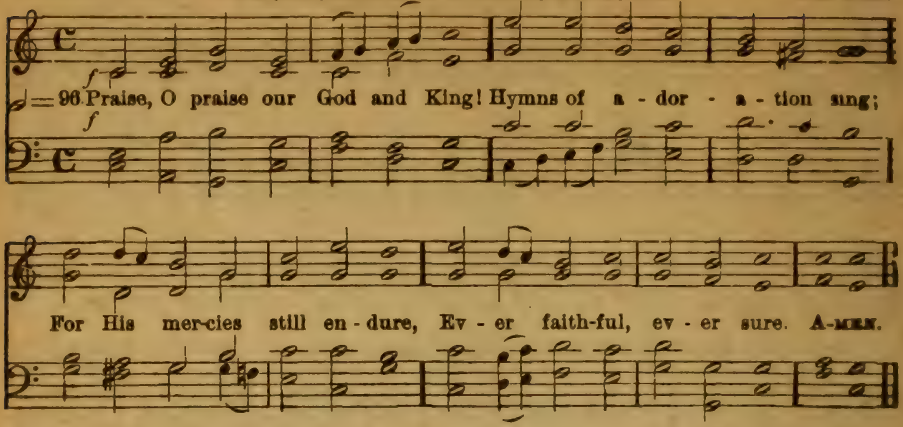
From Mozart.


mf
♩ = 96.
Sal - va - tion doth to God be - long, His pow'r and grace shall be our song; From Him a - lone all mercies flow, His arm a - lone sub-dues the foe. A-MEN.
mf

305. (First Tune.) 7s.

MONKLAND
J. B. Wilkes.

"Who giveth food to all flesh; for His mercy endureth for ever."


f
96 Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of a - dor - a - tion sing;
For His mer-cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure. A-men.

mf Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
f For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

p And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
f For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
f For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
f For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

ff Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath fill'd the garner-floor;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

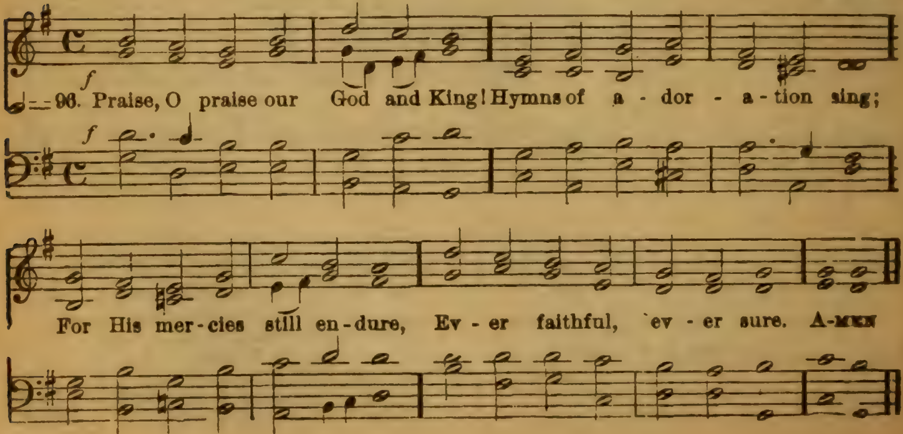
p And for richer Food than this,
cr Pledge of everlasting bliss;
f For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

ff Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One. Amen.

Henry W. Baker, 1861.

(Second Tune.)

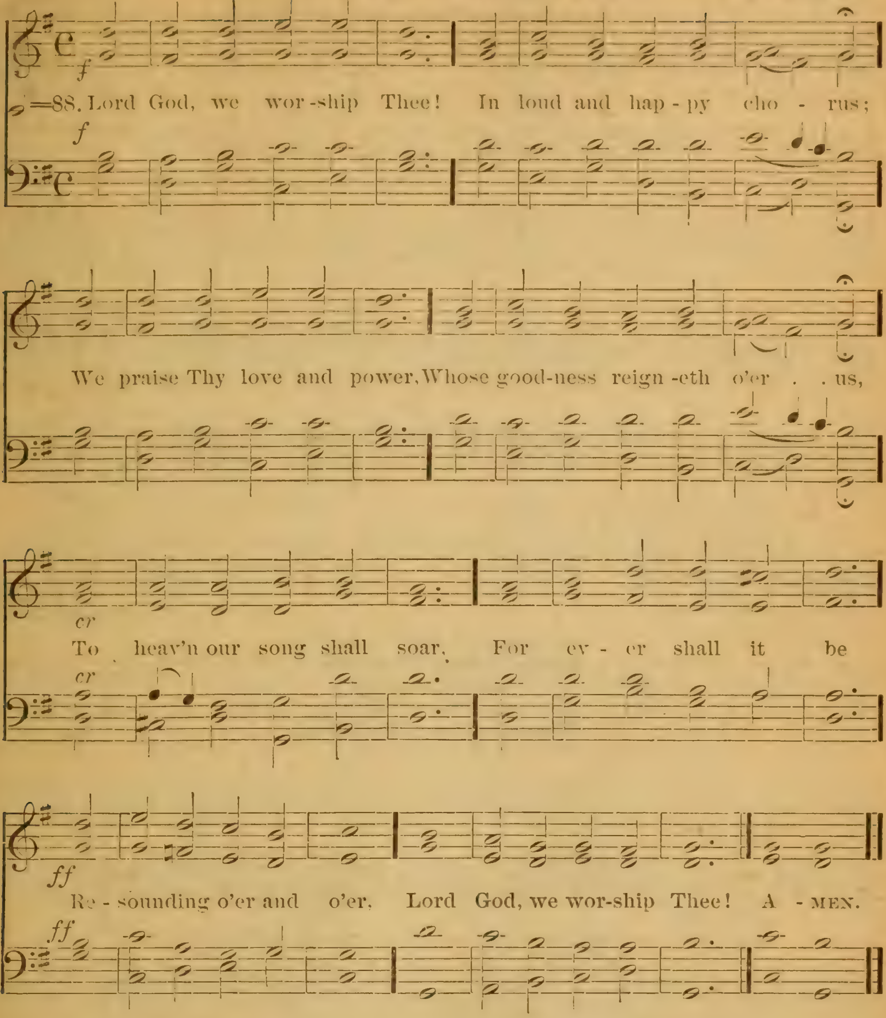
VIENNA
J. H. Knecht.


f
96. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of a - dor - a - tion sing;
For His mer-cies still en-dure, Ev - er faithful, ev - er sure. A-men

308. P. M.

"This God is our God for ever and ever."

MARENZO.
J. Cruger, 1642.

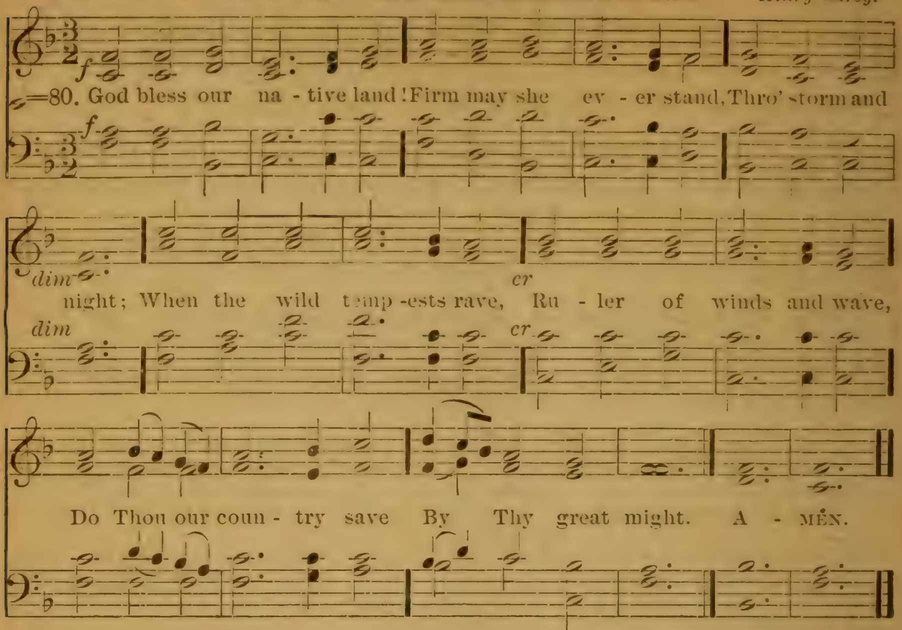

f
=88. Lord God, we wor-ship Thee! In loud and hap-py cho - rus;
We praise Thy love and power, Whose good-ness reign-eth o'er . . us,
cr
To heav'n our song shall soar, For ev - er shall it be
ff
Re-sounding o'er and o'er, Lord God, we wor-ship Thee! A - MEN.

f Lord God, we worship Thee!
For Thou our land defendest;
dim Thou pourest down Thy grace,
And strife and war Thou endest.
cr Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
Our land, with one accord,
ff Lord God, gives thanks to Thee!

f Lord God, we worship Thee!
p Thou didst indeed chastise us:
Yet still Thy anger spares,
And still Thy mercy tries us:
cr Once more our Father's hand
Doth bid our sorrows flee,
And peace rejoice our land;
ff Lord God, we worship Thee! AMEN.

J. Frank, 1653; *Tr. C. Winkworth*, 1862.

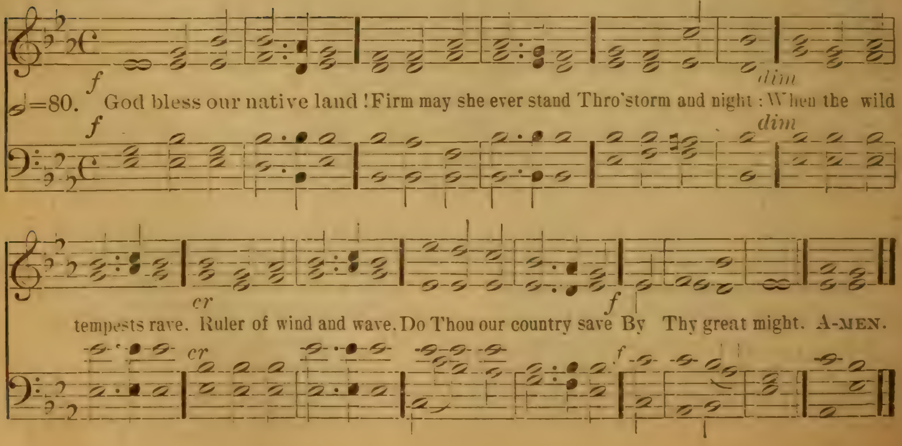
309. (FIRST TUNE.) 6s,4s. "*Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord.*" **AMERICA.** *Henry Carey.*


=80. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand, Thro' storm and night; When the wild temp -ests rave, Ru - ler of winds and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might. A - MEN.
f
dim
cr

f For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
cr To Thee aloud we cry,
ff God save the State. AMEN.

Tr. by Chas. T. Brooks, and J. S. Dwight.

(SECOND TUNE.) **OLIVET.**

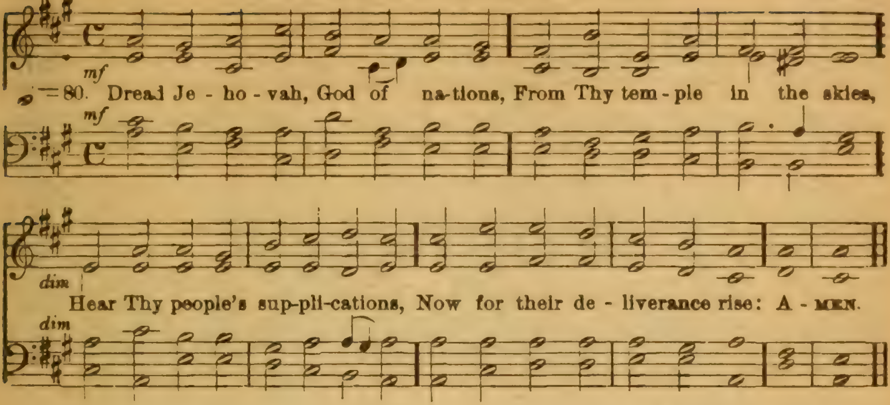

=80. God bless our native land! Firm may she ever stand Thro' storm and night: When the wild tempests rave. Ruler of wind and wave. Do Thou our country save By Thy great might. A-MEN.
f
dim
cr

National Fasts.

310. 8s. 7s.

DRESDEN
German.

"O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 80. Dread Je - ho - vah, God of na-tions, From Thy tem - ple in the skies,
mf
dim
Hear Thy people's sup-pli-cations, Now for their de - liverance rise: A - MEN.
dim

p Lo, with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

mf Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding,
Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

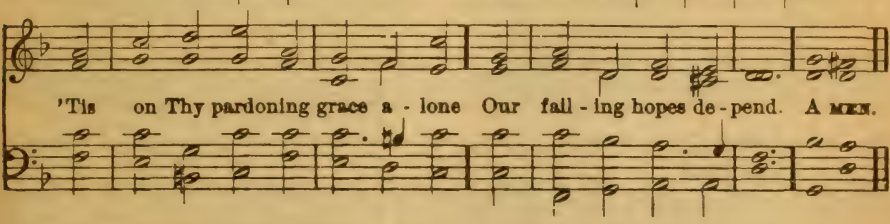
cr Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface:
mf Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place. AMEN.

Anonymous, 1804.

311. C.M.

S. MARY.
Playford's Psalter, 1671.

"O Lord, correct me, but with judgment."


p
𝅗𝅥 = 69. Al - might - y Lord, be - fore Thy throne Thy mourning peo - ple bend;
p
'Tis on Thy pardoning grace a - lone Our fail - ing hopes de - pend. A MEN.

p Dark judgments, from Thy heavy hand,
Thy dreadful power display;
Yet mercy spares our guilty land,
And still we live to pray.

p How changed, alas! are truths divine
For error, guilt, and shame!
What impious numbers, bold in sin,
Disgrace the Christian name!

cr O turn, turn us, mighty Lord!
Convert us by Thy grace;
Then shall our hearts obey Thy word,
And see again Thy face.

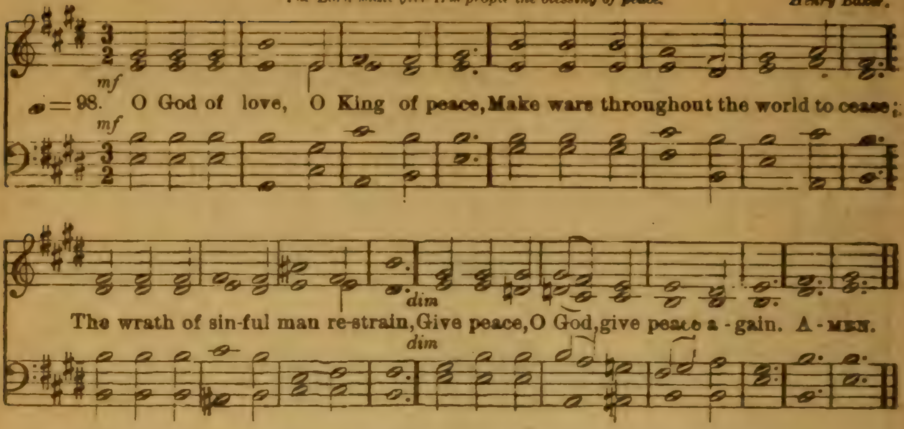
cr Then, should oppressing foes invade,
We will not yield to fear,
Secure of all-sufficient aid,
When Thou, O God, art near. AMEN

Anne Steele, 1760.

312. L.M.

QUEBEC.
Henry Baker.

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."


mf
♩ = 98.
O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;
mf
The wrath of sin-ful man re-strain, Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain. A-MEN.
dim
dim

mf Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
dim Give peace, O God, give peace again.

mf Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
dim Give peace, O God, give peace again.

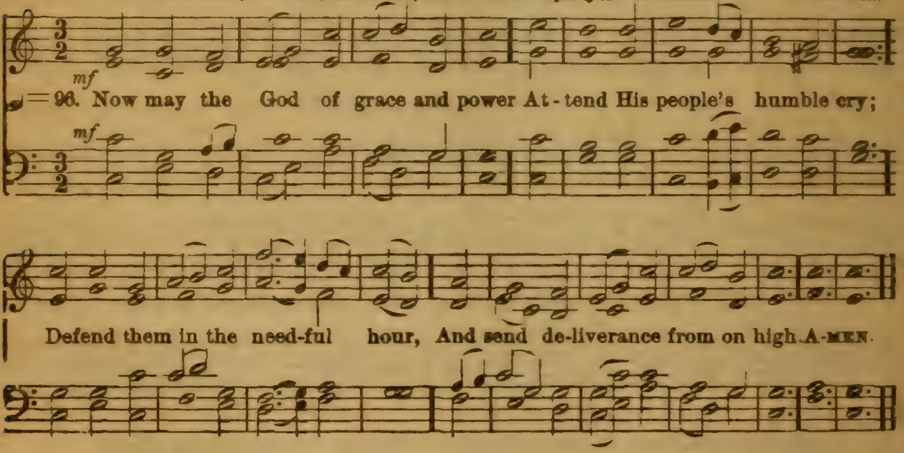
p Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again. AMEN

Henry W. Baker, 1851.

313. L.M.

WARRINGTON.
R. Harrison.

"God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and show us the light of His countenance."


mf
♩ = 96.
Now may the God of grace and power At-tend His people's humble cry;
mf
Defend them in the need-ful hour, And send de-liverance from on high. A-MEN.

mf In His salvation is our hope;
And in the Name of Israel's God,
Our troops shall lift their banners up,
Our navies spread their flags abroad.

mf Some trust in horses train'd for war,
And some of chariots make their boasts;
Our surest expectations are
From Thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.

mf Then save us, Lord, from slavish fear,
And let our trust be firm and strong,
Till Thy salvation shall appear,
And hymns of peace conclude our song.

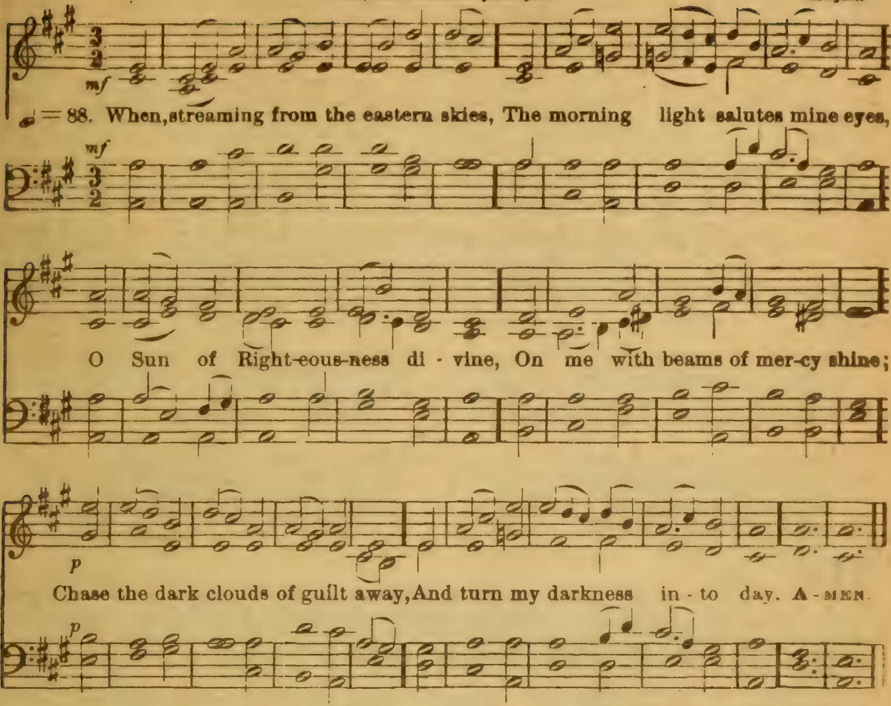
Isaac Watts, 1719. AMEN.

Family Worship.

314. Six 8s.

BROWNELL
Haydn.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."


mf
♩ = 88. When, streaming from the eastern skies, The morning light salutes mine eyes,
mf
O Sun of Right-eous-ness di - vine, On me with beams of mer-cy shine;
p
Chase the dark clouds of guilt away, And turn my darkness in - to day. A - MEN.
p

mf When to heaven's great and glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,
dim Ask mercy in my Saviour's Name,
p Then, Jesus, sprinkle with Thy blood,
And be my Advocate with God.

mf As every day Thy mercy spares
Will bring its trials and its cares,
O Saviour, till my life shall end,
Be Thou my counsellor and friend:
Teach me Thy precepts, all divine,
And be Thy great example mine.

p When pain transfixes every part,
Or languor settles at the heart;
When on my bed, diseased, opprest,
I turn and sigh, and long for rest;
O great Physician, see my grief,
And grant Thy servant sweet relief.

p Should poverty's consuming blow
Lay all my worldly comforts low;
And neither help nor hope appear,
My steps to guide, my heart to cheer;
Lord, pity and supply my need,
For Thou on earth wast poor indeed.

mf Should Providence profusely pour
Its various blessings on my store;
O keep me from the ills that wait
On such a seeming prosperous state.
From hurtful passions set me free,
And humbly may I walk with Thee.

dim When each day's scenes and labours close
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
p Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest,
cr And as each morning sun shall rise,
O lead me onward to the skies.

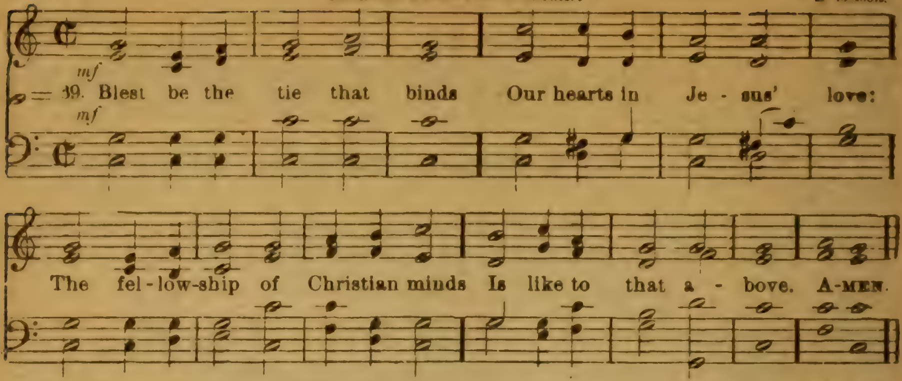
p And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labours done,
Jesus, Thine heavenly radiance shed,
pp To cheer and bless my dying bed;
cr And from death's gloom my spirit raise,
To see Thy face and sing Thy praise.

W. Shrubsole, 1813. AMEN

315.* S.M.

BOYLSTON
L. Mason.

"For we are members one of another."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 39. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Je - sus' love:
mf
The fel-low-ship of Christian minds Is like to that a - bove. A-MEN.

mf Before our Father's throne
We pour united prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one;
Our comforts and our cares.

p We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows,
The sympathizing tear.

p When we at death must part.
Not like the world's, our pain;
cr But one in Christ, and one in heart,
We part to meet again.

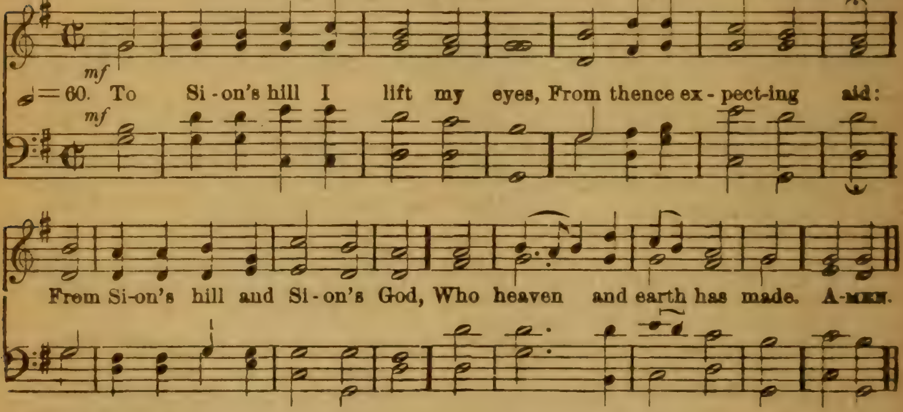
mf From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Throughout eternity. AMEN.

John Fawcett, 1772.

316.* C.M.

PETERBOROUGH.
R. Harrison, 1786.

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 60. To Si - on's hill I lift my eyes, From thence ex - pect-ing aid:
mf
From Si-on's hill and Si - on's God, Who heaven and earth has made. A-MEN.

mf He will not let thy foot be moved,
Thy Guardian will not sleep;
Behold, the God who slumbers not
Will favoured Israel keep.

p Sheltered beneath the Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

cr At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage,
Safe to thy journey's end. AMEN.

Psalm cxxi.

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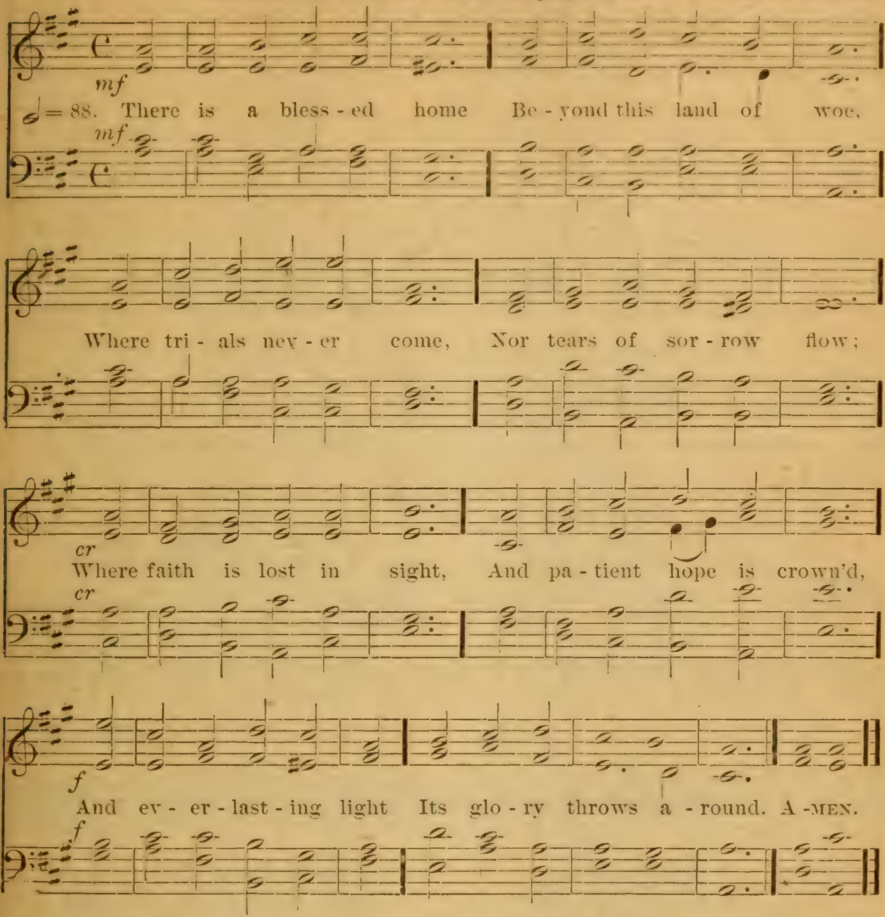
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

317.* (First Tune.) 6s, D. Beulah.

"There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God." *Francois de la Feillée.*


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
There is a bless - ed home Be - yond this land of woe,
Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;
cr
Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crown'd,
f
And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A - men.

p There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well;
cr Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
mf Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

f O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
p And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side;
mf To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
cr And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

mf Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below,
The path your Saviour trod
p Of daily toil and woe;
cr Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
mf His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

Henry W. Baker, 1861.

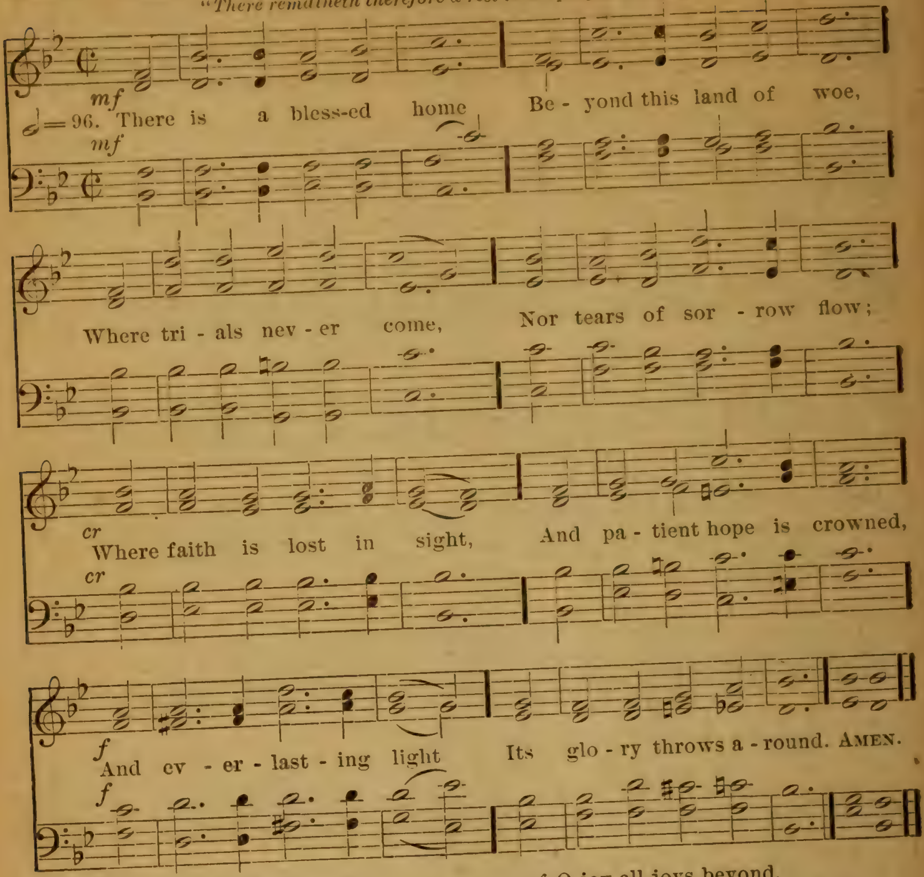
---

* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

317.* (SECOND TUNE.) 6s, D.

S. MARGARET.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 96. There is a bless-ed home Be - yond this land of woe,
mf
Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;
cr
Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crowned,
cr
f
And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. AMEN.
f

p There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well;
cr Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
mf Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

f O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
p And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side;
mf To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
cr And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

mf Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
p Of daily toil and woe;
cr Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
mf His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. AMEN.

Henry W. Baker, **1861.**

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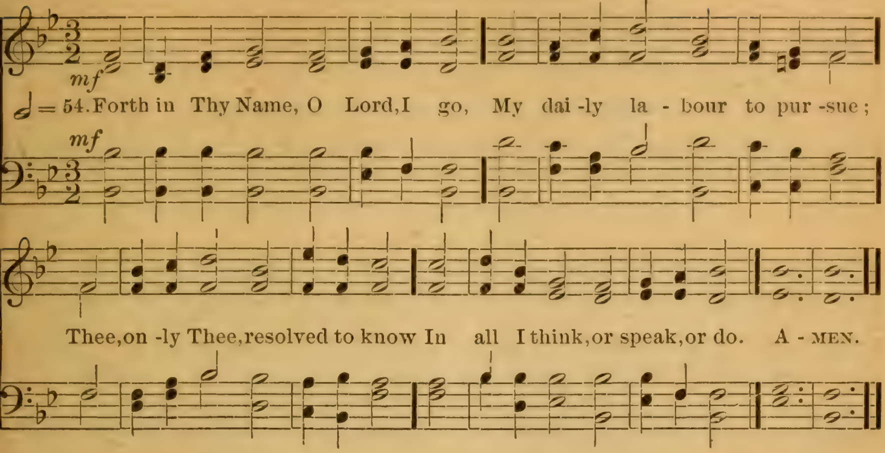
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

318.* (First Tune.) L. M. HEBRON.

"Walk before Me, and be thou perfect." *L. Mason,* 1830.


mf
♩= 54. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai-ly la-bour to pur-sue;
mf
Thee, on-ly Thee, resolved to know In all I think, or speak, or do. A-MEN.

f The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

p Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

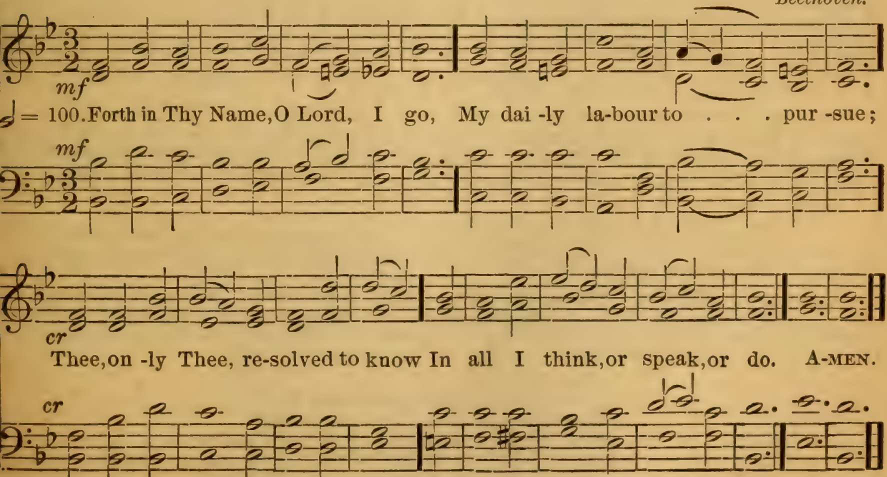
cr Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
f And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

mf Fain would I still for Thee employ [given,
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath
Would run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to Heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1749. AMEN.

(SECOND TUNE.) BONN.

Beethoven.


mf
♩= 100. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai-ly la-bour to . . . pur-sue;
mf
cr
Thee, on-ly Thee, re-solved to know In all I think, or speak, or do. A-MEN.
cr

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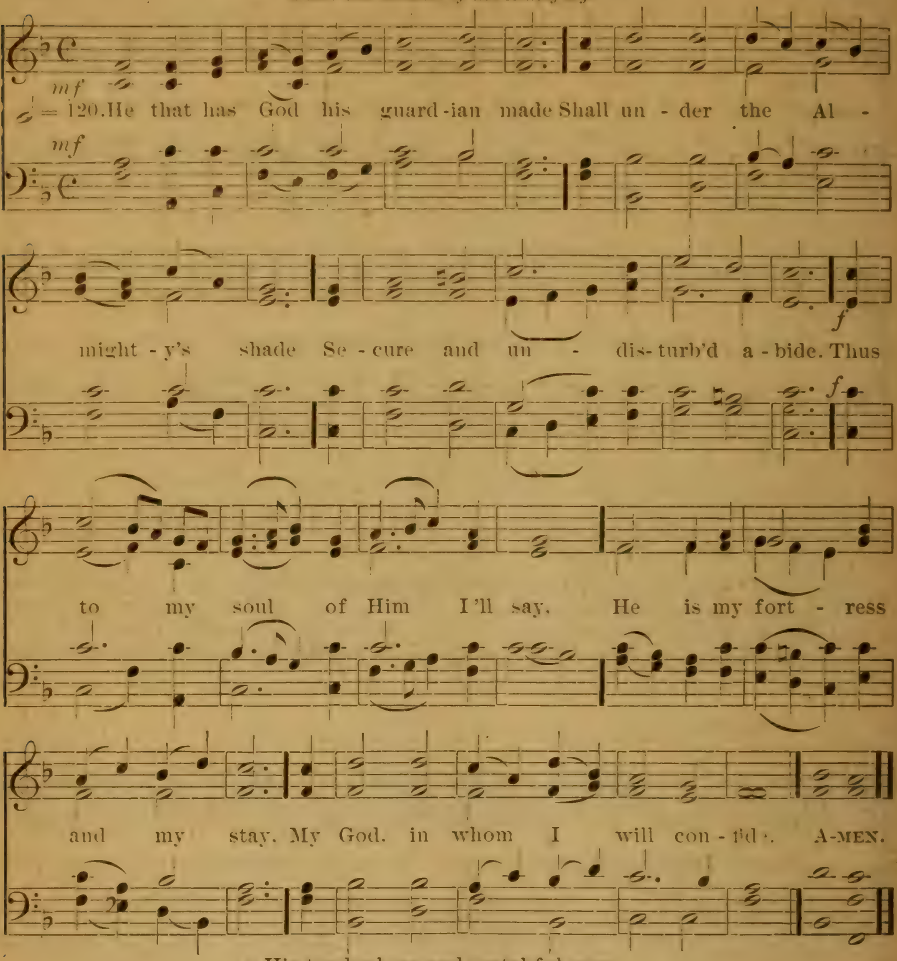
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

319.* Six 8s.

NEWCOURT.

H. Bond, 1796.

"*Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.*"


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 120.
He that has God his guard-ian made Shall un-der the Al-might-y's shade Se-cure and un-dis-turb'd a-bide. Thus to my soul of Him I'll say. He is my fort-ress and my stay. My God, in whom I will con-fide. A-MEN.
f

p His tender love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisome pestilence;
mf He over thee His wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head;
His truth shall be thy strong defence.

mf Because, with well-placed confidence,
Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure defence,
Thy refuge, even God most high;
Therefore no ill on Thee shall come,
Nor to thy heaven-protected home
Shall overwhelming plagues draw nigh. **AMEN.**

Psalm xci.

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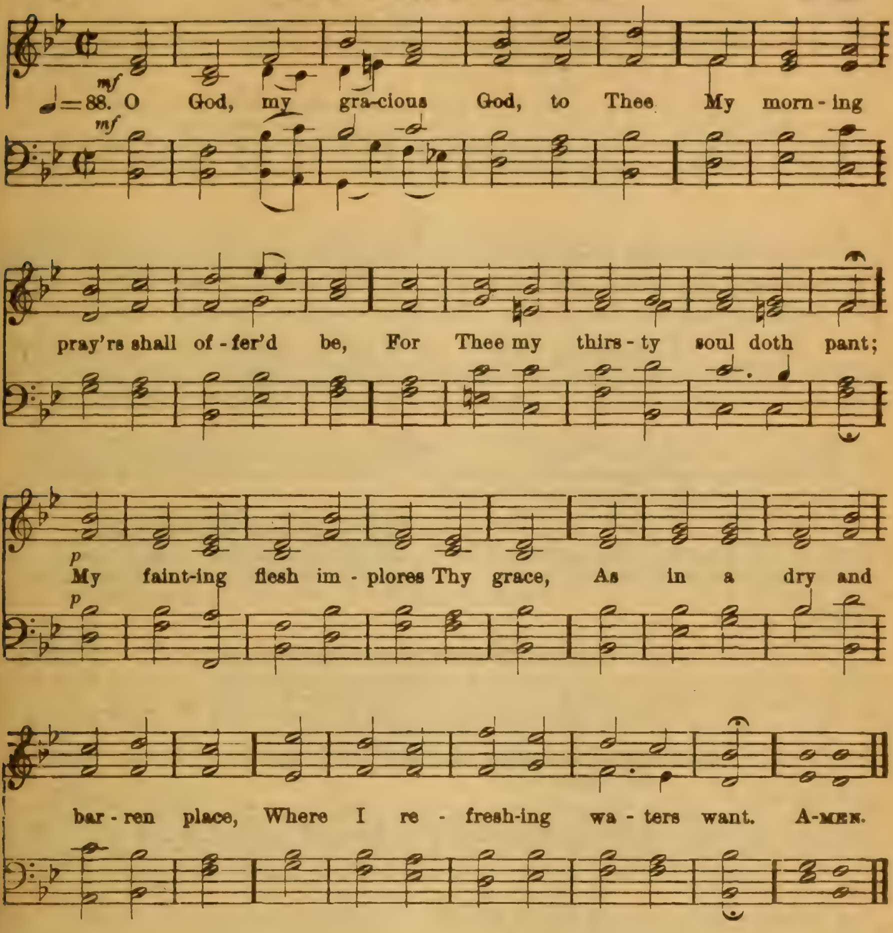
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

320. Six 8s.

SWITZERLAND
German.

"O God, Thou art my God; early will I seek Thee."


♩=88.
mf
O God, my gra-cious God, to Thee My morn-ing
pray'rs shall of-fer'd be, For Thee my thirs-ty soul doth pant;
p
My faint-ing flesh im-plores Thy grace, As in a dry and
bar-ren place, Where I re-fresh-ing wa-ters want. A-MEN.

mf O to my longing eyes once more
That view of glorious power restore,
Which Thy majestic house displays:
Because to me Thy wondrous love
Than life itself does dearer prove,
My lips shall always speak Thy praise.

mf My life, while I that life enjoy,
In blessing God I will employ,
With lifted hands adore His Name:
As with its choicest food supplied,
My soul shall be full satisfied,
While I with joy His praise proclaim.

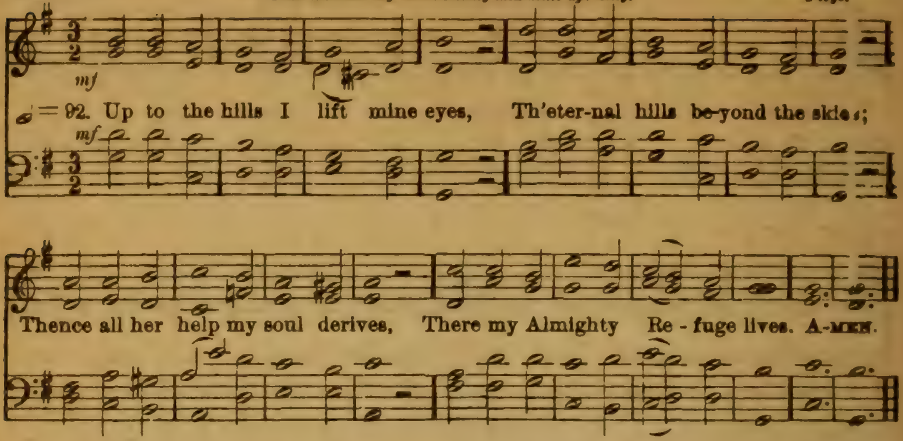
p When down I lie, sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind,
And when I wake in dead of night,
Because Thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of Thy wing
I rest with safety and delight. AMEN.

Psalm lxiii.

321.* L.M.

GRACE CHURCH
Pleyel

"Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising."


mf
♩ = 92. Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, Th'eter-nal hills be-yond the skies;
mf
Thence all her help my soul derives, There my Almighty Re - fuge lives. A-MEN.

mf He lives—the everlasting God,
That built the world, that spread the flood;
dim The heavens with all their hosts He made,
And the dark regions of the dead.

mf He guides our feet, He guards our way;
His morning smiles bless all the day:

dim He spreads the evening veil, and keeps
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

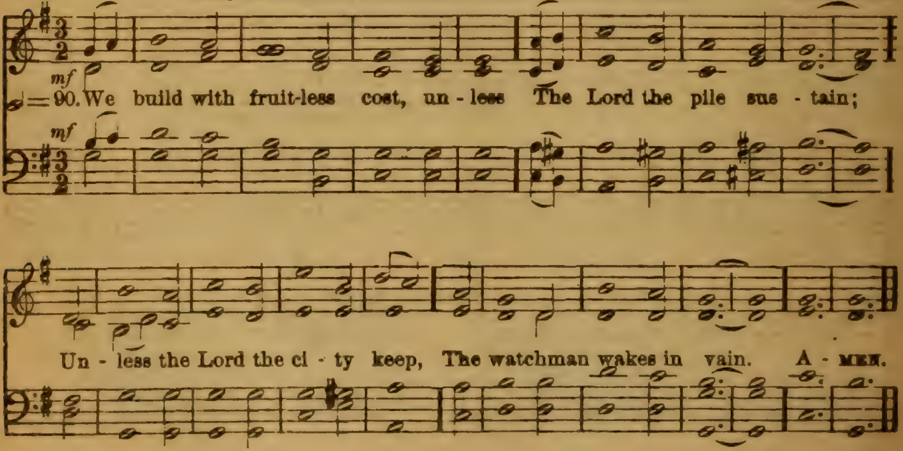
f Israel, a name divinely blest,
May rise secure, securely rest;
Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes
Admit no slumber nor surprise. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

322. C.M.

MANOAH
From Rossini.

"Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it."


mf
♩ = 90. We build with fruit-less cost, un - less The Lord the pile sus - tain;
mf
Un - less the Lord the ci - ty keep, The watchman wakes in vain. A - MEN.

mf In vain we rise before the day,
And late to rest repair,
Allow no respite to our toil,
And eat the bread of care.

mf Supplies of life, with ease to them,
He on His saints bestows;
He crowns their labours with success,
Their nights with safe repose. AMEN.

Psalm cxxvii.

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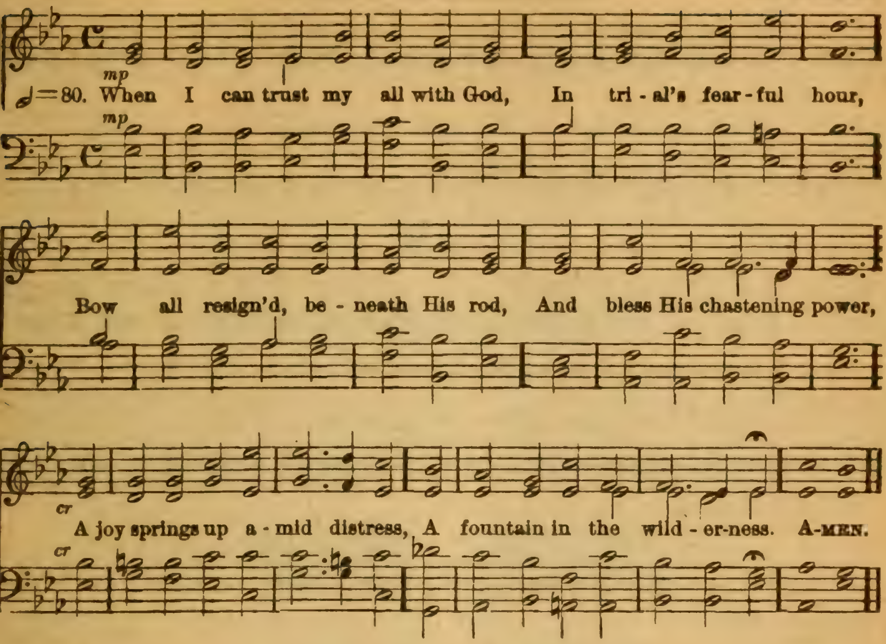
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

323.* (First Tune.) P.M.

Wessex.
R. J. Hopkins.

"Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God."

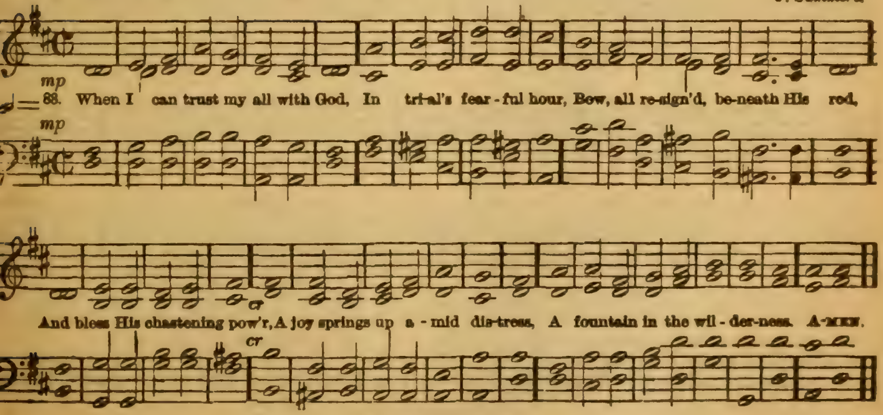

mp
♩=80.
When I can trust my all with God, In tri - al's fear - ful hour,
mp
Bow all resign'd, be - neath His rod, And bless His chastening power,
cr
A joy springs up a - mid distress, A fountain in the wild - er-ness. A-men.
cr

mf O blessèd be the Hand that gave,
  Still blessèd when it takes;
Blessèd be He Who smites to save,
  Who heals the heart He breaks:
Perfect and true are all His ways,
Whom heaven adores and death obeys. Amen.

Josiah Conder, 1818.

(Second Tune.)

Palmyra.
J. Summers.


mp
♩=88.
When I can trust my all with God, In tri-al's fear - ful hour, Bow, all re-sign'd, be-neath His rod,
mp
And bless His chastening pow'r, A joy springs up a - mid dis-tress, A fountain in the wil - der-ness. A-men.
cr
cr

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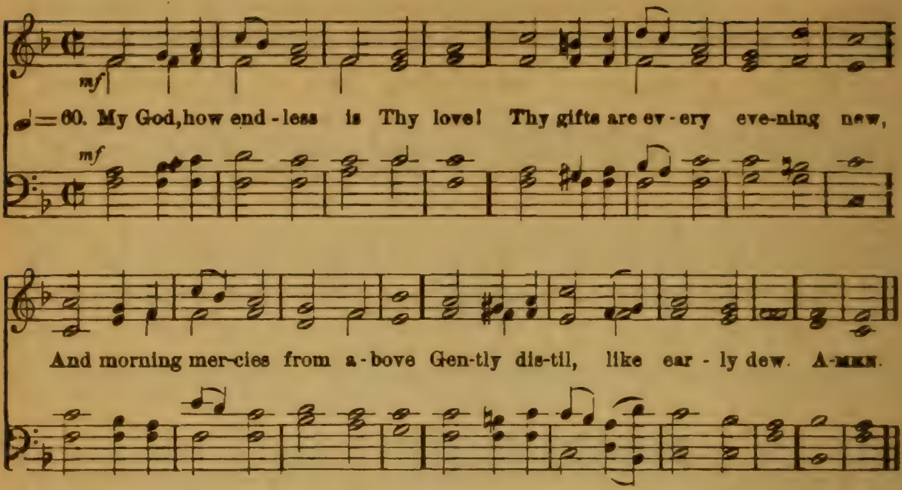
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

324. (First Tune.) L.M.

Humility.
S. P. Tuckerman.

"This God is our God for ever and ever."


mf
♩=60. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev-ery eve-ning new,
mf
And morning mer-cies from a-bove Gen-tly dis-til, like ear-ly dew. A-men.

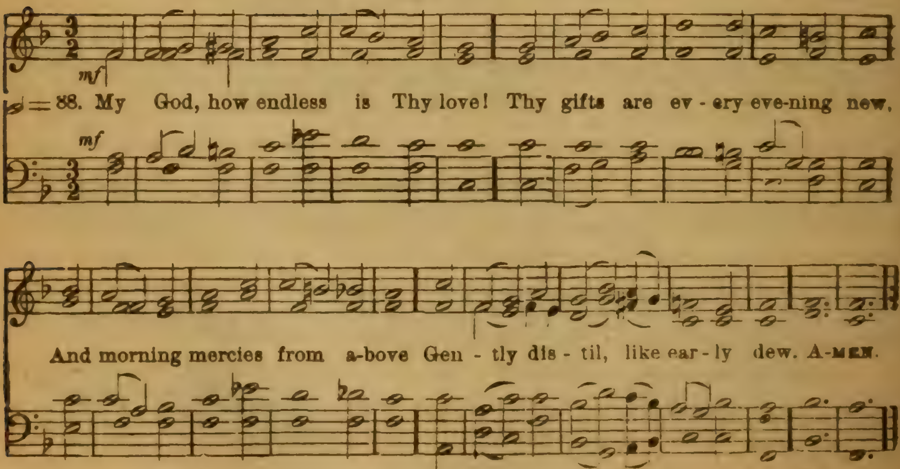
p Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
cr Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

mf I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise. Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

(Second Tune.)

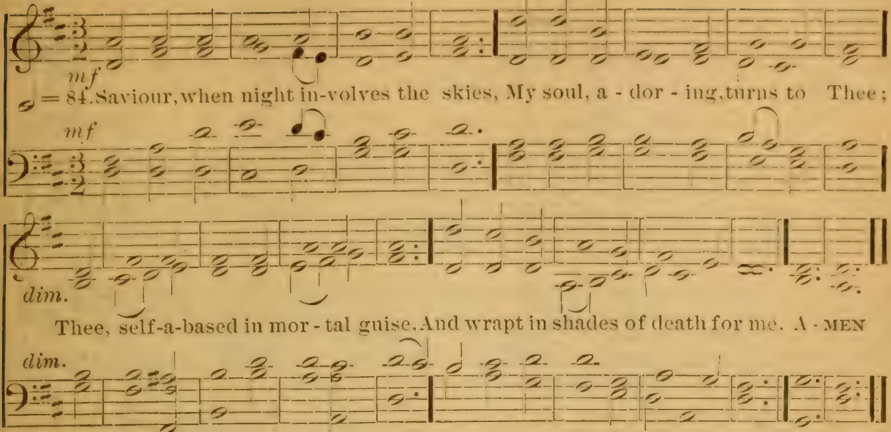
Conway,
T. P. Murphy.


mf
♩=88. My God, how endless is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev-ery eve-ning new,
mf
And morning mercies from a-bove Gen-tly dis-til, like ear-ly dew. A-men.

325. L. M.

RIVAULX.
J. B. Dykes.

"I have set God always before me."


mf
= 84. Saviour, when night in-volves the skies, My soul, a - dor - ing, turns to Thee;
mf
dim.
Thee, self-a-based in mor - tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for me. A - MEN
dim.

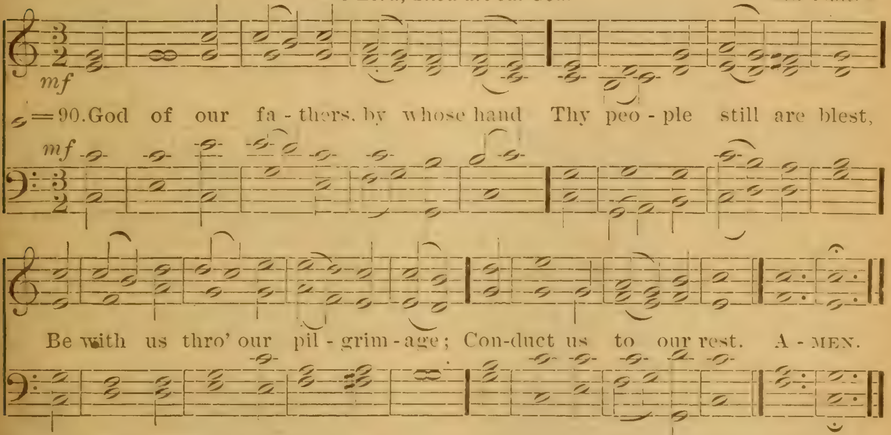
mf On Thee my waking raptures dwell,
When crimson gleams the east adorn,
Thee, Victor of the grave and hell,
Thee, Source of life's eternal morn.
mf When noon her throne in light arrays,
To Thee my soul triumphant springs;
Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze,
Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.
p O'er earth, when shades of evening steal,
To death and Thee my thoughts I give;
To death, whose power I soon must feel,
To Thee, with whom I trust to live.
AMEN.

Thomas Gisborne. 1803.

326.* C. M.

COVENTRY.
Old Tune.

"O Lord, Thou art our God."


mf
= 90. God of our fa - thers, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are blest,
mf
Be with us thro' our pil - grim - age; Con-duct us to our rest. A - MEN.

mf Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
mf O spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.
mf Such blessings from Thy gracious hand,
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou, the Lord, shalt be our God
And portion evermore. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge, 1736.

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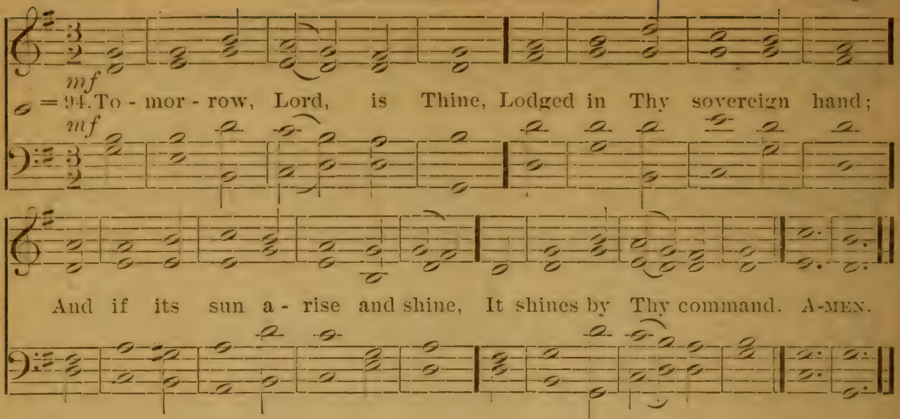
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

327.* S. M.

S. ALBAN.

"Boast not thyself of to-morrow."

R. R. Chope.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 94.
To - mor - row, Lord, is Thine, Lodged in Thy sovereign hand;
mf
And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by Thy command. A-MEN.

p The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;
cr O make Thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.

p Since on this wingéd hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken, by Thine Almighty power
The aged and the young.

cr One thing demands our care;
O be it still pursued,
Lest, slighted once, the season fair
Should never be renew'd.

mf To Jesus may we fly,
Swift as the morning light,
Lest life's young golden beam should die
In sudden, endless night. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

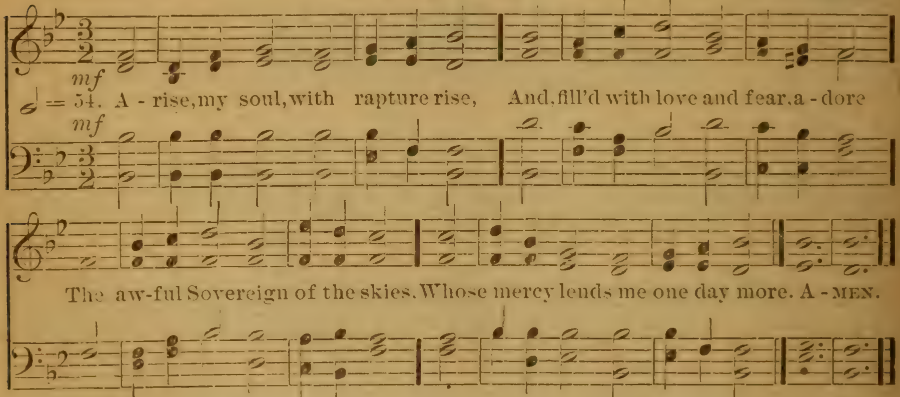
328. L. M.

Morning.

HEBRON.

"The Lord preserveth me."

L. Mason, 1830.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 54.
A - rise, my soul, with rapture rise, And, fill'd with love and fear, a - dore
mf
The aw-ful Sovereign of the skies, Whose mercy lends me one day more. A - MEN.

mf And may this day, indulgent Power,
Not idly pass, nor fruitless be,
dim. But may each swiftly-flying hour
Still nearer bring my soul to Thee.

p But can it be? That Power Divine
Is throned in light's unbounded blaze;
And countless worlds and angels join
To swell the glorious song of praise.

p And will He deign to lend an ear,
When I, poor sinful mortal, pray?
cr Yes, boundless goodness! He will hear,
Nor cast the meanest wretch away.

mf Then let me serve Thee all my days,
And may my zeal with years increase
For pleasant, Lord, are all Thy ways,
And all Thy paths are paths of peace.
AMEN.

Samuel J. Smith.

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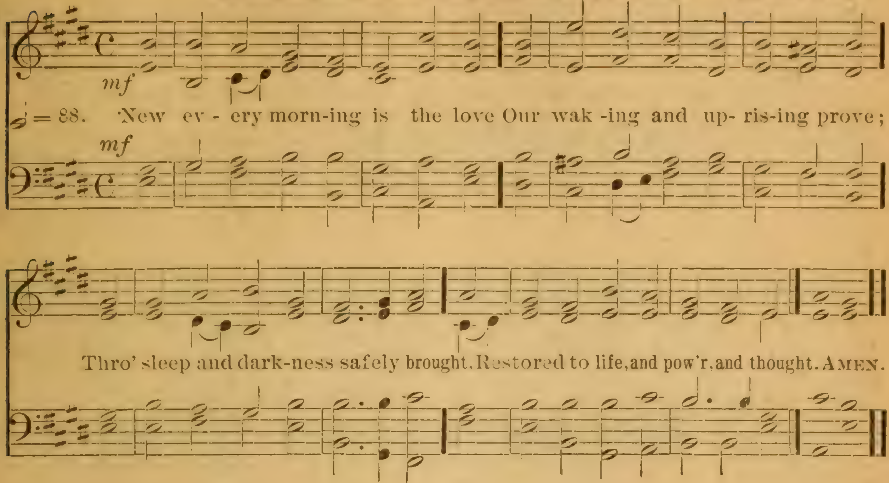
* *This Hymn may also be sung on other occasions.*

329. (First Tune.) L. M.

Melcombe.

"His compassions fail not; they are new every morning."

Samuel Webbe.


mf
= 88.
New ev - ery morn-ing is the love Our wak -ing and up- ris-ing prove;
mf
Thro' sleep and dark-ness safely brought, Restored to life, and pow'r, and thought. Amen.

mp New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heaven.

mf If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

mf The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask:
Room to deny ourselves: a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

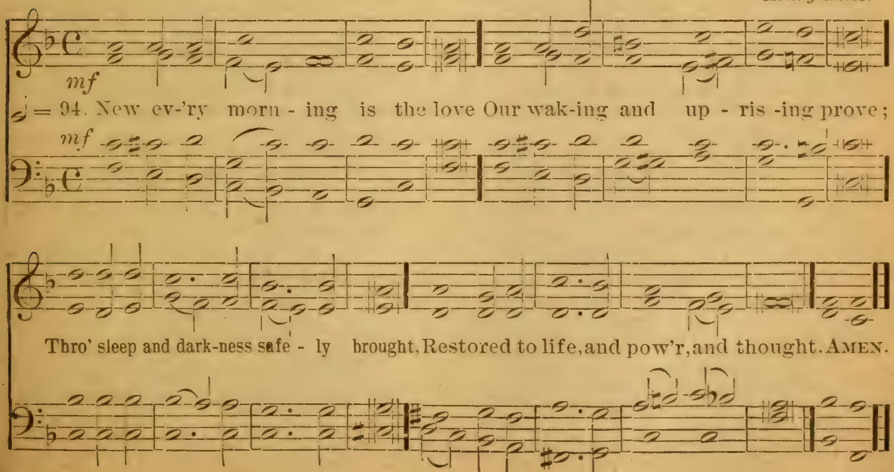
p Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
cr And help us this, and every day
mf To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

John Keble. 1827.

(Second Tune.)

Sweden.

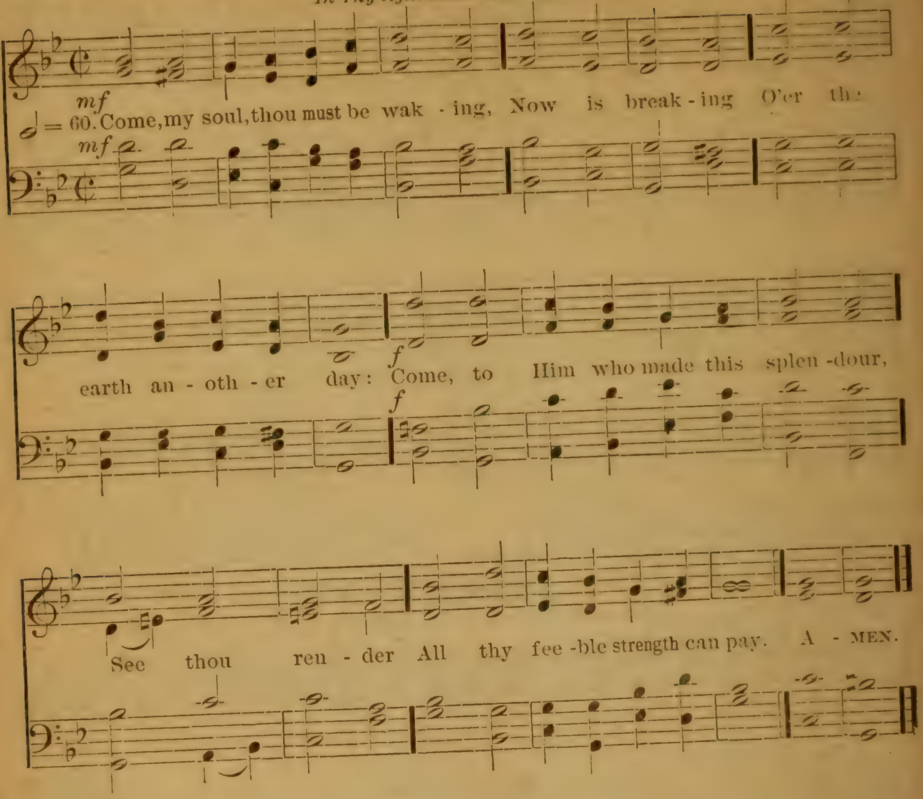
Henry Hiles.


mf
= 94.
New ev-'ry morn - ing is the love Our wak-ing and up - ris -ing prove;
mf
Thro' sleep and dark-ness safe - ly brought, Restored to life, and pow'r, and thought. Amen.

330. P. M. (First Tune.)

FRANC.
Guil. Franc, 1552.

"In Thy light shall we see light."


mf
= 60.
Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is break - ing O'er the
earth an - oth - er day: Come, to Him who made this splen - dour,
See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A - MEN.
f

f Gladly hail the sun returning:
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers:
p For the night is safely ended;
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

mf Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavour,
When thine aim is good and true;
f But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

p Think that He thy ways beholdeth,
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
mf He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

p Mayest thou on life's last morrow
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
cr And released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
f That far brighter Sun to greet.

p Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey:
cr Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

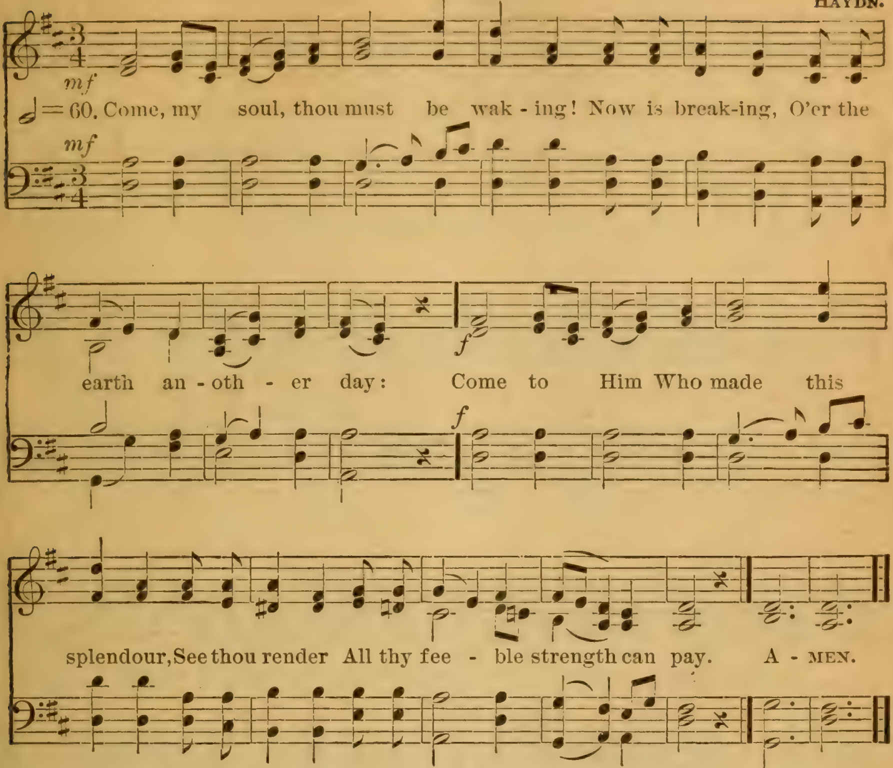
ff Glory, honour, exaltation,
Adoration,
Be to the eternal One:
To the Father, Son, and Spirit
Laud and merit,
While unending ages run. AMEN.

Von Canitz, 1654; *Tr. Dr. Arnold*, 1838.

330 P. M. (SECOND TUNE.)

"In Thy light shall we see light."

HAYDN.


mf
= 60.
Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing! Now is break-ing, O'er the earth an - oth - er day: Come to Him Who made this splendour, See thou render All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A - MEN.
f

f Gladly hail the sun returning:
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers:
p For the night is safely ended;
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

mf Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavour
When thine aim is good and true;
f But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

p Think that He thy ways beholdeth,
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
mf He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover
And discern each deed of sin.

p Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
cr And releas'd from death's dark sadness,
f Rise in gladness,
f That far brighter Sun to greet.

p Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
cr Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

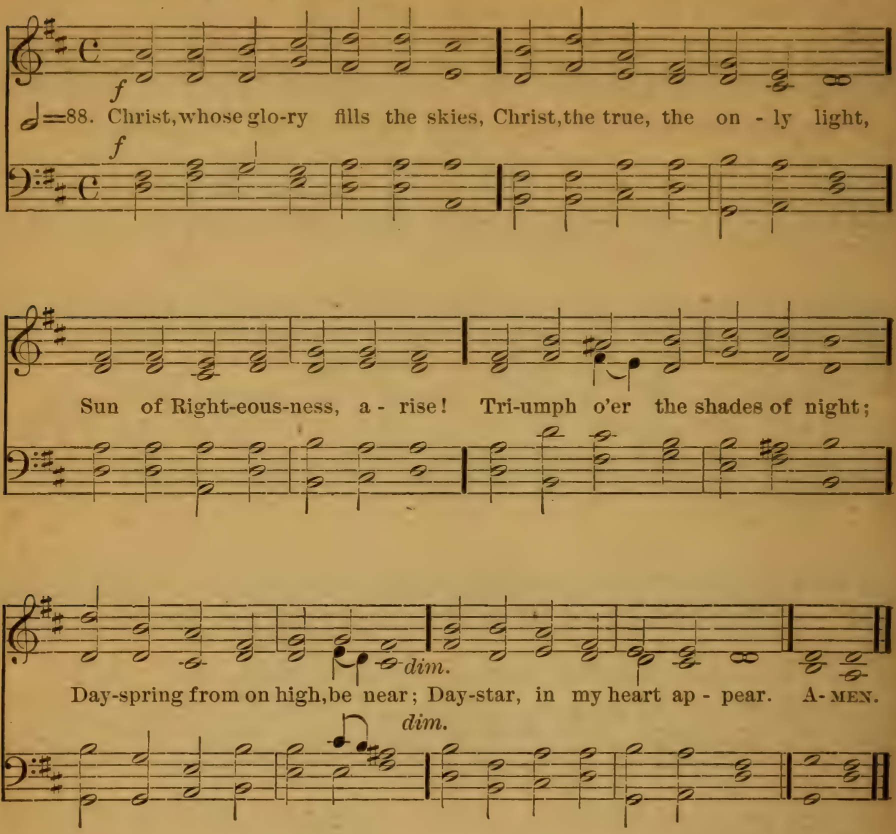
ff Glory, honour, exaltation,
Adoration,
Be to the eternal One:
To the Father, Son, and Spirit
Laud and merit,
While unending ages run. AMEN.

Von Canitz, 1654: *Tr. Dr. Arnold*, 1838.

331.

Six 7s. (First Tune.) **Ratisbon.**

"Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise." *J. Neander*, 1679.



f
𝅗𝅥=88. Christ, whose glo-ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,
f
Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise! Tri-umph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear. A-men.
dim.
dim.

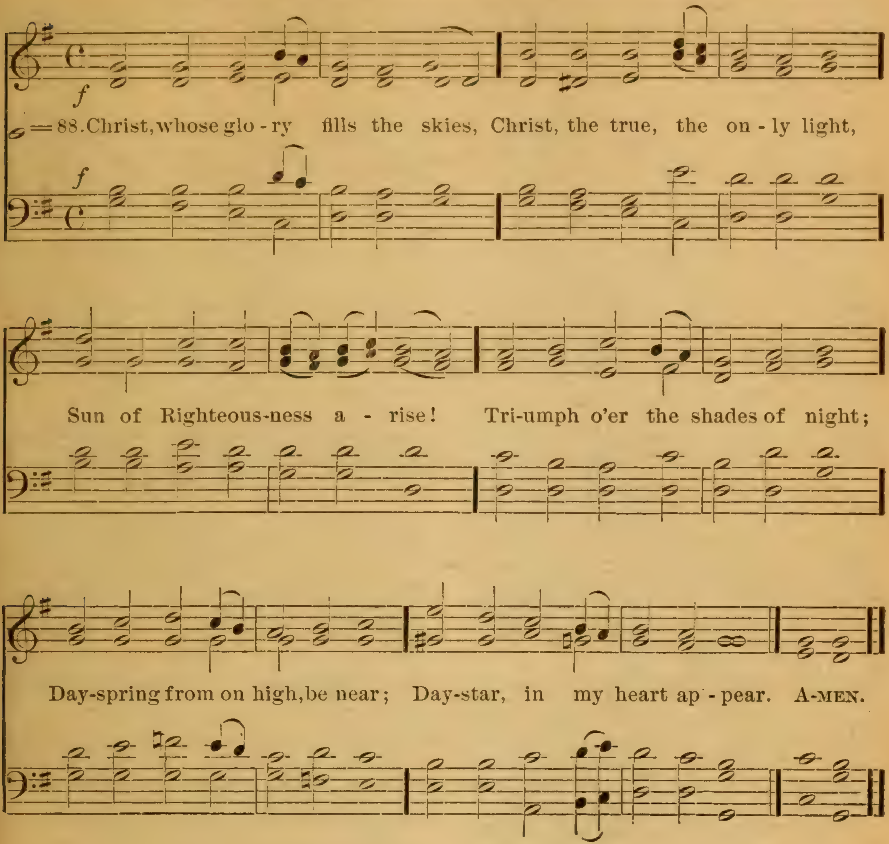
p Dark and cheerless is the morn
  Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
cr Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

p Visit then this soul of mine;
  Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine;
  Scatter all my unbelief;
cr More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

331. Six 7s. (Second Tune.) Lux Prima.

"Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise." *C. Gounod.*


f
= 88.
Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,
f
Sun of Righteous-ness a - rise! Tri-umph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear. A-MEN.

p Dark and cheerless is the morn
  Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
cr Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

p Visit then this soul of mine;
  Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine;
  Scatter all my unbelief;
cr More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. **Amen.**

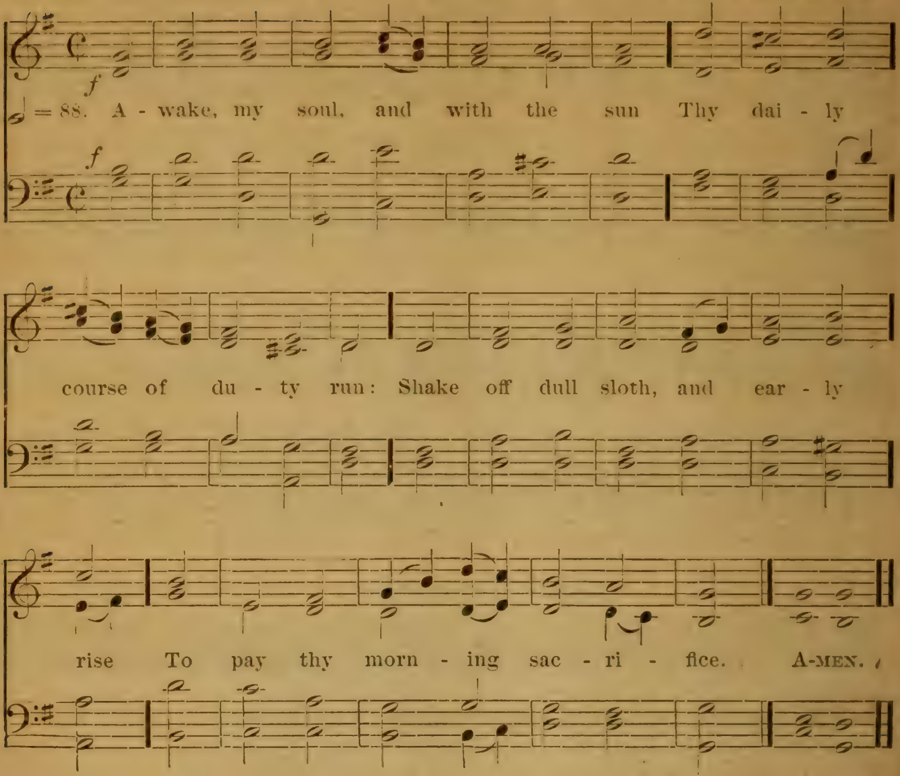
Charles Wesley, 1740.

332. L. M.

MORNING HYMN

"I myself will awake right early."

F. H. Bartholemon, 1730.


f
= 88.
A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly
course of du - ty run: Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly
rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
A-MEN.

mf Redeem thy mis-spent time that' s past;
Live this day as if 't were thy last;
To improve thy talents take due care;
'Gainst the great day thyself prepare.

mf Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how the all-seeing God, thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

mf Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part;
Who all night long unwearied sing,
"Glory to Thee, eternal King."

mf I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir;
May your devotion me inspire;
That I like you my age may spend,
Like you may on my God attend.

mf Glory to Thee, Who safe has kept,
And hast refresh'd me while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake
I may of endless light partake.

mf Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

mf Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might
In Thy sole glory may unite.

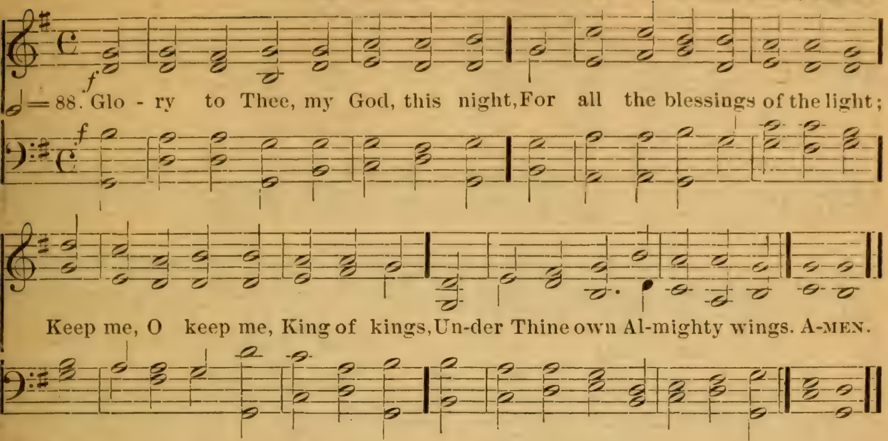
f Praise God, from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
AMEN.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1709.

333. L. M.

Tallis Canon.

"Under His wings shalt thou trust." *Thomas Tallis*, 1565.


= 88.
f
Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Un-der Thine own Al-mighty wings. A-men.

mf Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

mf Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
p Teach me to die that so I may
cr Triumphing rise at the last day.

p O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close:

cr Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God, when I awake.

mf When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

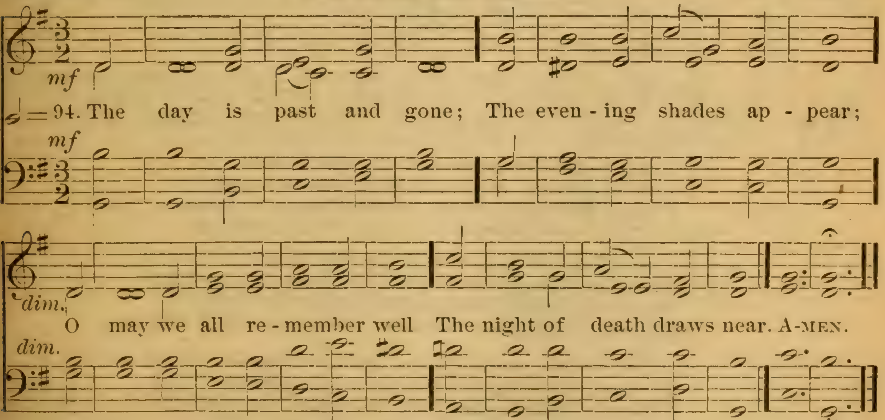
mf O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away
cr And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to Thee, eternal King. Amen.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1709.

334. S. M.

Marshall.

"I will lay me down in peace." *G. J. Geer.*


mf
= 94.
The day is past and gone; The even - ing shades ap - pear;
mf
dim.
O may we all re - member well The night of death draws near. A-men.
dim.

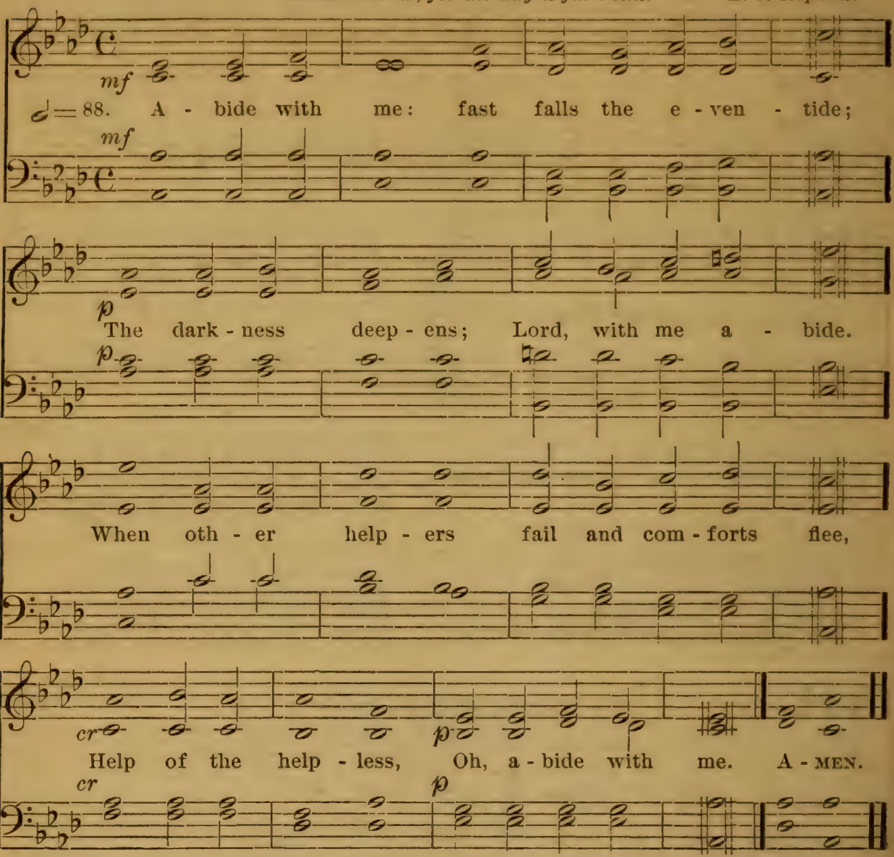
p We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest;
So death shall soon disrobe us all
Of what is here possest.

p Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
cr May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears. Amen.

John Leland.

335. (FIRST TUNE.) 10s. ELLERS.

"Abide with us; for the day is far spent." *E. J. Hopkins.*


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
p
The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.
When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
cr
Help of the help - less, Oh, a - bide with me. A - MEN.
p

p Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
mf O Thou, who changest not, (*p*) abide with me.

f I need Thy presence every passing hour;
cr What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
f Through cloud and sunshine, Lord (*p*) abide with me.

f I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

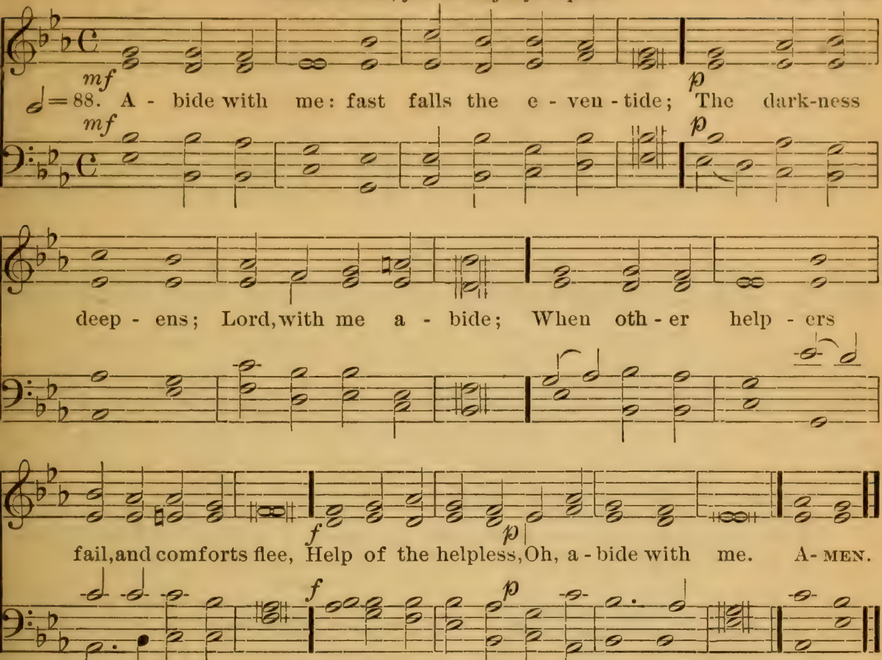
p Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
cr Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
f Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee,
dim In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. AMEN.

Henry F. Lyte, 1847.

335. (Second Tune.) 10s.

Eventide.
W. H. Monk.

"Abide with us; for the day is far spent."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
p
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers
fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, Oh, a - bide with me. A- men.
f
p

p Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
f O Thou Who changest not (*p*) abide with me.

f I need Thy presence every passing hour;
cr What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
f Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, (*p*) abide with me.

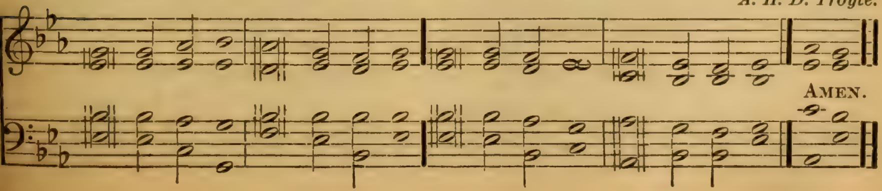
f I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

p Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
cr Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
f Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, (*p*) in death, O Lord, (*cr*) abide with me. Amen.

Henry F. Lyte, 1847.

(Third Tune.)

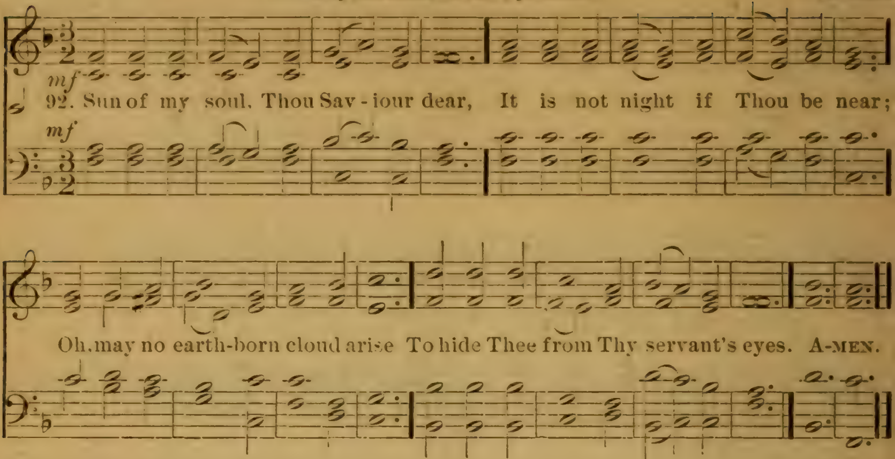
Troyte No. 1.
A. H. D. Troyte.



336. (First Tune.) L. M.

"Thy sun shall no more go down."

Hursley.
German.


mf
♩ = 92. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
mf
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes. A-men.

p When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

mf Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
p Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

mf If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

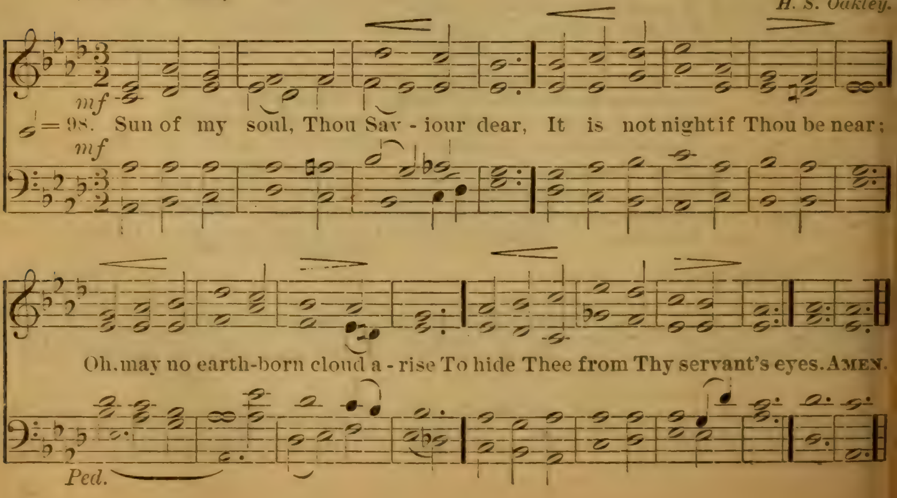
mf Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be ev'ry mourner's sleep to-night,
p Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

cr Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
f Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

John Keble, 1827.

(Second Tune.)

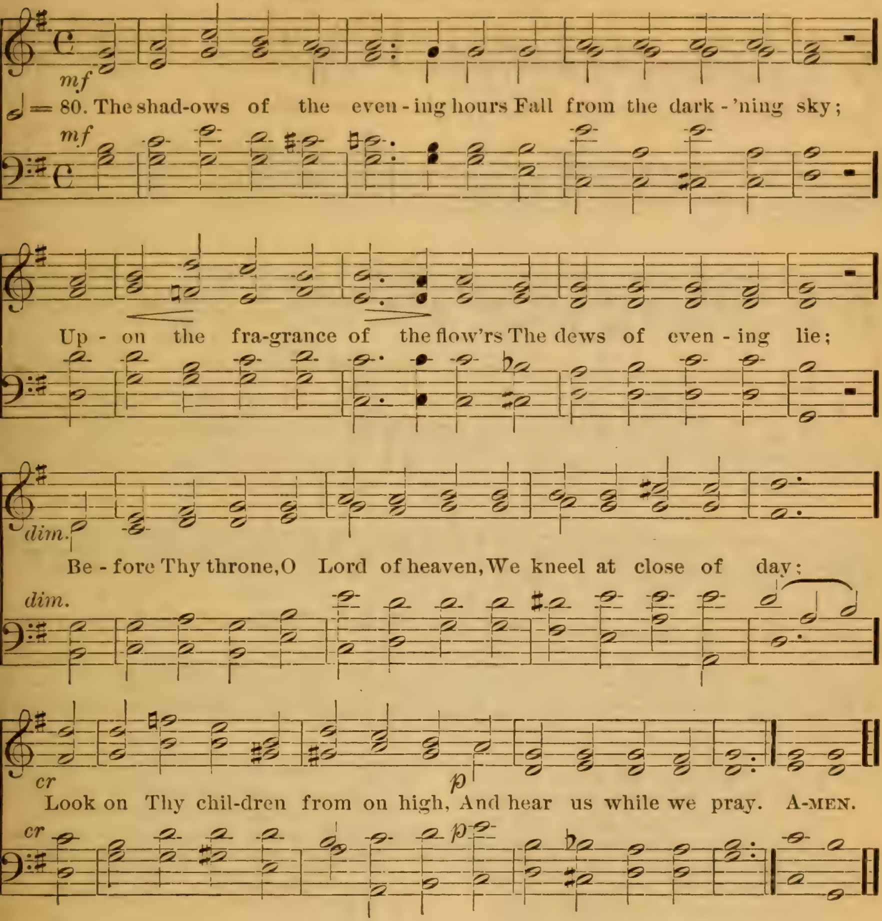
Abends.
H. S. Oakley.


mf
♩ = 98. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
mf
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes. Amen.
Ped.

337. C. M. D.

S. LEONARD.
H. Hiles.

"With my soul have I desired Thee in the night."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 80. The shad-ows of the even-ing hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
mf
Up - on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of even-ing lie;
dim.
Be-fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
dim.
cr
Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A-MEN.
p
cr
p

p The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
Oh, do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.

cr The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows on our souls.

p Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart.

mf Slowly the bright stars one by one,
Within the heavens shine:—
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven
And trust in things divine.

p Let peace, O Lord! Thy peace, O God!
Upon our souls descend,
From midnight fears and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend.

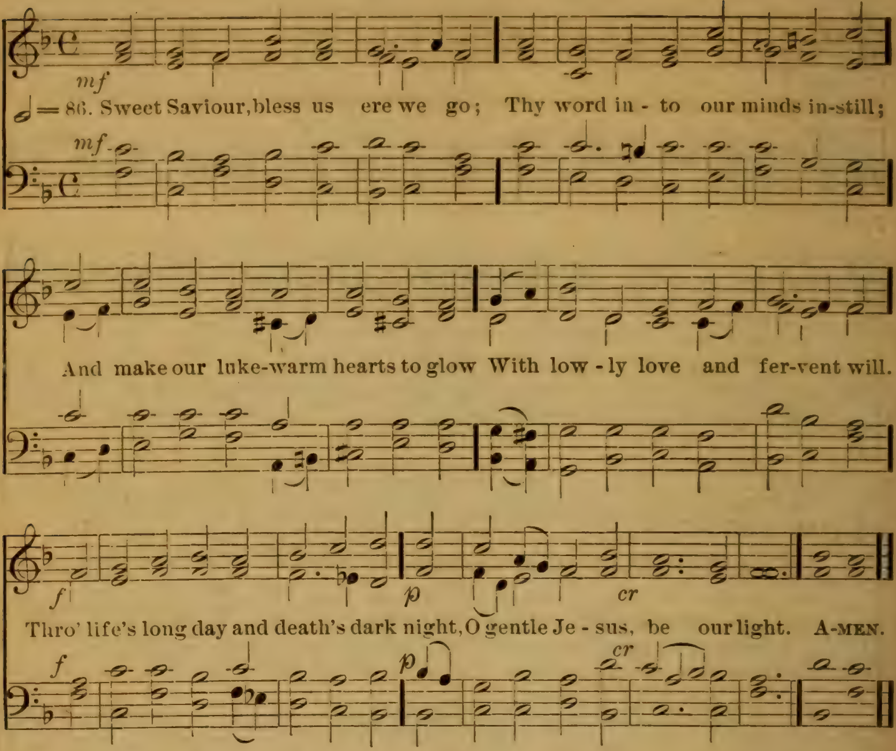
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
Oh, give us now repose! AMEN.

Adelaide Anne Proctor, 1860.

338. Six 8s. (First Tune.)

"The Lord is my Light."

S. Matthias.
W. H. Monk.


mf
= 86. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in-still;
mf
And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer-vent will.
f
p
cr
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Je - sus, be our light. A-men.
f
p
cr

p The day has gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
f Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

mf Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
f Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

mf Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toil'd;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soil'd
dim With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
f Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

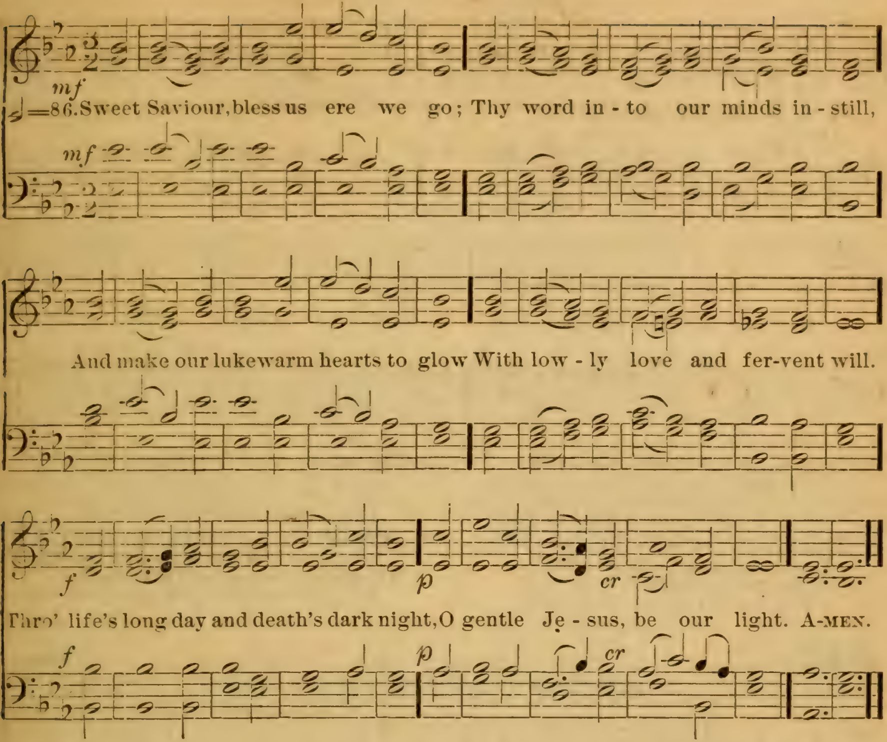
p For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
cr Oh, let Thy mercy make us glad;
f Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

mf Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
dim Through night and darkness near us be
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
f Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light. Amen.

F. W. Faber, 1849.

338. Six 8s. (Second Tune.) Stella.

"The Lord is my Light."


mf
𝅗𝅥=86.
Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - still,
mf
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer-vent will.
f
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Je - sus, be our light. A-MEN.
p
cr
f
p
cr

p The day has gone, its hours have run;
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
f Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

mf Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
f Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

mf Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toil'd;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never! let our works be soil'd
dim With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
f Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

p For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
cr O let Thy mercy make us glad;
f Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light.

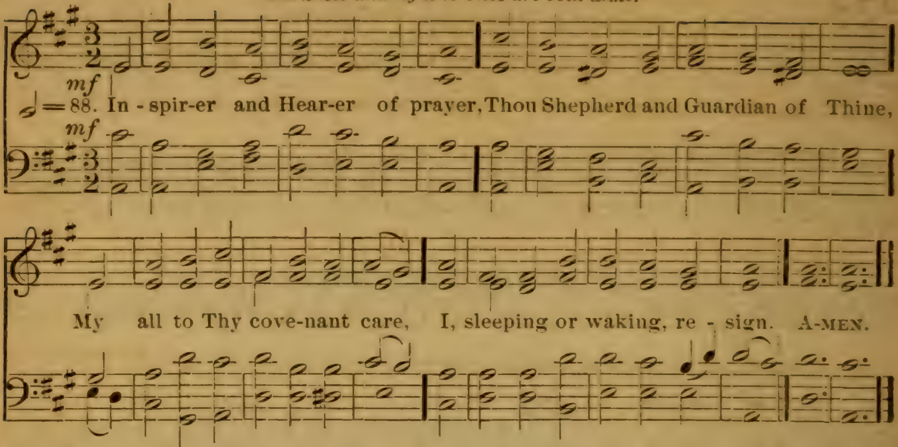
mf Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
dim Through night and darkness near us be
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
f Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, (*cr*) be our light. Amen.

F. W. Faber, 1849.

339. 8s.

DEVOTION.

"Darkness and light to Thee are both alike."


mf
♩=88. In-spir-er and Hear-er of prayer, Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thine,
mf
My all to Thy cove-nant care, I, sleeping or waking, re - sign. A-MEN.

mf If Thou art my shield and my sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And, fast as my minutes roll on,
p They bring me but nearer to Thee.

mf A sovereign protector I have,
Unseen, yet for ever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.

mf His smiles and His comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew shall descend;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul He delights to defend.

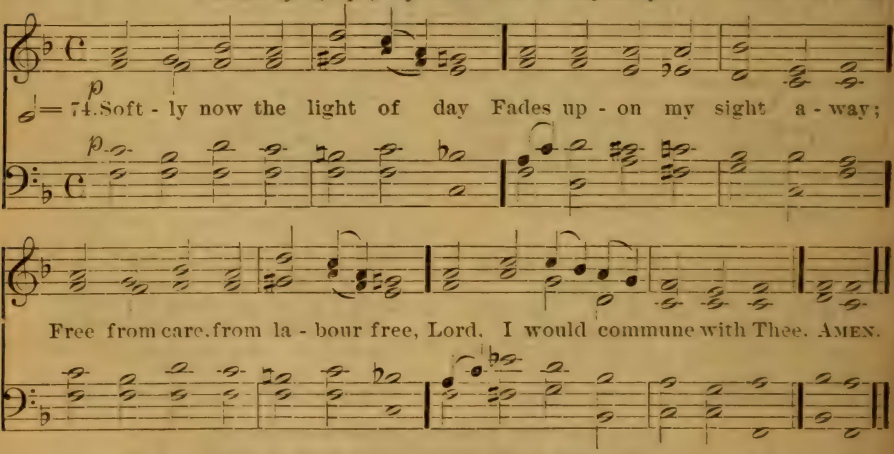
f All praise to the Father, the Son,
And Spirit, thrice holy and bless'd,
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,
Was, is, and shall still be address'd.

A. M. Toplady, 1774. AMEN.

340. 7s.

WEBER.

"Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice." *From Von Weber.*


p
♩=74. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
p
Free from care, from la - bour free, Lord, I would commune with Thee. AMEN.

p Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

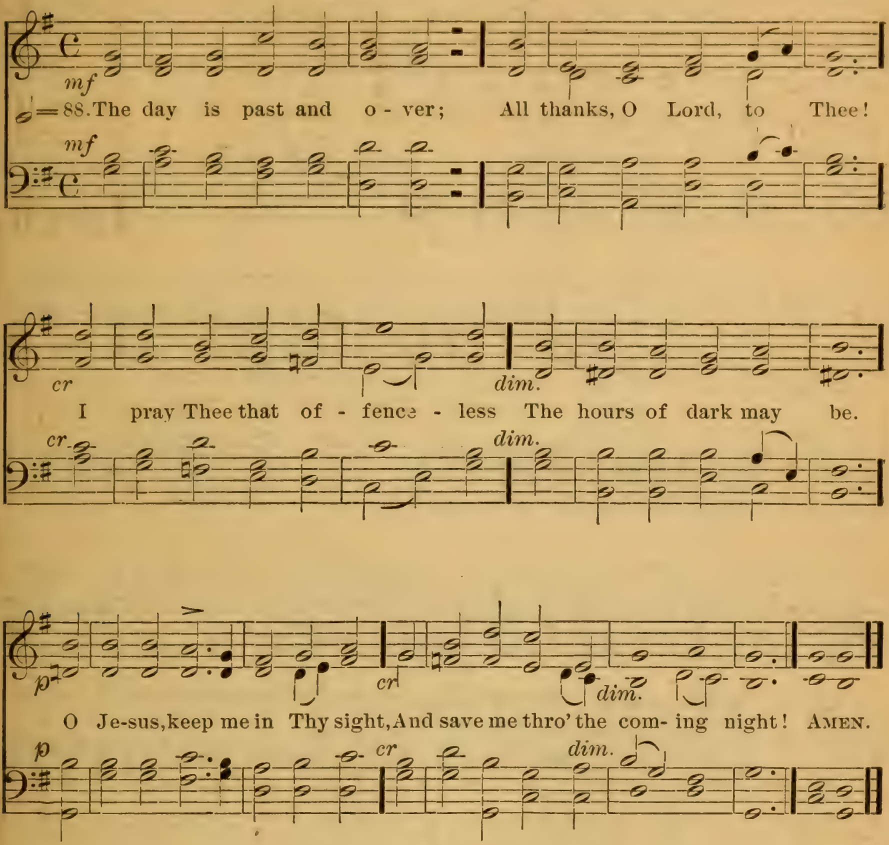
p Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away:
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee:

p Thou Who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
cr Then, from Thine eternal throne,
dim Jesus, look with pitying eye. AMEN.

Bishop G. W. Doane, 1824.

341.

P. M. (First Tune.) S. Anatolius.
"Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety." *J. B. Dykes.*


mf
=88.
The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!
cr
dim.
I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.
p
cr
dim.
O Je-sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com- ing night! Amen.

mf The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee;
cr And call on Thee that sinless
dim The hours of gloom may be.
p O Jesus, make their darkness light,
cr And save me through (*dim*) the coming night!

mf The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
cr And ask that free from peril
dim The hours of fear may be.
p O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
cr And guard me through (*dim*) the coming night.

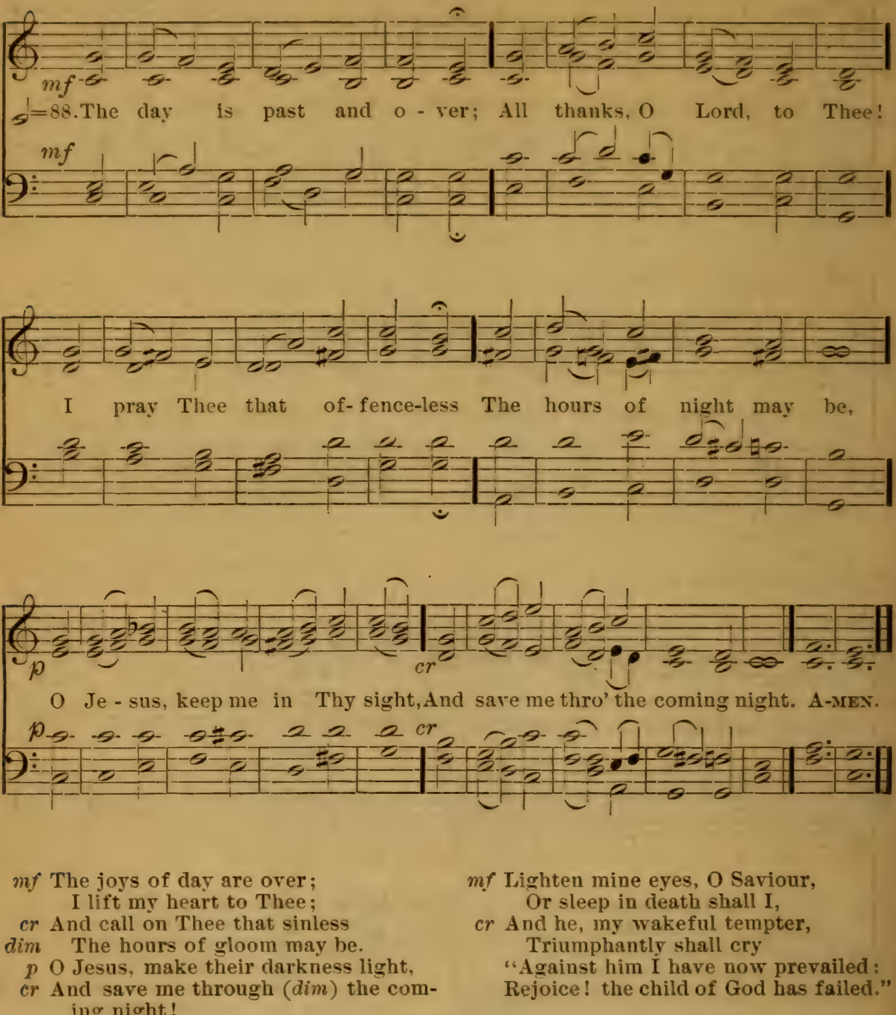
mf Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
cr And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry
"Against him I have now prevailed;
Rejoice! the child of God has failed."

mf Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know,
p How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
cr O loving Jesus, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!

S. Anatolius, 450; *Tr. J. M. Neale*, 1862. Amen.

341. P.M. (SECOND TUNE.) MALMESBURY.

"*Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.*" *F. H. Hodges.*


mf
=88. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!
I pray Thee that of- fence-less The hours of night may be,
p
cr
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the coming night. A-MEN.

mf The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee;
cr And call on Thee that sinless
dim The hours of gloom may be.
p O Jesus, make their darkness light,
cr And save me through (*dim*) the coming night!

mf The toils of day are over;
I raise my hymn to Thee,
cr And ask that free from peril
dim The hours of fear may be:
p O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
cr And guard me through (*dim*) the coming night!

mf Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
cr And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry
"Against him I have now prevailed:
Rejoice! the child of God has failed."

mf Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know,
p How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
cr O loving Jesus, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!

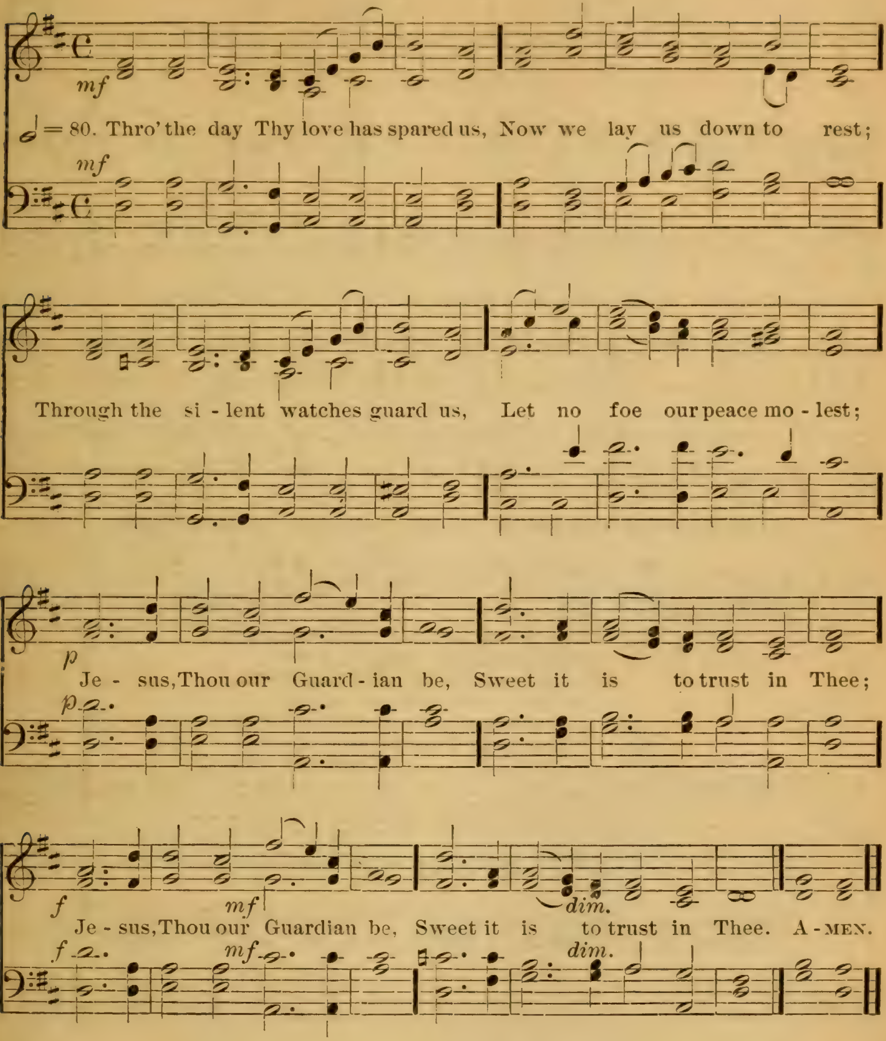
S. Anatolius, 450; *Tr. J. M. Neale,* 1862. AMEN.

342. (First Tune.) 8s, 7s, 7s.

Edgbaston.

"I will lay me down in peace and take my rest."

J. Tilleard.


mf
= 80. Thro' the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;
mf
Through the si - lent watches guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest;
p
Je - sus, Thou our Guard - ian be, Sweet it is to trust in Thee;
p
f
mf
Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be, Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A - men.
f
mf
dim.
dim.

mf Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose;
p And, when life's short day is past,
dim Rest with Thee in heaven at last. **Amen.**

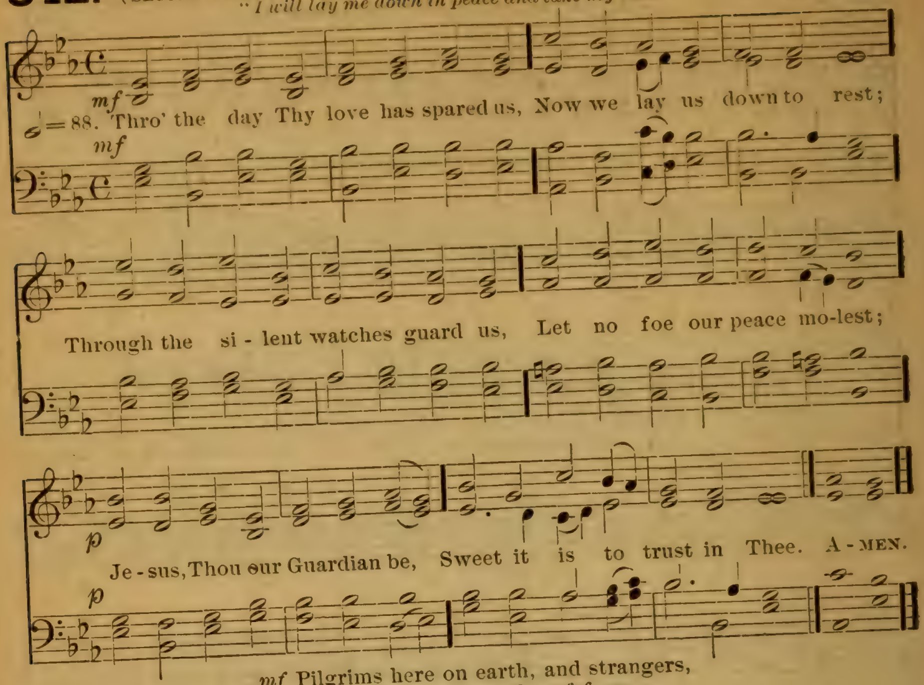
Thomas Kelley, 1806

342.

(SECOND TUNE.) 8s, 7s, 7s.

"I will lay me down in peace and take my rest."

EVENSONG.
S. Webbe.

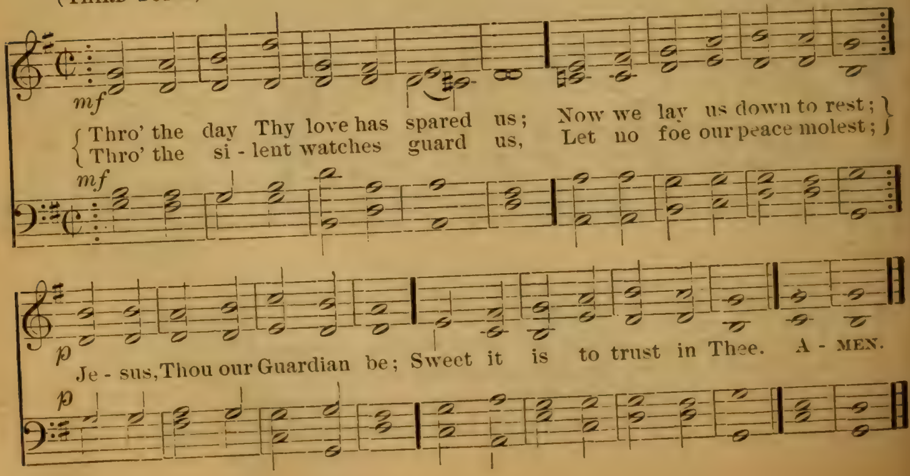

mf
= 88.
Thro' the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;
mf
Through the si - lent watches guard us, Let no foe our peace mo-lest;
p
Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be, Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A - MEN.
p

mf Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose;
p And when life's short day is past,
dim Rest with Thee in heaven at last. AMEN.

Thomas Kelley, 1806.

(THIRD TUNE.)

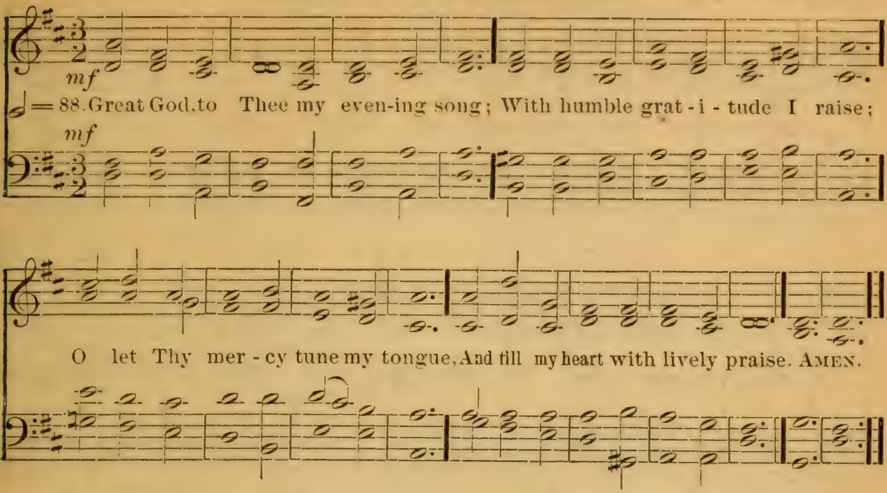
ALBERT.
Heinrich Albert, 1641.


mf
Thro' the day Thy love has spared us; Now we lay us down to rest;
Thro' the si - lent watches guard us, Let no foe our peace molest;
mf
p
Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A - MEN.
p

343. (First Tune.) L. M.

Didbrook.
R. Brown-Borthwick.

"The Lord is thy keeper."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Great God, to Thee my even-ing song; With humble grat-i-tude I raise;
mf
O let Thy mer-cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise. Amen.

mf My days unclouded as they pass,
And every onward rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to Thy love and power.

p And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,
Too oft regardless of Thy love,
Ungrateful, can from Thee depart,
And from the path of duty rove.

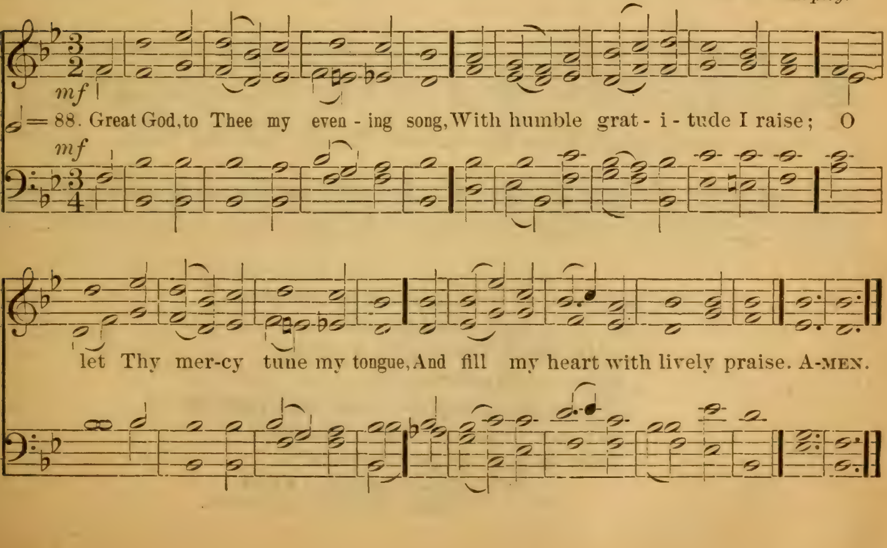
p Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Christ, my Lord, His name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
cr And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

mf With hope in Him mine eyelids close;
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in Thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to Thy Name.

Anne Steele, 1760. **Amen.**

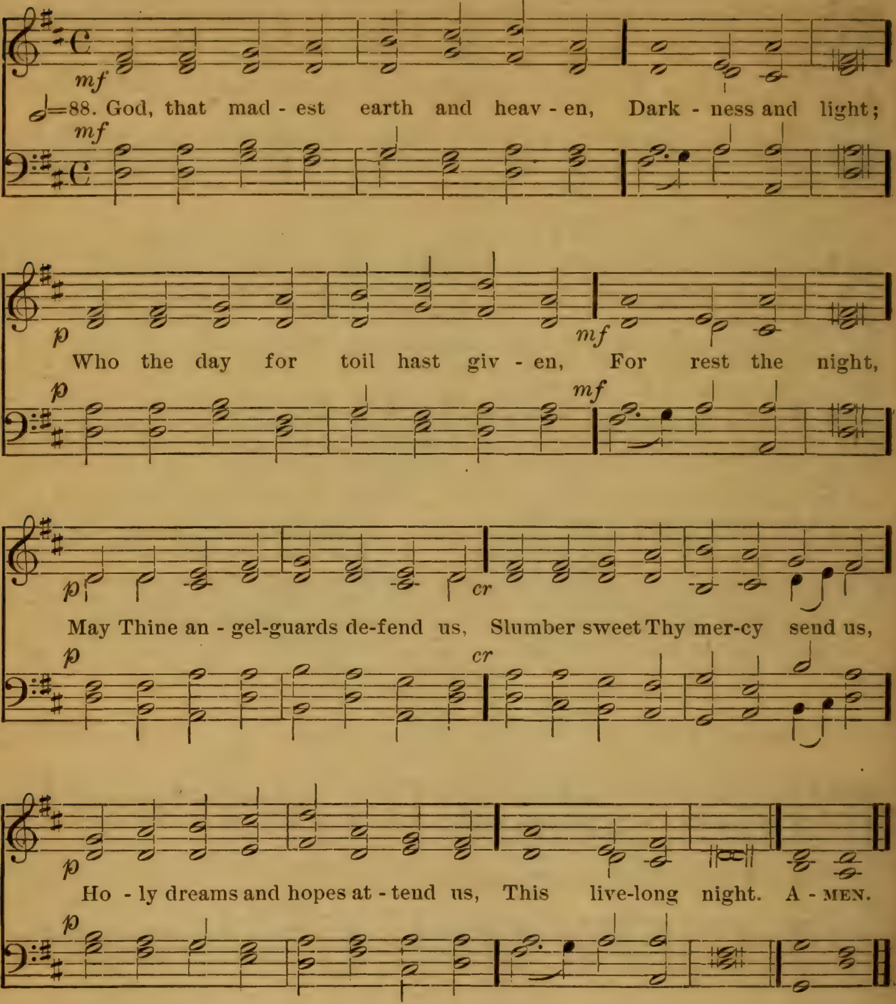
(Second Tune.)

Parker.
T. P. Murphy.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Great God, to Thee my even-ing song, With humble grat-i-tude I raise; O
mf
let Thy mer-cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise. A-men.

344. (FIRST TUNE.) 8s, 4s. NUTFIELD.

" He shall give His angels charge over thee." *W. H. Monk.*

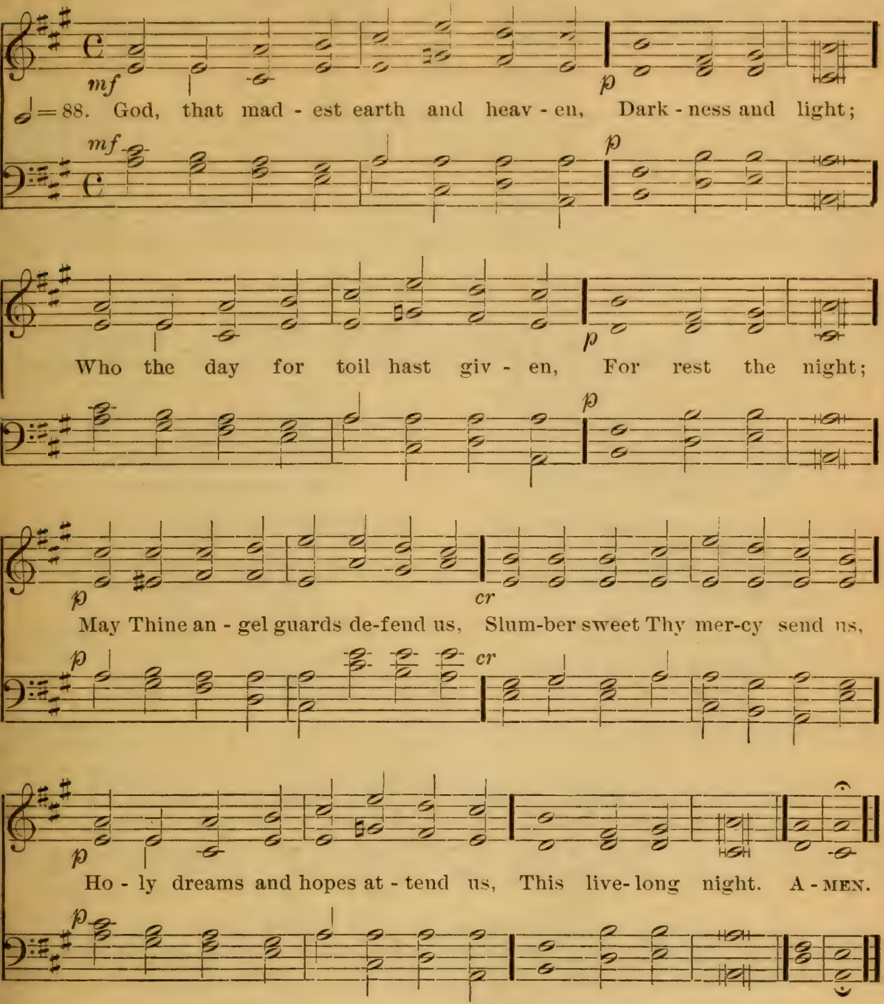

mf
𝅗𝅥=88. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
p
Who the day for toil hast giv - en,
mf
For rest the night,
p
May Thine an - gel-guards de-fend us,
cr
Slumber sweet Thy mer-cy send us,
p
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live-long night. A - MEN.

mf Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
p And, when we die
cr May we in Thy mighty keeping,
p All peaceful lie:
mf When the last dread trump shall wake us,
p Do not Thou, our Lord, forsake us,
f But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827.

344. (SECOND TUNE.) 8s, 4s. SOUTHGATE'S.

"He shall give His angels charge over thee." *Thomas B. Southgate.*


mf
= 88.
God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
p
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
p
May Thine an - gel guards de-fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer-cy send us,
cr
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live-long night. A - MEN.

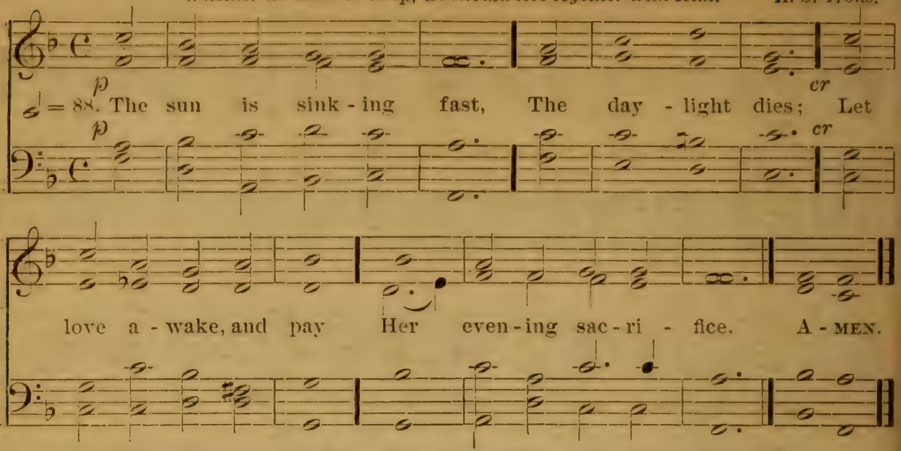
mf Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
p And when we die,
cr May we in Thy mighty keeping,
p All peaceful lie:
mf When the last dread trump shall wake us,
p Do not Thou, our Lord, forsake us,
f But to reign in glory take us,
With Thee on high. AMEN.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827.

345. (First Tune.) P. M.

S. Columba.
H. S. Irons.

"Whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with Him."


p
= 88. The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies; Let
cr
love a - wake, and pay Her even - ing sac - ri - fice. A - men.

p As Christ upon the Cross
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

mf So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

mf So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast.

mf Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

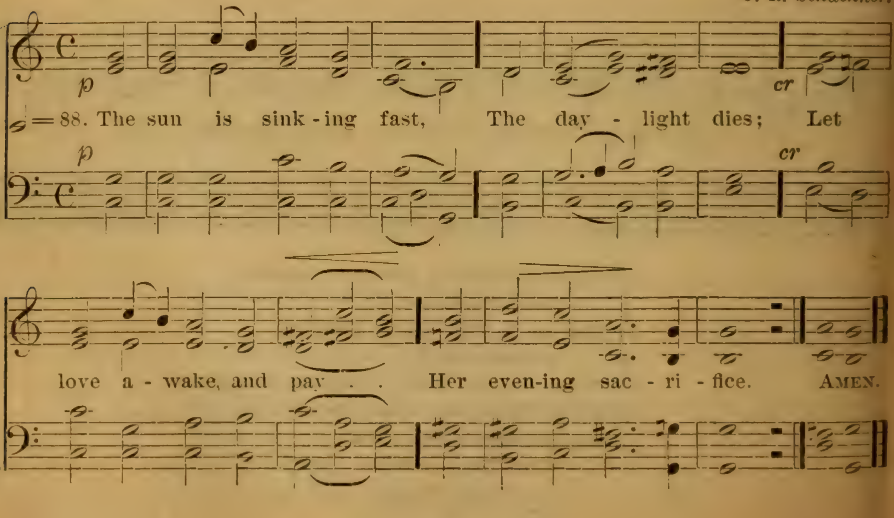
f Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

f One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine. Amen.

From Latin; Tr. E. Caswall.

(Second Tune.)

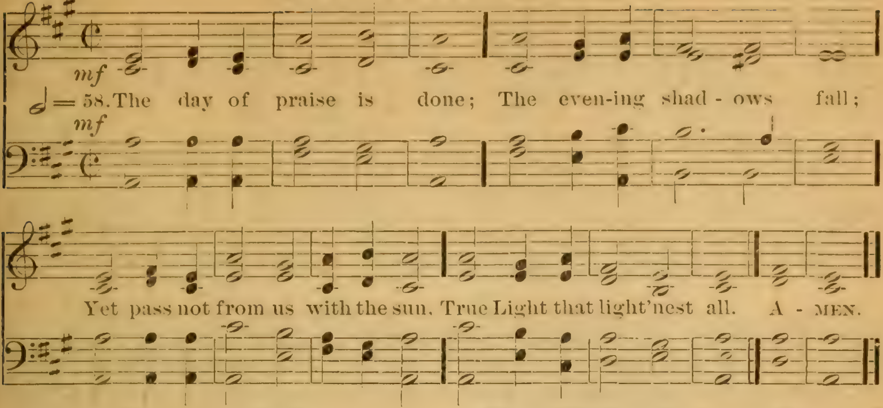
Twilight.
J. R. Schachner.


p
= 88. The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies; Let
cr
love a - wake, and pay . . Her even-ing sac - ri - fice. Amen.

346. S. M.

OLMUTZ.
L. Mason.

"At evening time it shall be light."


mf
♩ = 58. The day of praise is done; The even-ing shad - ows fall;
mf
Yet pass not from us with the sun, True Light that light'nest all. A - MEN.

p Around Thy throne on high
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless songs to Thee.

p Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
cr But oh! the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir.

mf Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

mf 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

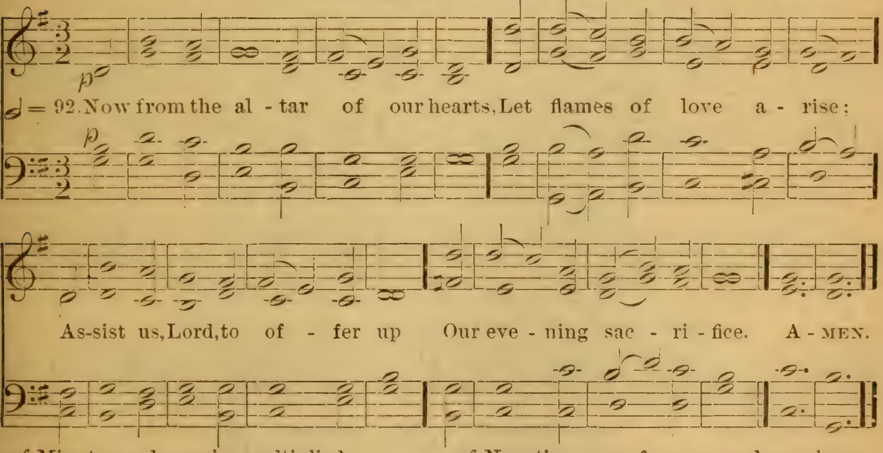
mf Shine Thou within us, then,
A day that knows no end,
Till songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend. AMEN.

J. Ellerton, 1871.

347. C. M.

BELMONT.
S. Webbe.

"I tell of Thy truth in the night season."


p
𝅗𝅥 = 92. Now from the al - tar of our hearts, Let flames of love a - rise;
p
As-sist us, Lord, to of - fer up Our eve - ning sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

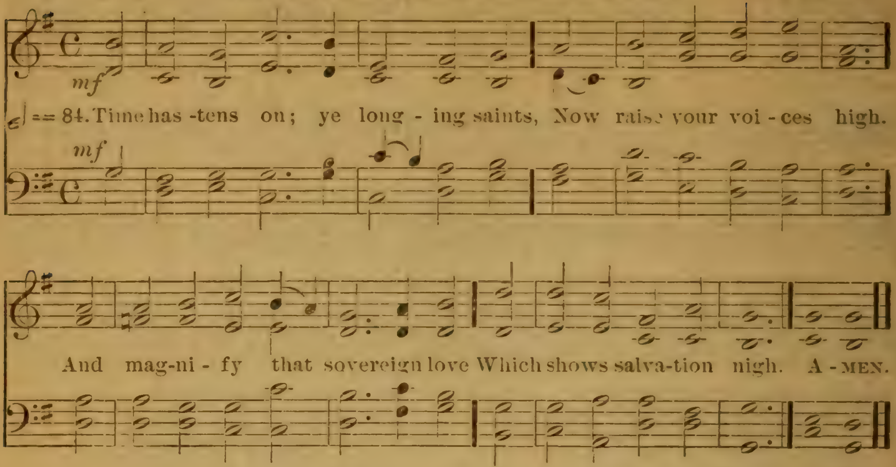
mf Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift, more free than they.

mf New time, new favours, and new joys
Do a new song require;
Till we shall praise Thee as we would,
Accept our hearts' desire. AMEN.

John Mason, 1683.

348. (First Tune.) C. M. **Faith.**

"Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed." *J. B. Dykes.*


mf
♩ = 84. Time has-tens on; ye long-ing saints, Now raise your voi-ces high.
mf
And mag-ni-fy that sovereign love Which shows salva-tion nigh. A-men.

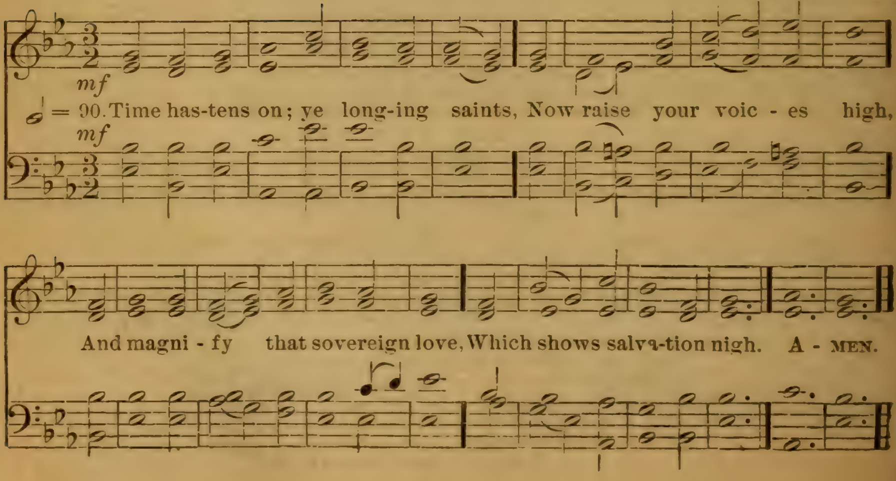
mf As time departs salvation comes,
Each moment brings it near;
Then welcome each declining day,
Welcome each closing year.

p Not many years their course shall run,
Not many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand reveal'd
To our transported eyes. Amen.

Philip Doddridge.

(Second Tune.) **Eckardtsheim.**

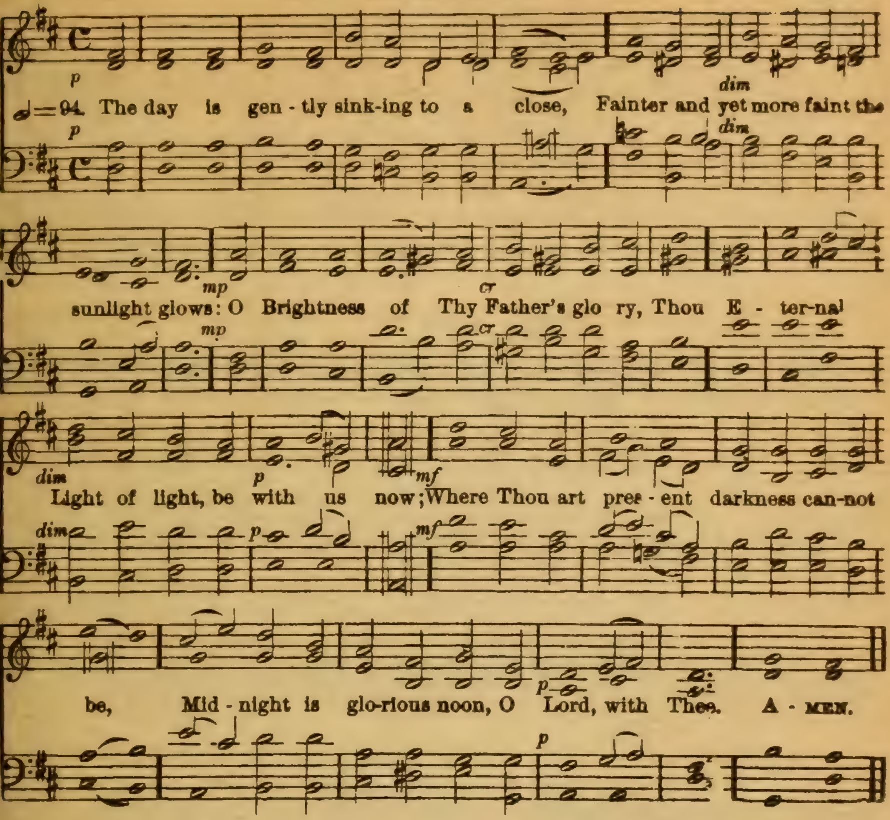
C. Zeuner.


mf
♩ = 90. Time has-tens on; ye long-ing saints, Now raise your voic-es high,
mf
And magni-fy that sovereign love, Which shows salva-tion nigh. A-men.

349. Six 10s. (First Tune.)

Carmen.
Henry Smart

"The darkness and light to Thee are both alike."


𝅗𝅥 = 94.
The day is gen - tly sink-ing to a close, Fainter and yet more faint the
sunlight glows: O Brightness of Thy Father's glo ry, Thou E - ter-nal
Light of light, be with us now; Where Thou art pres - ent darkness can-not
be, Mid - night is glo-rious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A - men.
p
dim
mp
cr
p
mf

p Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end,
Onward to darkness and to death we tend:
cr O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,
Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide:
f Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

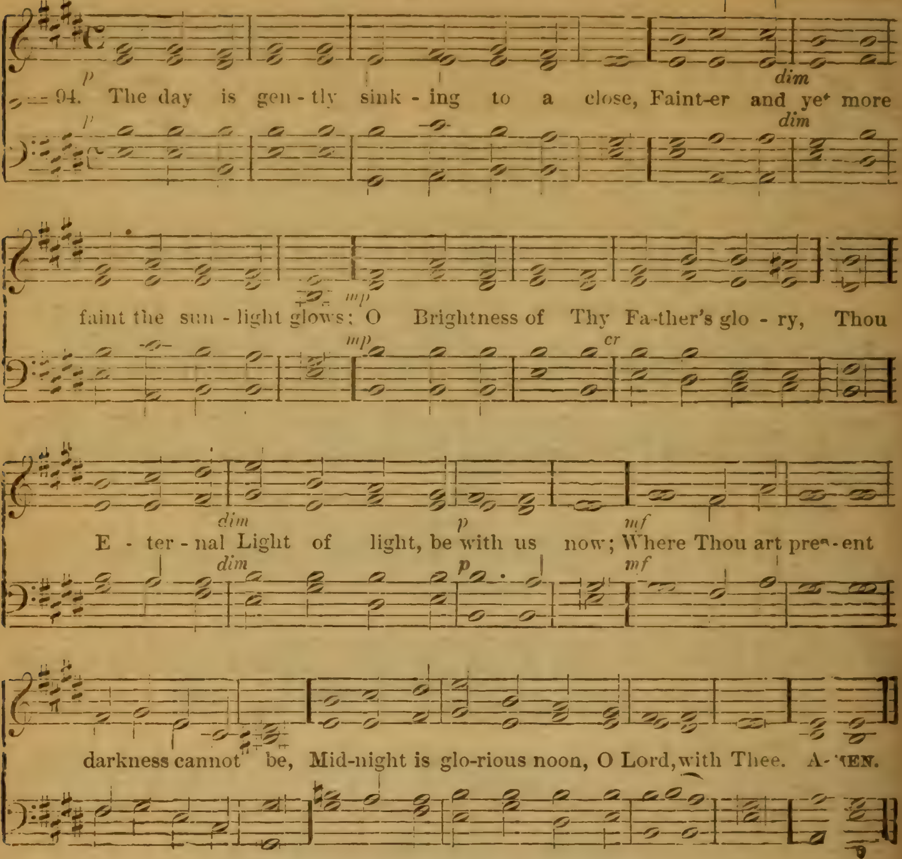
mf Thou, who in darkness walking did'st appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
dim Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succours fail:
When all is dark may we behold Thee nigh,
And hear Thy voice—"Fear not, for it is I."

mp The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,
p May we arise awaken'd by Thy call,
cr With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide. Amen.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863.

349. Six 10s. (SECOND TUNE.) S. WINIFRED.

"The darkness and light to Thee are both alike."


𝅗𝅥 = 94.
p The day is gen-tly sink-ing to a close, Faint-er and yet more dim
faint the sun-light glows; mp O Brightness of Thy cr Fa-ther's glo-ry, Thou
E-ter-nal dim Light of p light, be with us now; mf Where Thou art pres-ent
darkness cannot be, Mid-night is glo-rious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A-MEN.

p Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end,
Onward to darkness and to death we tend:
cr O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,
Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide:
f Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

mf Thou, who in darkness walking did'st appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
dim Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succours fail:
When all is dark may we behold Thee nigh,
And hear Thy voice—"Fear not, for it is I."

mp The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away:
In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,
p May we arise awaken'd by Thy call,
cr With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide. **AMEN**

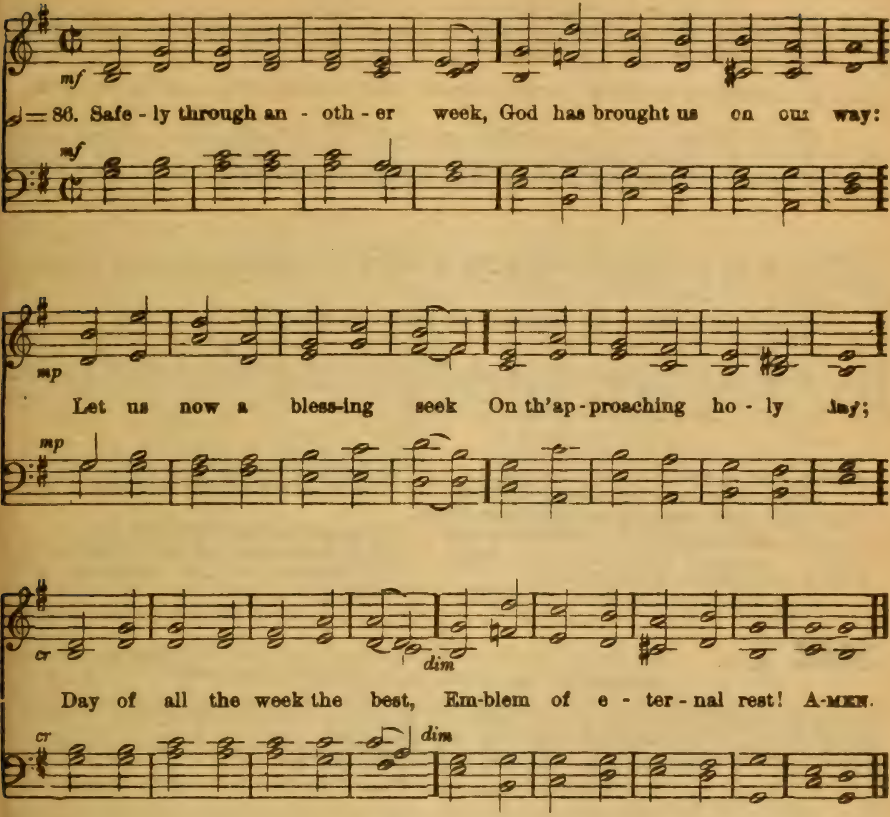
Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1864.

SATURDAY EVENING.

350. Six 7s.

VERONA.
J. H. Deane.

"He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."


mf
♩ = 86. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way:
mf
mp
Let us now a bless-ing seek On th'ap-proaching ho - ly day;
mp
cr
dim
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest! A-MEN.
cr
dim

mf Mercies multiplied each hour
Through the week our praise demand:
Guarded by Almighty power,
Fed and guided by His hand:
p Though ungrateful we have been,
And repaying love with sin.

p While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's Name,
Show Thy reconcilèd face,
Drive away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this night with Thee.

p When the morn shall bid us rise,
May we feel Thy presence near;
cr May Thy glory meet our eyes,
When we in Thy house appear:
There afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

mf May Thy Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints:
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints;
Such the days of rest we love,
Till we join the Church above. AMEN.

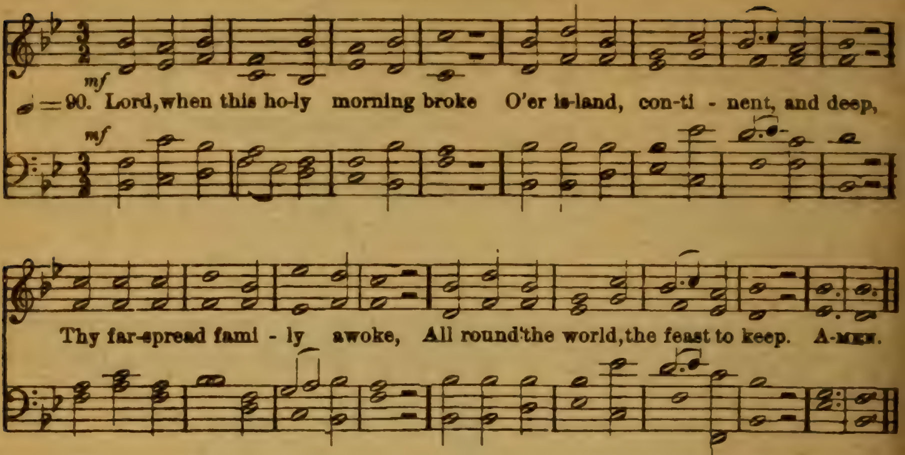
John Newton, 1779

SUNDAY EVENING.

351. L.M.

MENDON
German.

"Thou, Lord hast made me glad through Thy works."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 90. Lord, when this ho-ly morning broke O'er is-land, con-ti - nent, and deep,
mf
Thy far-spread fami - ly awoke, All round the world, the feast to keep. A-MEN.

mf From east to west the sun surveyed,
From north to south, adoring throngs;
And still where evening stretched her shade,
And stars came forth, were heard their songs.

p And not a prayer, a tear, a sigh,
Hath failed this day some suit to gain;
To hearts in trouble Thou wast nigh,
No one hath sought Thy face in vain.

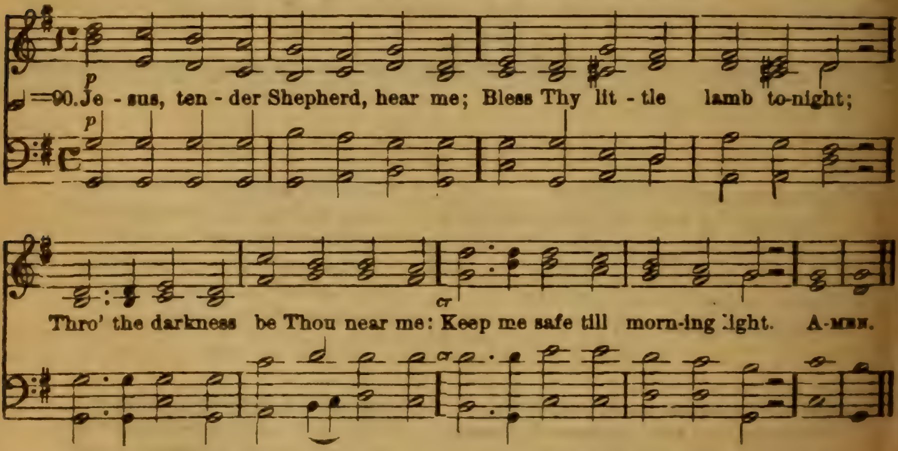
p The poor in spirit Thou hast fed,
Thy chastened ones have kissed the rod,
The mourner thou hast comforted,
The pure in heart have seen their God.

O. Heginbotham, 1799. AMEN.

352. 8s. 7s.

TENDER SHEPHERD.

"He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."


p
𝅗𝅥 = 90. Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to-night;
p
cr
Thro' the darkness be Thou near me: Keep me safe till morn-ing light. A-MEN.

mf All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer!

p Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
cr Take us all at last to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell. AMEN.

Mary L. Duncan, 1839.

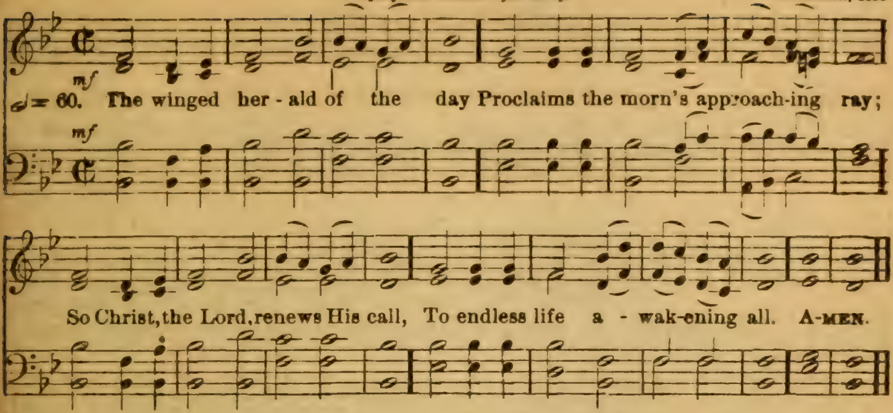
The Seven Hours.

BEFORE DAWN.

353. L.M.

ERNAN
L. Mason, 1850

"*I myself will awake right early.*"


mf
♩= 60. The winged her-ald of the day Proclaims the morn's approach-ing ray;
mf
So Christ, the Lord, renews His call, To endless life a-wak-ening all. A-MEN.

mf "Take up thy bed," to each He cries,
Who sick, or wrapp'd in slumber, lies;
"Be chaste, and, living soberly,
Watch ye, for I the Lord am nigh."

p With earnest cry with tearful care,
Call we the Lord to hear our prayer;
While supplication, pure and deep,
Forbids each chastened heart to sleep.

p O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
cr Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
f Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.

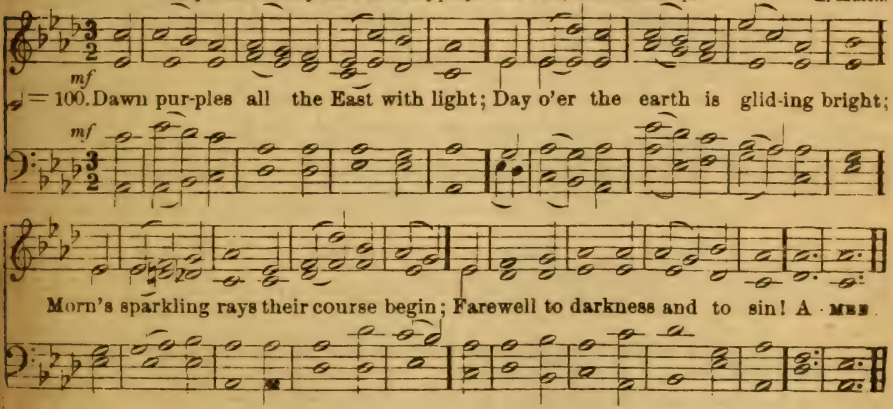
Latin Hymn; Tr. *J. M. Neale.*

FIRST HOUR.

354. L.M.

EDEN.
L. Mason.

"*Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.*"


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 100. Dawn pur-ples all the East with light; Day o'er the earth is glid-ing bright;
mf
Morn's sparkling rays their course begin; Farewell to darkness and to sin! A-MEN.

p Each evil dream of night, depart,
Each thought of guilt, forsake the heart!
Let every ill that darkness brought
Beneath its shade, now come to naught!

p So that last morning, dread and great,
Which we with trembling hope await,
cr With blessèd light for us shall glow,
Who chant the song we learnt below.

p O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
cr Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
f Shall live and reign eternally. AMEN.

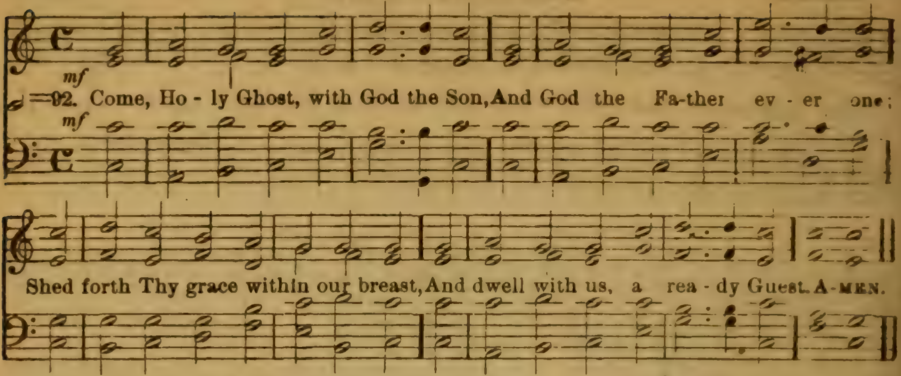
S. Ambrose, 374; Tr. *J. M. Neale.*

355. L.M.

THIRD HOUR.

Redhead, No. 4
R. Redhead.

"It is but the third hour of the day."



mf
♩ = 92. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, with God the Son, And God the Fa-ther ev - er one;
mf
Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a rea - dy Guest. A-MEN.

mf By every power, by heart and tongue,
By act and deed, Thy praise be sung;
Inflame with perfect love each sense,
That others' souls may kindle thence.

3
p O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
cr Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
f Shall live and reign eternally. Amen

S. Ambrose, 374; Tr. J. M. Neale.

356. L.M.

SIXTH HOUR.

"At noonday will I pray." *(Tune "Redhead, No. 4," above.)*

mf O God of truth, O Lord of might,
Who, ordering time and change aright,
Sendest the early morning ray,
Kindling the glow of perfect day;

mf Extinguish Thou each sinful fire,
And banish every ill desire:
And, keeping all the body whole,
Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul.

p O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
cr Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
f Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

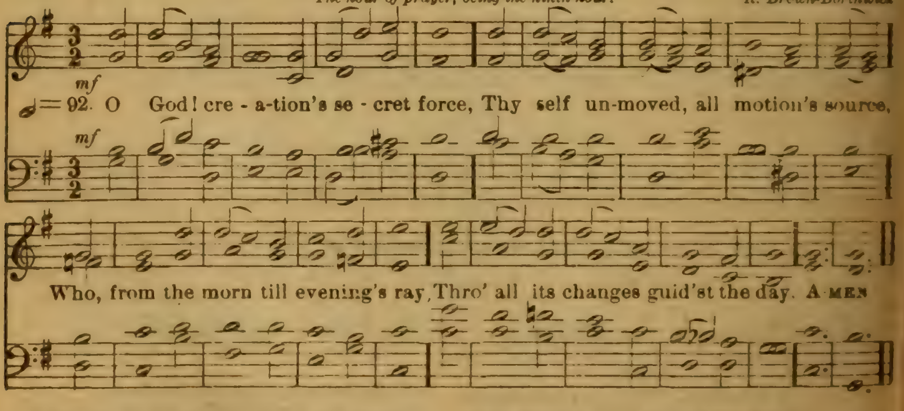
S. Ambrose, 374; Tr. J. M. Neale.

357. L.M.

NINTH HOUR.

Stanton Court.
R. Brown-Borthwick

"The hour of prayer, being the ninth hour."



mf
♩ = 92. O God! cre - a-tion's se - cret force, Thy self un-moved, all motion's source,
mf
Who, from the morn till evening's ray, Thro' all its changes guid'st the day. A-MEN

mf Grant us, when this short life is past,
The glorious evening that shall last;
That, by a holy death attained,
Eternal glory may be gained.

p O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
cr Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
f Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

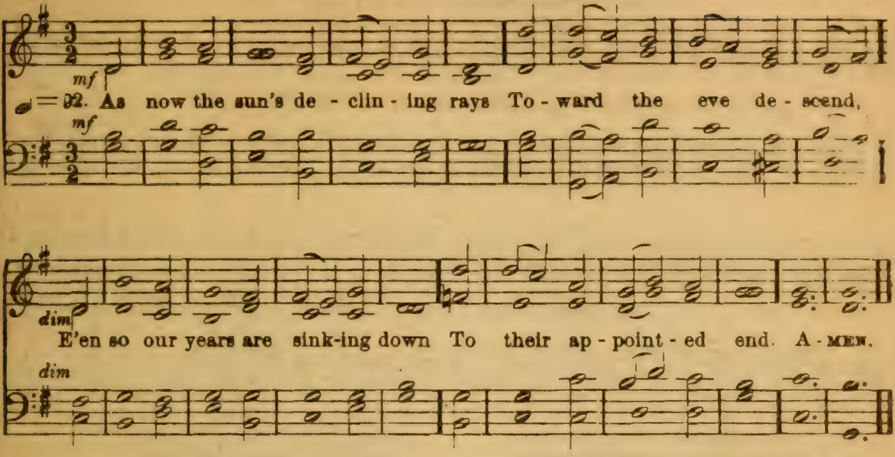
S. Ambrose, 374; Tr. J. M. Neale

SUNSET.

358. C.M.

BELMONT.
S. Webbe.

"I will meditate upon Thee in the night watches."


mf
= 92. As now the sun's de - clin - ing rays To - ward the eve de - scend,
mf
dim
E'en so our years are sink-ing down To their ap - point - ed end. A - MEN.
dim

p Lord, on the Cross Thine arms were stretched
To draw Thy people nigh;
O grant us then that Cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

f To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the angel host. AMEN

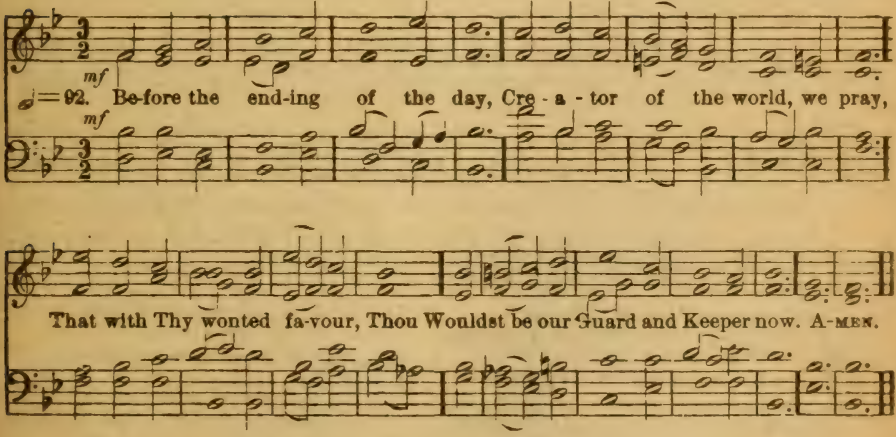
Paris Breviary, Tr. *John Chandler*, 1837.

NIGHT WATCH.

359. L.M.

S. AUDEON.
Arthur H. Brown.

"Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night."


mf
= 92. Be-fore the end-ing of the day, Cre - a - tor of the world, we pray,
mf
That with Thy wonted fa-vour, Thou Wouldst be our Guard and Keeper now. A-MEN.

p From all ill dreams defend our sight,
From fears and terrors of the night;
Withhold from us our ghostly foe,
That spot of sin we may not know.

p O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;
cr Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
f Doth live and reign eternally. AMEN

S. Ambrose, 374; Tr. *J. M. Neale.*

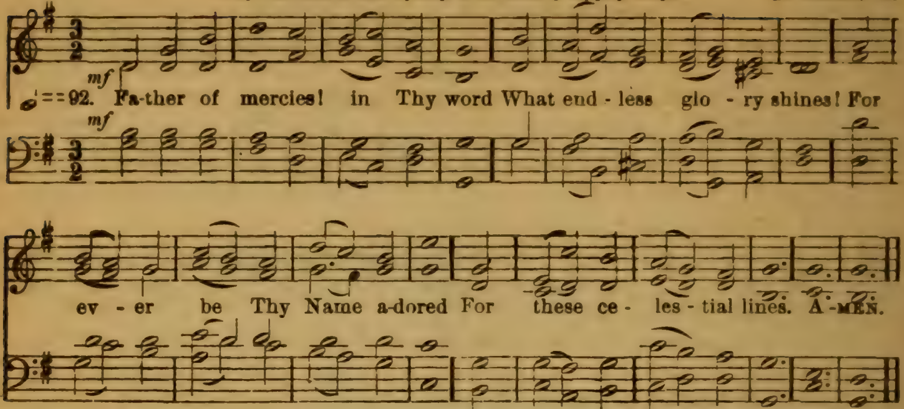
General Hymns.

360. C.M.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

"Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage."

Chesterfield
Dr. Haweis, 17[illegible]


mf
♩ = 92. Fa-ther of mercies! in Thy word What end - less glo - ry shines! For ev - er be Thy Name a-dored For these ce - les - tial lines. A - men.
mf

f Here the Redeemer's welcome voice,
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

p O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

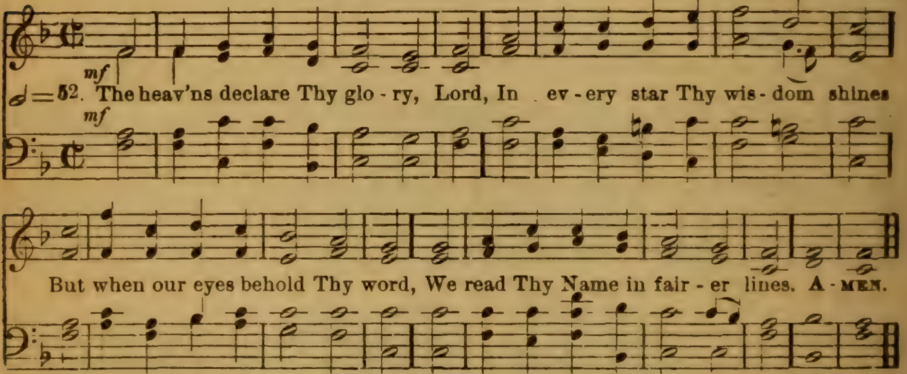
mp Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou forever near;
cr Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there. Amen.

Anne Steele 1760.

361. L.M.

"O Lord, how manifold are Thy works."

Uxbridge
L. Mason, 1830


mf
♩ = 52. The heav'ns declare Thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - ery star Thy wis - dom shines But when our eyes behold Thy word, We read Thy Name in fair - er lines. A - men.
mf

mf The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou has writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

mf Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

mf Nor will Thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

f Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy Gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right

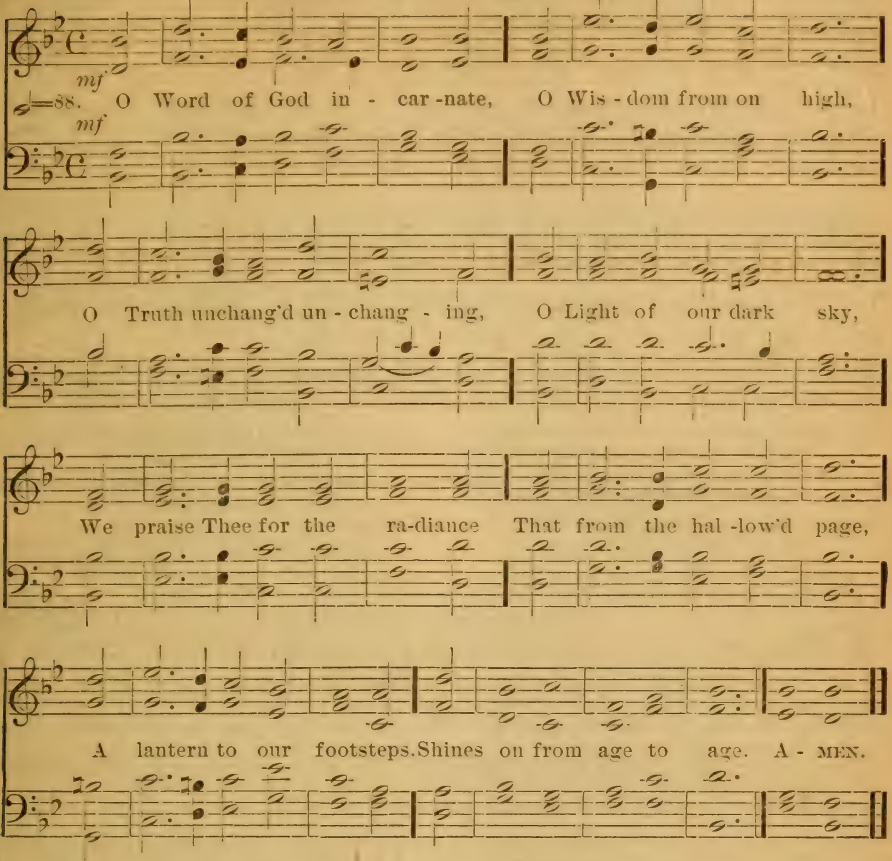
mf Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed and sins forgiven:
dim Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

Isaac Watts, 1719. Amen.

362.

7s, 6s, D. ZOAN.

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path." *W. H. Havergal.*


mf
=88.
mf
O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
O Truth unchang'd un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
We praise Thee for the ra-diance That from the hal - low'd page,
A lantern to our footsteps. Shines on from age to age. A - MEN.

mf The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine;
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ the living Word.

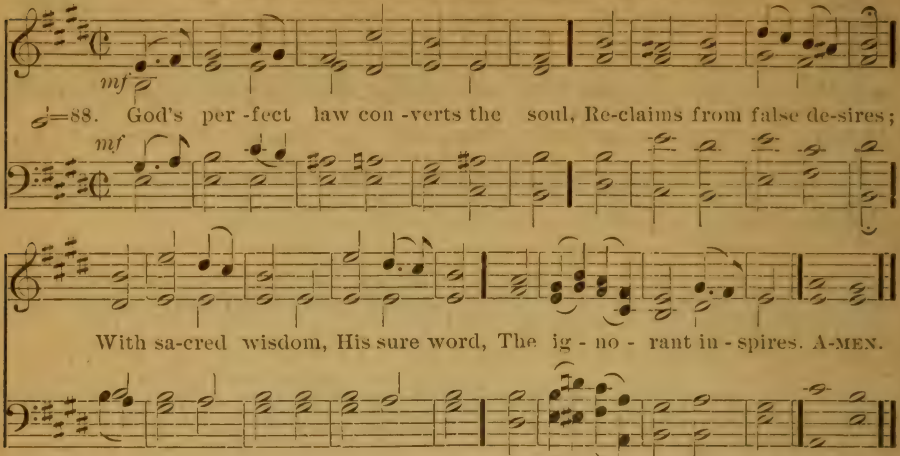
f It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurl'd,
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

mf O make Thy Church, dear Saviour
A lamp of burnish'd gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
p O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
cr Till, clouds and darkness ended,
f They see Thee face to face. AMEN.

Bishop W. W. How, 1867.

363. C. M. “The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the soul.”

BURLINGTON.
J. F. Burrowes.


mf
♩=88.
God's per-fect law con-verts the soul, Re-claims from false de-sires;
With sa-cred wisdom, His sure word, The ig-no-rant in-spires. A-MEN.

mf The statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere delight;
His pure commands, in search of truth,
Assist the feeblest sight.

mf His perfect worship here is fix'd,
On sure foundations laid;
His equal laws are in the scales
Of truth and justice weigh'd.

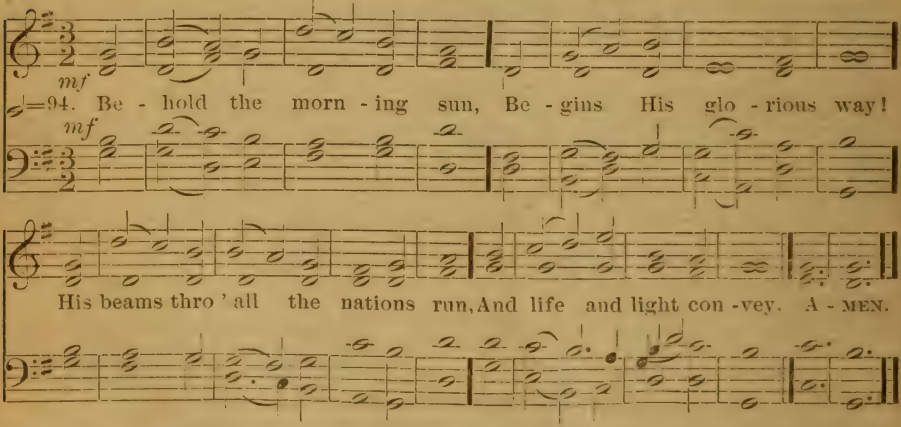
mf Of more esteem than golden mines,
Or gold refined with skill;
More sweet than honey, or the drops
That from the comb distill.

mf My trusty counsellors they are,
And friendly warning give;
Divine rewards attend on those
Who by Thy precepts live. AMEN.

Psalm xix.

364. S. M. “How excellent is Thy loving-kindness, O God.”

THATCHER.
Handel.


mf
♩=94.
Be-hold the morn-ing sun, Be-gins His glo-rious way!
His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light con-vey. A-MEN.

mf But where the Gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light:
It calls dead sinners from their tombs
And gives the blind their sight.

mf My gracious God, how plain
Are Thy directions given!
Oh, may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

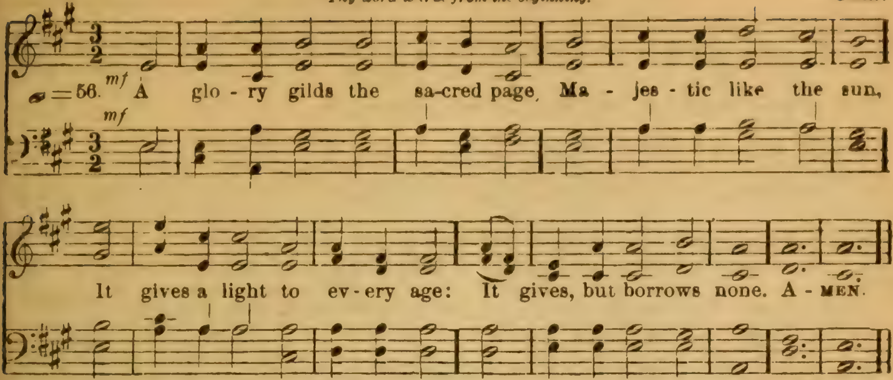
mf I hear Thy word with love,
And I would fain obey;
Send Thy good Spirit from above;
To guide me, lest I stray. AMEN.

Isaac Watts 1719.

365. C.M

AZMON
Glaser.

"Thy word is true from the beginning."


♩ = 56.
mf
A glo - ry gilds the sa-cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun,
It gives a light to ev - ery age: It gives, but borrows none. A - MEN.

mf The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

f Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

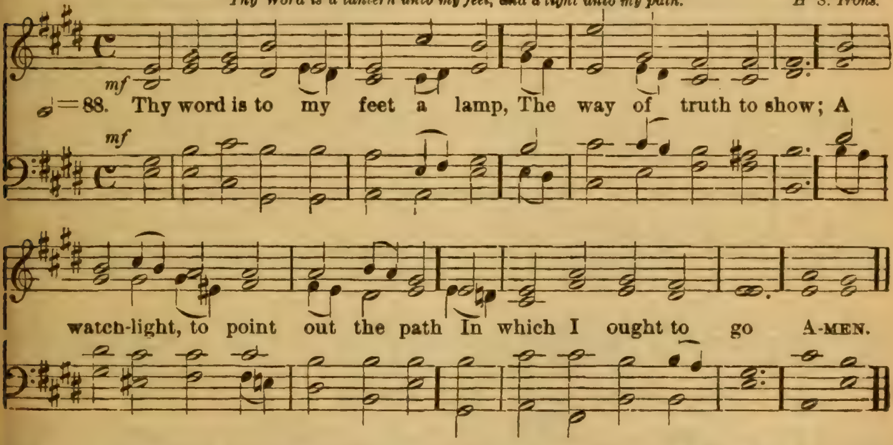
f My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
cr Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above. **AMEN.**

William Cowper, 1779.

366. C.M.

SOUTHWELL
H. S. Irons.

"Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my path."


♩ = 88.
mf
Thy word is to my feet a lamp, The way of truth to show; A
watch-light, to point out the path In which I ought to go A-MEN.

mf I've vow'd—and from my covenant, Lord,
Will never start aside—
That in Thy righteous judgments I
Will steadfastly abide.

mf Let still my sacrifice of praise
With Thee acceptance find;
And in Thy righteous judgments, Lord,
Instruct my willing mind.

mf Thy testimonies I have made
My heritage and choice;
For they, when other comforts fail,
My drooping heart rejoice.

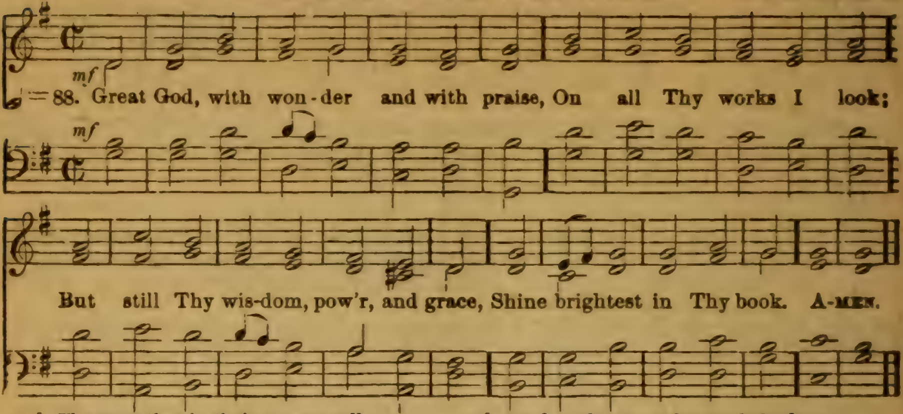
mf My heart with early zeal began
Thy statutes to obey;
And, till my course of life is done,
Shall keep Thine upright way. **AMEN**

Psalm cxix.

367. C.M.

"The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made."

BELGRAVE.
R. Brown Borthwick


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Great God, with won-der and with praise, On all Thy works I look;
mf
But still Thy wis-dom, pow'r, and grace, Shine brightest in Thy book. A-MEN.

mf The stars that in their courses roll,
Have much instruction given;
But Thy good word informs my soul
How I may soar to heaven.

mf The fields provide me food, and show
The goodness of the Lord;
But fruits of life and glory grow
In Thy most holy word.

mf Here are my choicest treasures hid,
Here my best comfort lies;
Here my desires are satisfied,
And here my hopes arise.

mf Lord, make me understand Thy law,
dim Show what my faults have been;
p And from Thy Gospel let me draw
Pardon for all my sin.

p Here would I learn how Christ has died
To save my soul from hell;
cr Not all the books on earth beside
Such heavenly wonders tell.

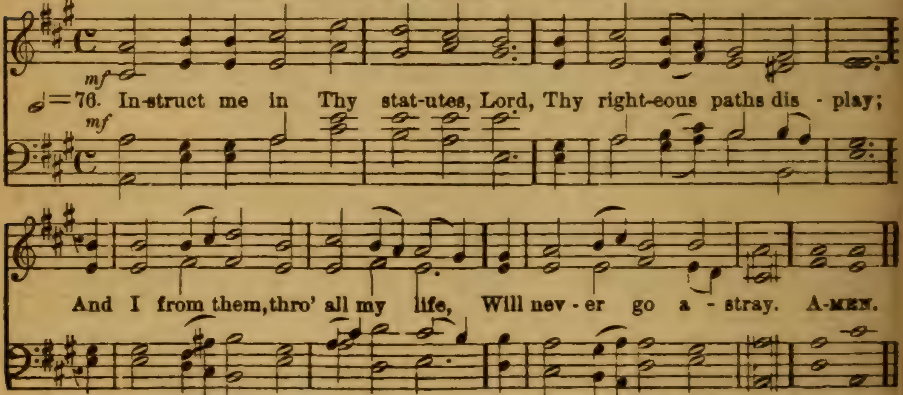
mf Then let me love my Bible more,
And take a fresh delight,
By day to read these wonders o'er,
And meditate by night. AMEN.

Isaac Watts.

368. C.M.

DEDHAM.
Arr. L. Mason.

"Teach me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 76. In-struct me in Thy stat-utes, Lord, Thy right-eous paths dis - play;
mf
And I from them, thro' all my life, Will nev-er go a - stray. A-MEN.

mf If Thou true wisdom from above
Wilt graciously impart,
To keep Thy perfect laws I will
Devote my zealous heart.

mf Direct me in the sacred ways
To which Thy precepts lead;
Because my chief delight has been
Thy righteous paths to tread.

mf Do Thou to Thy most just commands
Incline my willing heart;
Let no desire of worldly wealth
From Thee my thoughts divert. AMEN.

Psalm cxix.

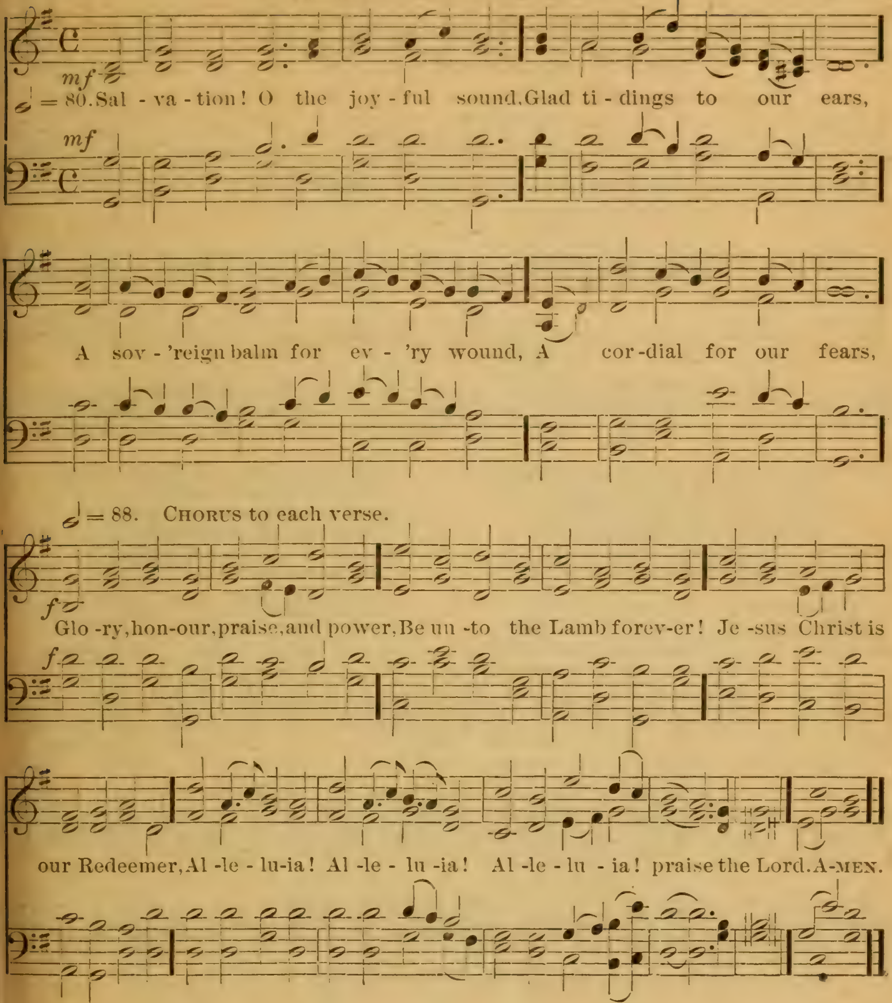
369.

C. M.
With Chorus.

ASHLEY.

"My heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation."

Martin Madan.


mf
= 80. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound, Glad ti - dings to our ears,
mf
A sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears,
= 88. Chorus to each verse.
f
Glo - ry, hon - our, praise, and power, Be un - to the Lamb for - ev - er! Je - sus Christ is
f
our Redeemer, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! praise the Lord. A-MEN.

mf Salvation! buried once in sin,
dim. At hell's dark door we lay;
cr But now we rise by grace divine,
And see a heavenly day.
f Glory, honour, etc.

mf Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky,
Conspire to raise the sound.
f Glory, honour, etc.

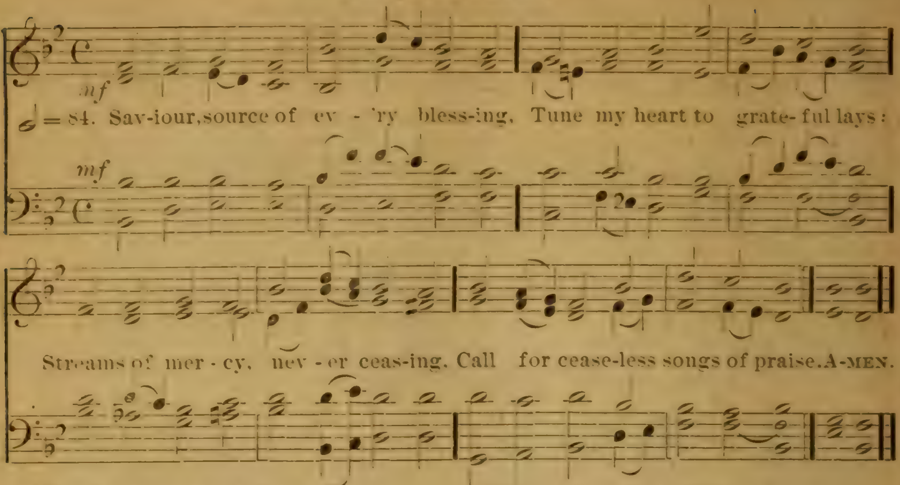
mf Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb,
To Thee the praise belongs:
Our hearts shall kindle at Thy Name,
Thy Name inspire our songs.
f Glory, honour, etc. AMEN.

Isaac Watts.

370. 8s, 7s.

Trust.
Mendelssohn.

"Every day will I give thanks unto Thee, and praise Thy Name for ever and ever."


mf
= 84. Sav-iour, source of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays:
mf
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for cease-less songs of praise. A-MEN.

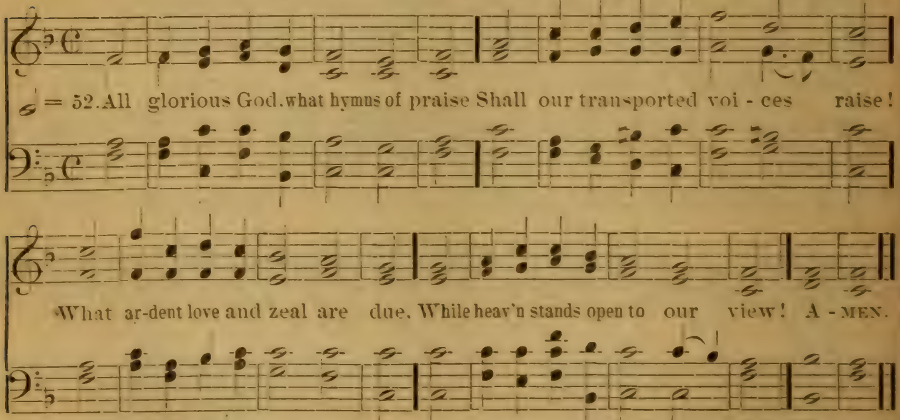
mf Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above:
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.
p Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
Thou to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with Thy blood.
mf By Thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I 've come:
cr Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home. Amen.

Robert Robinson.

371. L. M.

Uxbridge.
L. Mason.

"The Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me."


= 52. All glorious God, what hymns of praise Shall our transported voi - ces raise!
What ar-dent love and zeal are due, While heav'n stands open to our view! A - MEN.

p Once we were fallen, O how low!
Just on the brink of endless woe:
cr When Jesus, from the realms above,
Borne on the wings of boundless love,
mf Scattered the shades of death and night,
And spread around His heavenly light;
By Him what wondrous grace is shown
To souls impoverish'd and undone!
f He shows, beyond these mortal shores,
A bright inheritance as ours;
Where saints in light our coming wait
To share their holy, happy state. Amen.

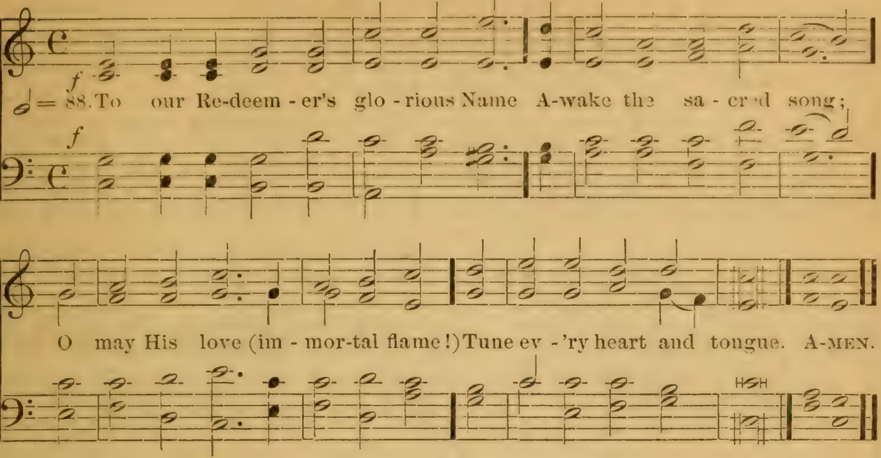
Philip Doddridge.

372. (FIRST TUNE.) C. M.

NATIVITY.

H. Lahee.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."


f
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
To our Re-deem - er's glo - rious Name A-wake the sa - cred song;
f
O may His love (im - mor-tal flame!) Tune ev - 'ry heart and tongue. A-MEN.

mf His love, what mortal thought can reach,
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch,
In wonder dies away.

mf He left His radiant throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
dim And came to earth to bleed and die;
Was ever love like this?

p Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me."

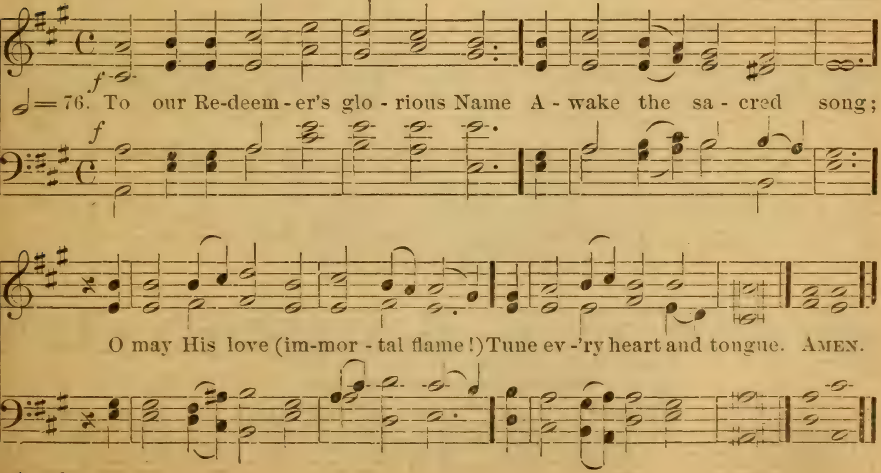
mf O may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue;
cr Till strangers love Thy charming Name
And join the sacred song. AMEN.

Anna Steele, 1760.

(SECOND TUNE.)

DEDHAM.

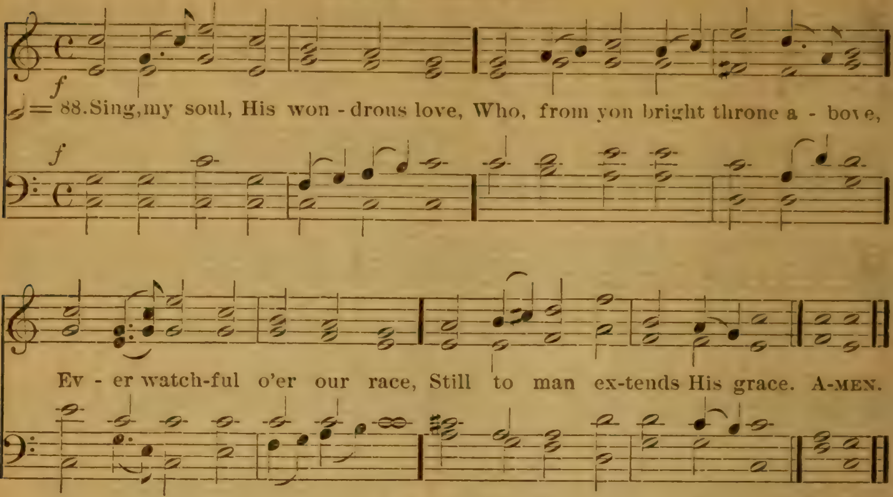
Arr. *L. Mason.*


f
𝅗𝅥 = 76.
To our Re-deem - er's glo - rious Name A - wake the sa - cred song;
f
O may His love (im-mor - tal flame!) Tune ev - 'ry heart and tongue. AMEN.

373. (First Tune.) 7s.

Clarion.
E. F. Rimbault.

" There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."


f
= 88.
Sing, my soul, His won - drous love, Who, from yon bright throne a - bove,
Ev - er watch-ful o'er our race, Still to man ex-tends His grace. A-men.

mf Heaven and earth by Him were made,
All is by His sceptre sway'd;
What are we that He should show
So much love to us below?

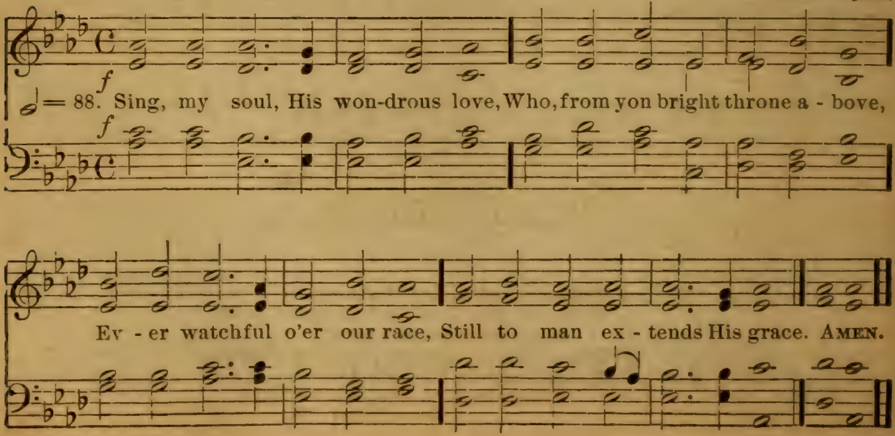
p God, the merciful and good,
Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
cr And, to make our safety sure,
Guides us by His Spirit pure.

f Sing, my soul, adore His Name,
Let His glory be thy theme;
Praise Him till He calls thee home,
Trust His love for all to come. Amen.

Anonymous.

(Second Tune.)

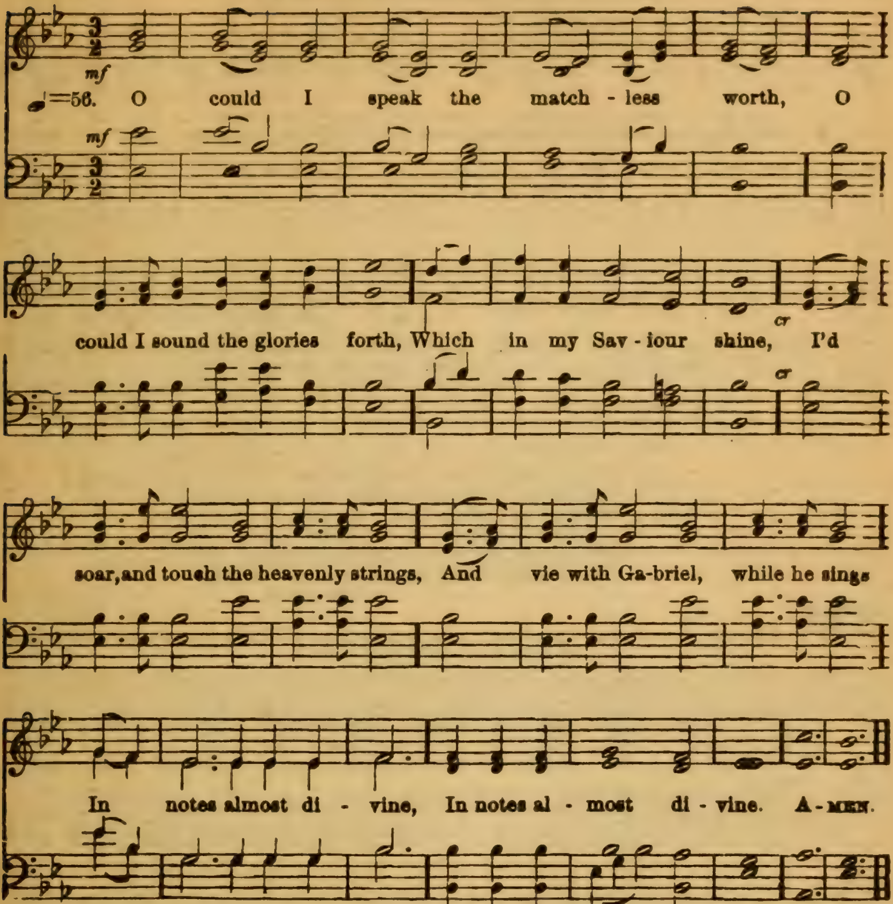
S. Bees.
J. B. Dykes.


f
= 88.
Sing, my soul, His won-drous love, Who, from yon bright throne a - bove,
Ev - er watchful o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends His grace. Amen.

374. 8s. 6s.

ARIEL.
From Mozart.

"God hath given Him a name which is above every name."


mf
=56.
O could I speak the match - less worth, O
could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine, I'd
cr
soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Ga-briel, while he sings
In notes almost di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine. A - MEN.

mf I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
cr In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would, to everlasting days,
Make all His glories known.

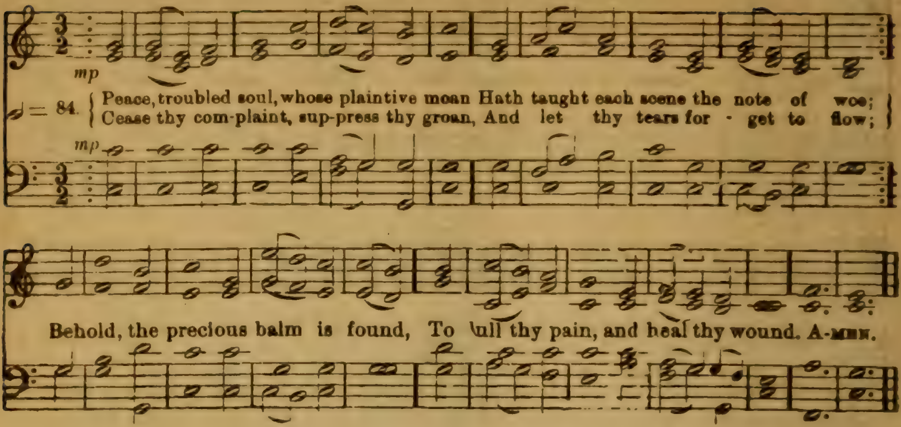
f O the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face:
ff Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace. AMEN.

Samuel Medley. 1789

375. SIX. 8s.

PETERSBURGH
Bortniansky.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."



mp
♩= 84.
Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught each scene the note of woe;
Cease thy com-plaint, sup-press thy groan, And let thy tears for - get to flow;
mp
Behold, the precious balm is found, To lull thy pain, and heal thy wound. A-MEN.

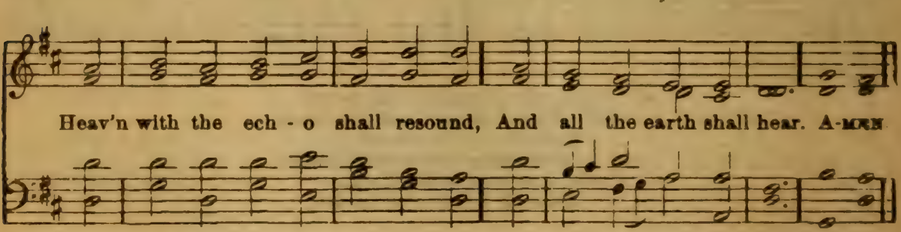
mf Come, freely come, by sin opprest
On Jesus cast thy weighty load,
In Him thy refuge find, thy rest,
Safe in the mercy of thy God:
Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word;
O hear, believe, and bless the Lord. AMEN.

Walter Shirley.

376. S.M.

SWABIA
German.

"By grace ye are saved through faith."



mf
♩=92. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har - mo - nious to my ear:
mf
Heav'n with the ech - o shall resound, And all the earth shall hear. A-MEN

mf Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man,
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

mf Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.

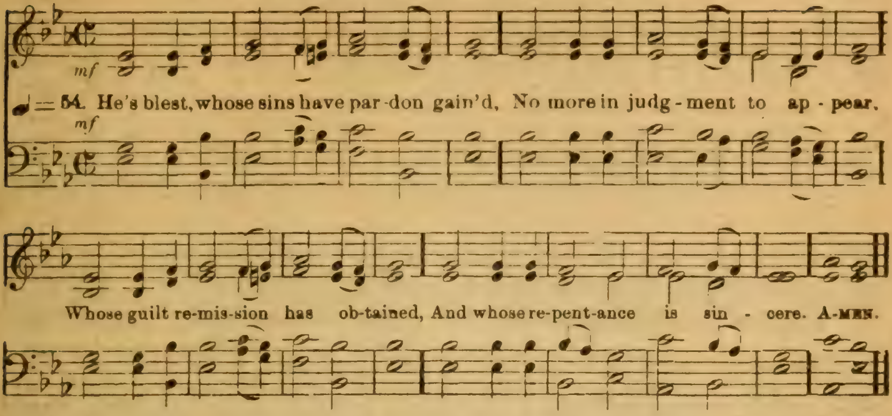
mf Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

377. L.M.

HAMBURG.
L. Mason.

"Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven, and whose sin is covered."


mf
♩ = 54.
He's blest, whose sins have par-don gain'd, No more in judg-ment to ap-pear.
mf
Whose guilt re-mis-sion has ob-tained, And whose re-pent-ance is sin-cere. A-MEN.

mf No sooner I my wound disclosed,
The guilt that tortured me within,
But Thy forgiveness interposed,
And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.

p Sorrows on sorrows multiplied,
The harden'd sinner shall confound;
cr But them who in His truth confide,
Blessings of mercy shall surround.

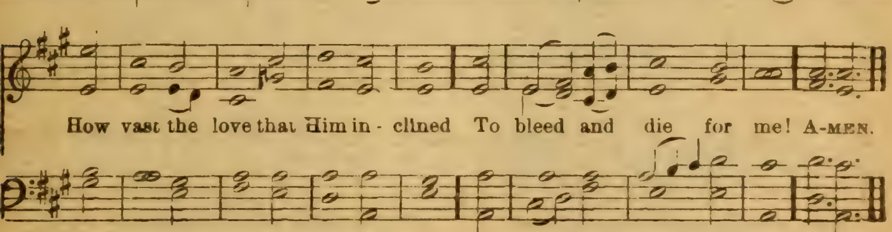
mf His saints that have perform'd His laws,
Their life in triumph shall employ;
f Let them, as they alone have cause,
In grateful raptures shout for joy.

Psalm xxxii. AMEN.

378. C. M.

MARTYRDOM.
Hugh Wilson.

"I have trodden the wine-press alone; and of the people there was none with Me."


p
♩ = 88.
Be-hold the Sav-iour of man-kind, Nail'd to the shame-ful tree;
p
How vast the love that Him in-clined To bleed and die for me! A-MEN.

pp Hark, how He groans! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

p 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid;
"Receive my soul!" He cries;
See where He bows His sacred head;
pp He bows His head and dies.

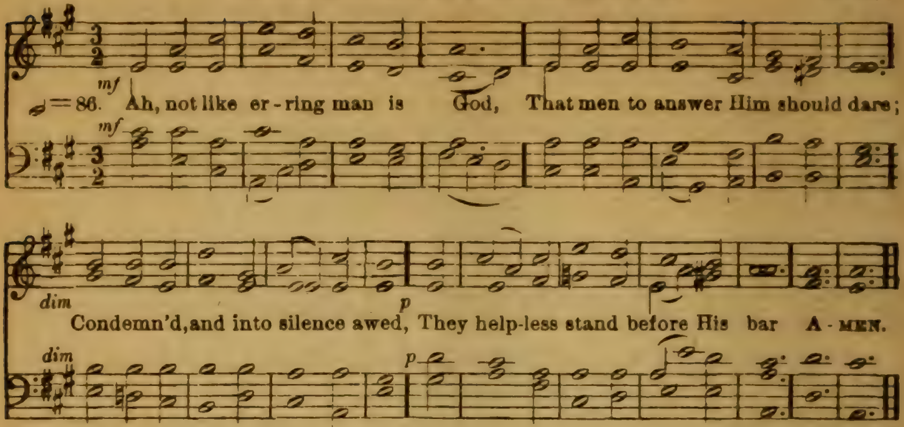
cr But soon He'll break death's envious chain;
And in full glory shine;
p O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love like Thine! AMEN.

John Newton.

379. L.M.

LINCOLN.
Stiastny.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."


mf
= 86. Ah, not like er-ring man is God, That men to answer Him should dare;
mf
dim
Condemn'd, and into silence awed, They help-less stand before His bar A-MEN.
p
dim
p

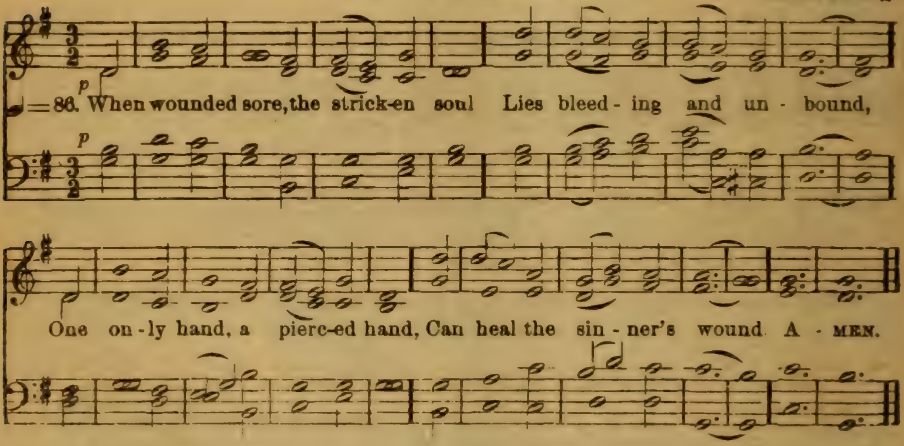
p There must a Mediator plead,
Who, God and man, may both embrace;
With God for man to intercede,
And offer man the purchased grace.

p And lo! the Son of God is slain
To be this Mediator crown'd:
cr In Him, my soul, be cleansed from stain.
f In Him thy righteousness be found.
Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826. AMEN.

380. C.M.

BELMONT.
Samuel Webbe.

"He healeth the broken in heart."


p
= 86. When wounded sore, the strick-en soul Lies bleed-ing and un-bound,
p
One on-ly hand, a pierc-ed hand, Can heal the sin-ner's wound A-MEN.

p When sorrows swell the laden heart,
And tears of anguish flow,
cr One only heart, a broken heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.

p When penitence has wept in vain
Over some foul, dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of blood,
Can wash away the blot.

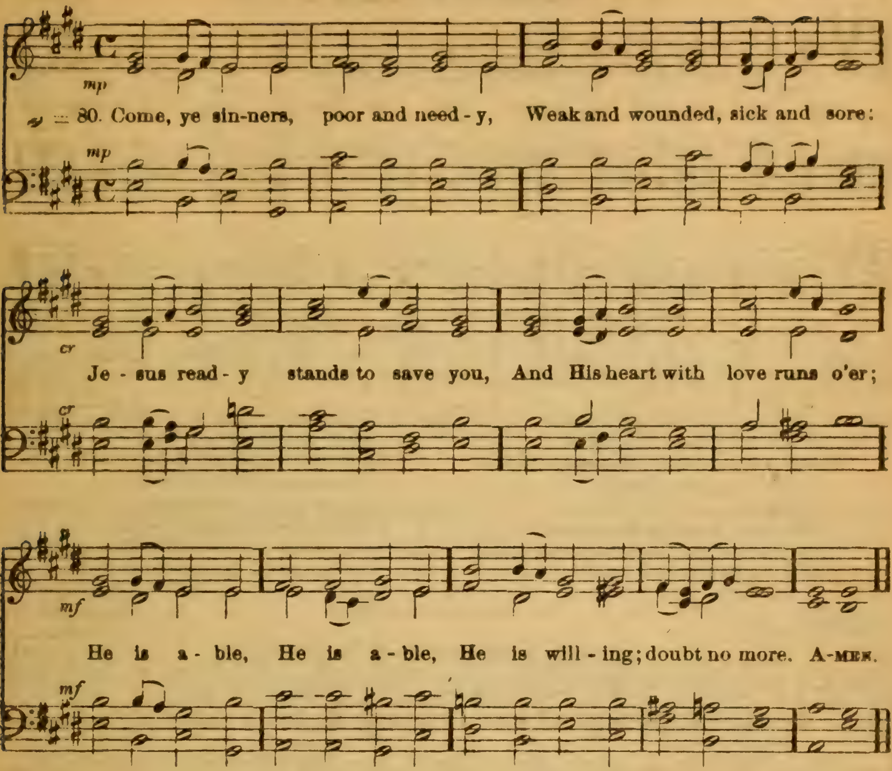
mf 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
His heart that's touched with all our joys,
And feeleth for our grief.

p Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord!
cr Unseal that cleansing tide:
dim We have no shelter from our sin
pp But in Thy wounded side. AMEN.
C. F. Alexander, 1858.

381. 8s. 7s. 4.

Communion
Rousseau

"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."


mp
♩ = 80. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore:
mp
cr
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, And His heart with love runs o'er;
cr
mf
He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing; doubt no more. A-MEN.
mf

mp Come, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify:
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

mp Come ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruin'd by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
cr Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

pp Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold Him!
Hear Him cry before He dies,
"It is finish'd!"
Sinners, will not this suffice?

p Lo! th' Incarnate God, ascending,
Pleads the merit of His blood;
Venture on Him — venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude;
cr None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

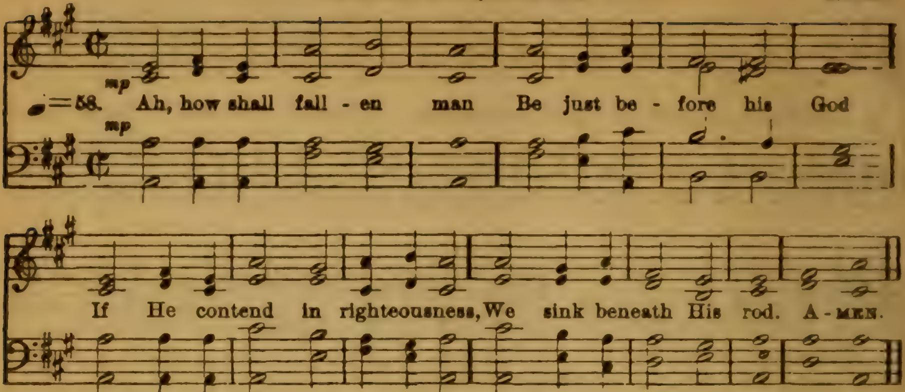
mf Saints and angels, join'd in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful courts of heaven
Sweetly echo with His Name;
cr Alleluia!
Sinners here may sing the same. Amen.

Joseph Hart, 1759.

382. S.M.

CLIFTON.
L. Mason

"How shall a man be just with God."


mp
♩=58.
Ah, how shall fall - en man Be just be - fore his God
If He contend in righteousness, We sink beneath His rod. A - MEN.

mf If He our ways should mark,
With strict inquiring eyes,
Could we for one of thousand faults
A just excuse devise?

mf All-seeing, powerful God!
Who can with Thee contend?
Or who that tries the unequal strife,
Shall prosper in the end?

mf The mountains, in Thy wrath,
Their ancient seats forsake:
The trembling earth deserts her place,
Her rooted pillars shake.

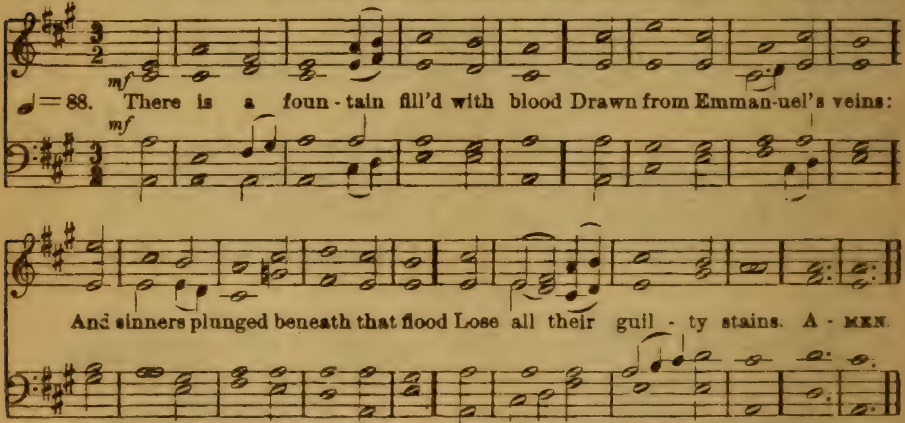
p Ah, how shall guilty man
Contend with such a God?
None, none can meet Him, and escape
But through the Saviour's blood.

Isaac Watts. AMEN.

383. C.M.

MARTYRDOM.
Hugh Wilson.

"There shall be a fountain opened for sin and uncleanness."


mf
♩=88.
There is a foun - tain fill'd with blood Drawn from Emman-uel's veins:
And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guil - ty stains. A - MEN.

mf The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

p Dear, dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransom'd Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

mf E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

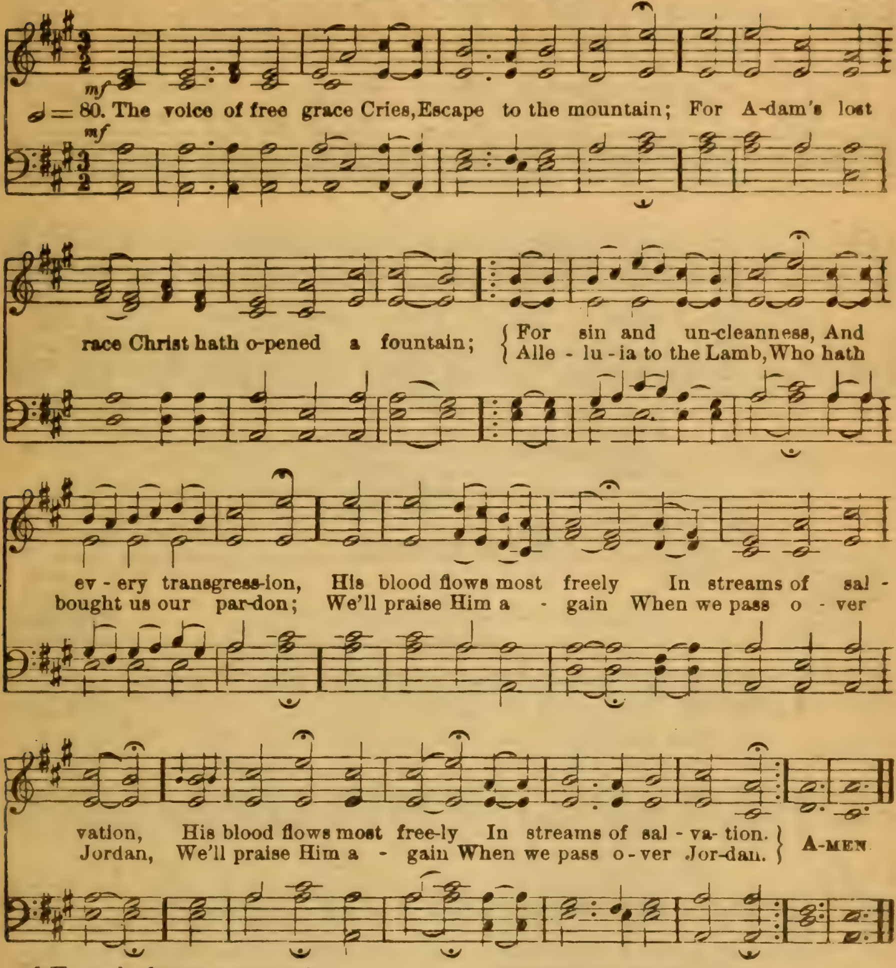
f Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save, [tongue
dim When this poor, lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. AMEN.

William Cowper, 1779.

384. P.M.

"Escape for thy life; look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain; escape to the mountain, lest thou be consumed."

SCOTLAND
John Clarke


mf
♩= 80.
mf
The voice of free grace Cries, Escape to the mountain; For A-dam's lost race Christ hath o-pened a fountain;
For sin and un-cleanness, And ev-ery transgress-ion, His blood flows most freely In streams of sal-vation, His blood flows most free-ly In streams of sal-va-tion.
Alle-lu-ia to the Lamb, Who hath bought us our par-don; We'll praise Him a-gain When we pass o-ver Jordan, We'll praise Him a-gain When we pass o-ver Jor-dan.
A-MEN.

f Ye souls that are wounded,
To Jesus repair;
He calls you in mercy,
And can you forbear?
Though your sins be as scarlet,
Still flee to the mountain,
cr That blood can remove them
Which streams from this fountain.
f Alleluia, etc.

f O Jesus! ride onward,
Triumphantly glorious:
O'er sin, death, and hell
Thou'rt more than victorious;
Thy Name is the the theme
Of the great congregation,
cr While angels and saints
Raise the shout of salvation.
ff Alleluia, etc.

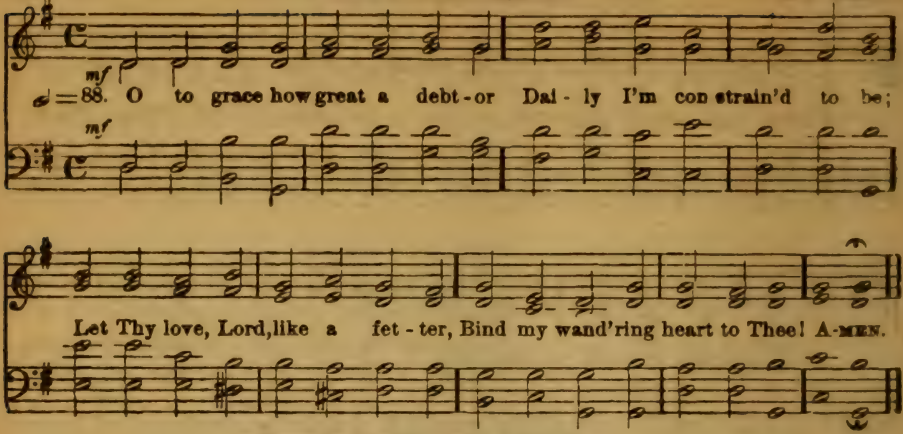
mf With joy shall we stand
When escaped to that shore,
With our harps in our hand
cr We will praise him the more
We'll range the sweet fields
On the banks of the river,
And sing of salvation
For ever and ever.
ff Alleluia, etc. AMEN

Thornby.

385. 8s. 7s.

STUTGARD.
H. J. Gauntlett.

"Unite my heart to fear Thy Name."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con strain'd to be;
mf
Let Thy love, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee! A-MEN.

p Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
cr Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above. AMEN.

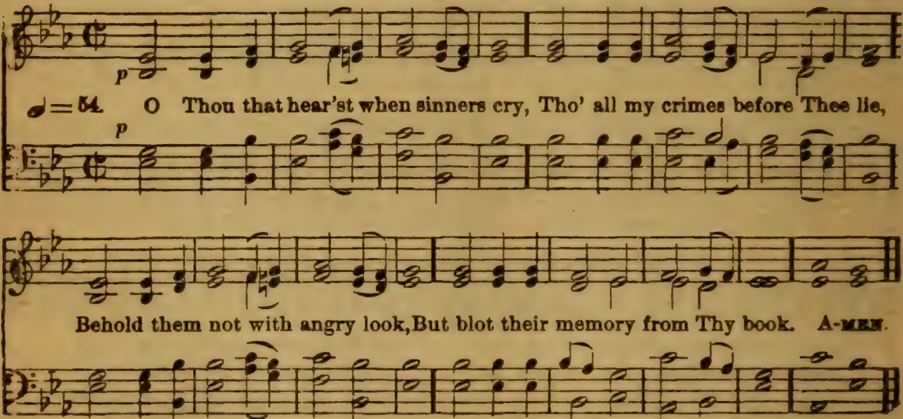
Robert Robinson.

Repentance.

386. L.M.

HAMBURG.
L. Mason, 1828.

"If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father."


p
𝅗𝅥 = 54. O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry, Tho' all my crimes before Thee lie,
p
Behold them not with angry look, But blot their memory from Thy book. A-MEN.

mf Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin:
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

mf I cannot live without Thy light,
Cast out and banish'd from Thy sight:
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

p A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise,
A broken heart for sacrifice.

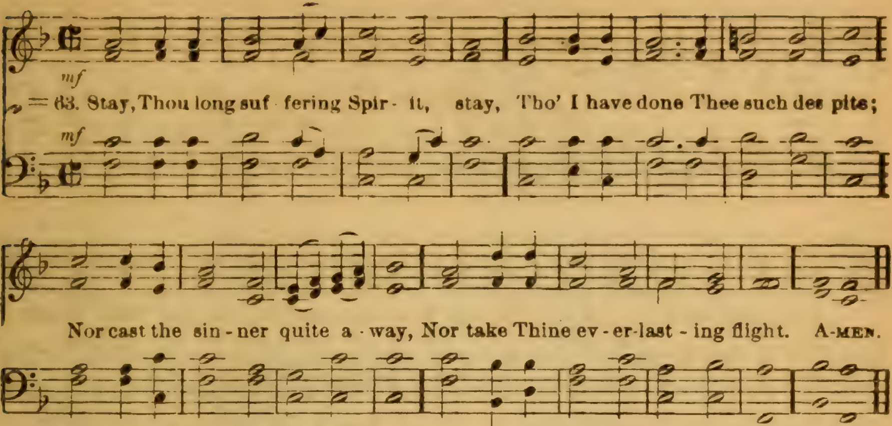
mf O may Thy love inspire my tongue!
Salvation shall be all my song:
cr And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my Strength and Righteousness.

Isaac Watts. AMEN.

387. L.M.

FEDERAL STREET
H. K. Oliver.

"Take not Thy Holy Spirit from me."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 63. Stay, Thou long suf-fering Spir-it, stay, Tho' I have done Thee such des-pites;
mf
Nor cast the sin-ner quite a-way, Nor take Thine ev-er-last-ing flight. A-MEN.

mf Though I have most unfaithful been,
And long in vain Thy grace received;
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved.

p Yet O the mourning sinner spare,
In honour of my great High-Priest;
Nor in Thy righteous anger swear
T' exclude me from Thy people's rest.

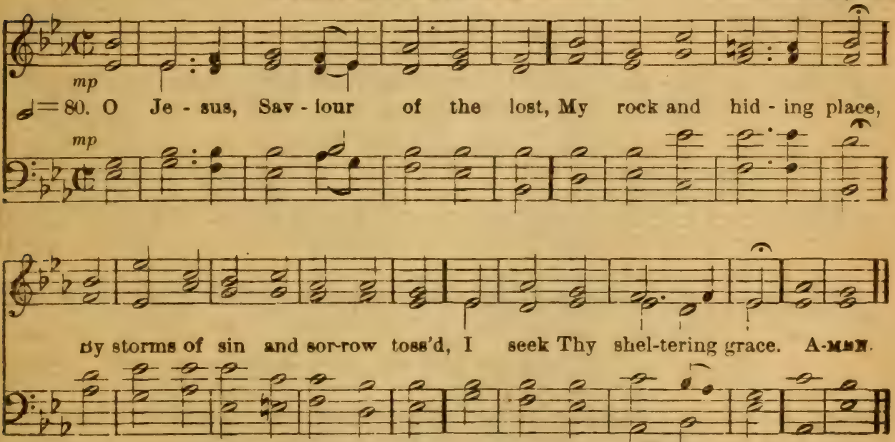
mf My weary soul, O God, release;
Uphold me with Thy gracious hand;
cr Guide me into Thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.

Charles Wesley, 1749. AMEN.

388. C.M.

COVERT.
From "Oratory Hymns."

"Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out."


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 80. O Je-sus, Sav-iour of the lost, My rock and hid-ing place,
mp
By storms of sin and sor-row toss'd, I seek Thy shel-tering grace. A-MEN.

p Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

mp Once safe in Thine Almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms,
There death itself is gain.

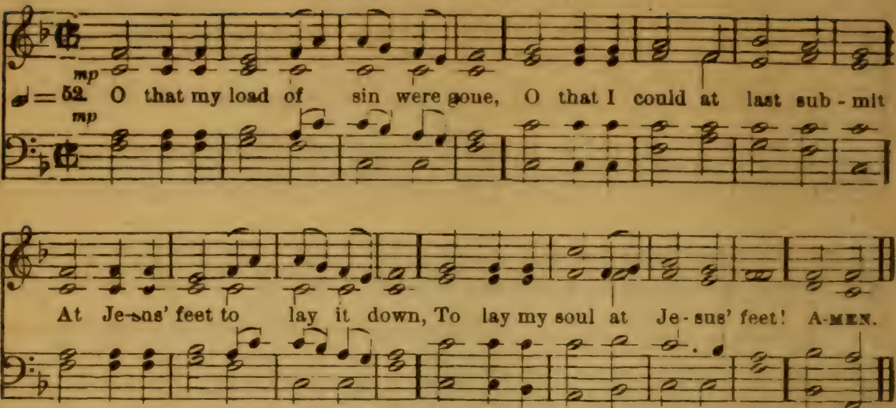
f And when I stand before Thy throne,
And all Thy glory see,
dim Still be my righteousness alone,
p To hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1858.

389. L.M.

Illa.

"God be merciful to me, a sinner."


mp
♩ = 52.
O that my load of sin were gone, O that I could at last sub - mit
mp
At Je-sus' feet to lay it down, To lay my soul at Je - sus' feet! A-MEN.

mp Rest for my soul I long to find;
Saviour of all, if mine Thou art,
Give me Thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp Thine image on my heart.

mf Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in Thee.

p Fain would I learn of Thee, my God;
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The Cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood
The labour of Thy dying love.

mf I would, but Thou must give the power,
My heart from every sin release;
cr Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with Thy perfect peace.

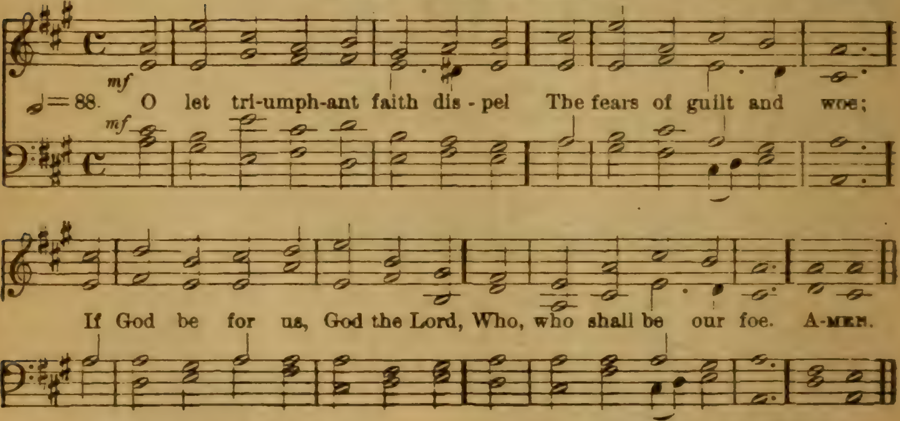
Charles Wesley, 1742. AMEN.

Faith.

390. C.M.

S. STEPHEN
W. Jones.

"If God be for us, who can be against us."


mf
♩ = 88.
O let tri-umph-ant faith dis - pel The fears of guilt and woe;
mf
If God be for us, God the Lord, Who, who shall be our foe. A-MEN.

mf He Who His only Son gave up
To death, that we might live,
Shall He not all things freely grant
That boundless love can give?

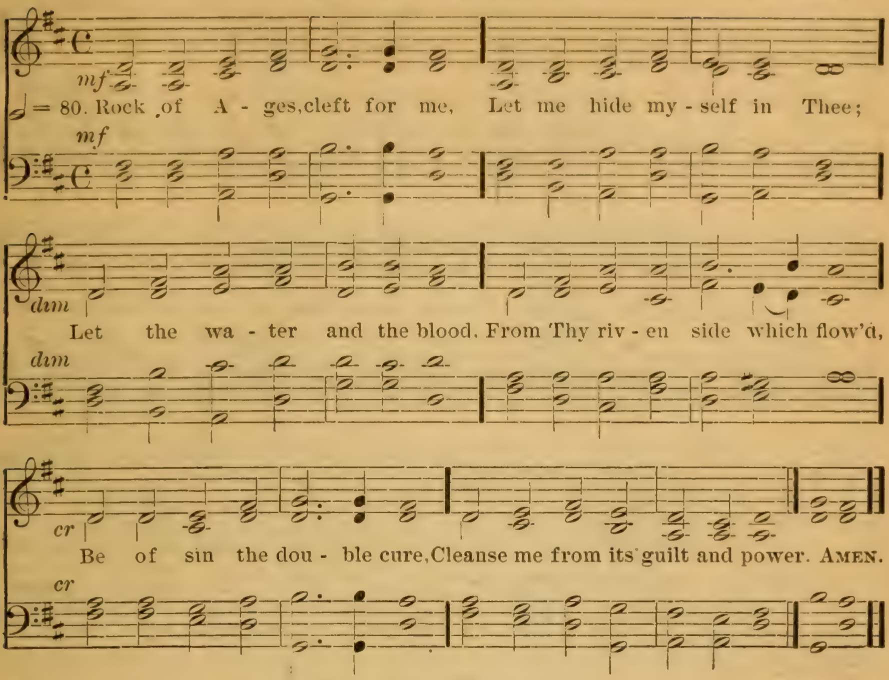
mf Who now His people shall accuse?
'Tis God hath justified:
Who now His people shall condemn?
p The Lamb of God hath died.

mf And He Who died hath risen again,
Triumphant from the grave;
At God's right hand for us He pleads,
Omnipotent to save. AMEN.

"Scotch Paraphrase."

391.* (First Tune.) Six 7s. Redhead, 76.

"I will put thee in a clift of the rock." *R. Redhead.*


mf
= 80.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
mf
dim
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
dim
cr
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. Amen.
cr

mf Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone

p Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
cr Wash me, Saviour, (*p*) or I die.

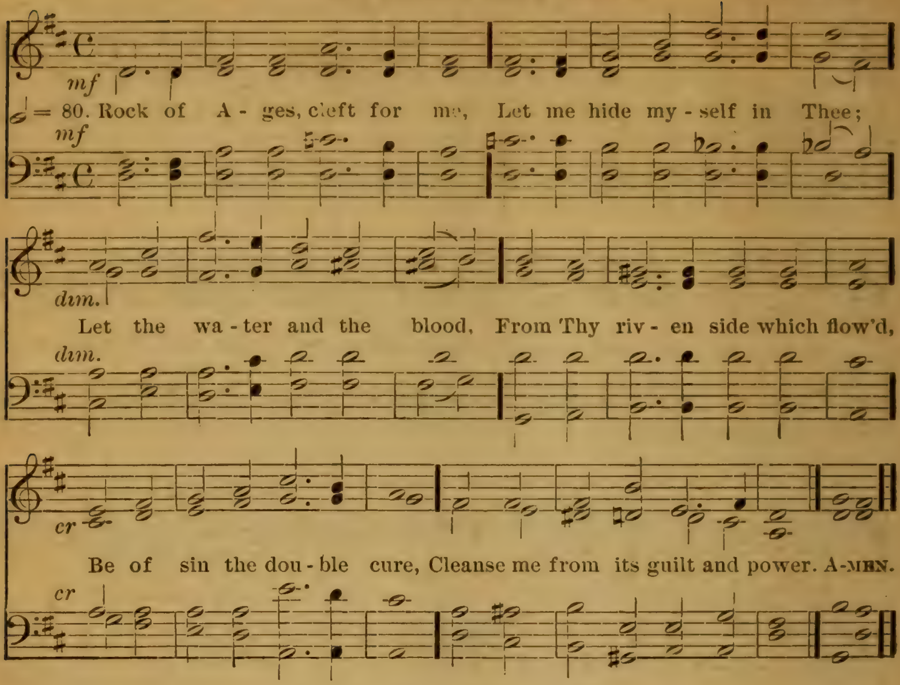
p While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
cr When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
p Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
pp Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

A. M. Toplady, 1776.

An altered and abbreviated version of this Hymn may be found in Hymn 531.

391.* (SECOND TUNE.) Six 7s. PETRA.

"I will put thee in a clift of the rock." *Mendelssohn.*


mf
= 80. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
mf
dim.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
dim.
cr
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A-MEN.
cr

mf Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone

p Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
cr Wash me, Saviour, (*p*) or I die.

p While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
cr When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
p Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
pp Let me hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

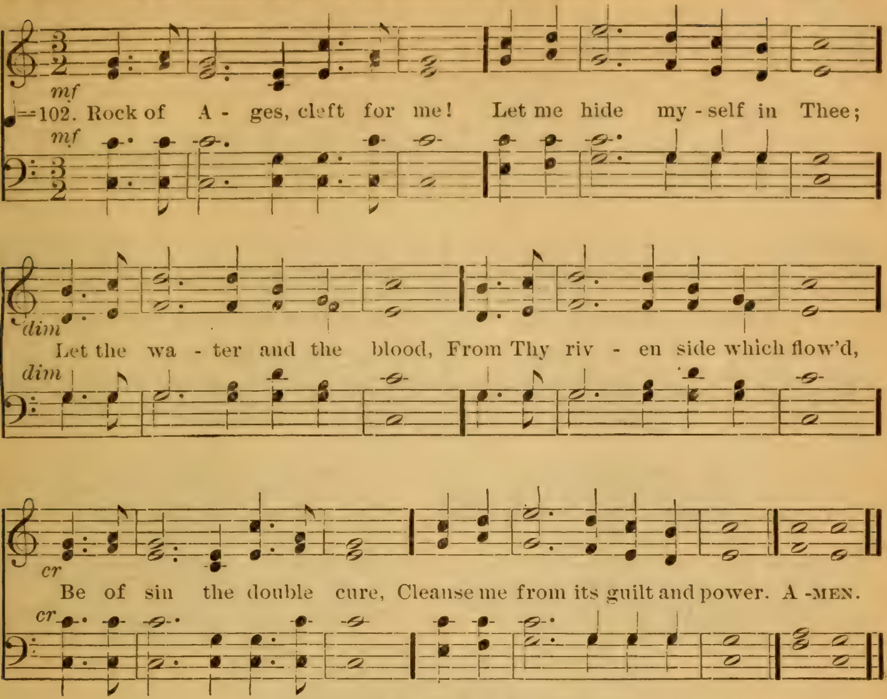
A. M. Toplady, 1776.

**An altered and abbreviated version of this Hymn may be found in Hymn* 531.

391.*

Six 7s. (THIRD TUNE.) "*I will put thee in a clift of the rock.*"

TOPLADY.
T. Hastings.


mf
♩=102.
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee;
mf
dim
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
dim
cr
Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - MEN.
cr

mf Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

p Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
cr Wash me, Saviour, (*p*) or I die.

p While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
cr When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
p Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
pp Let me hide myself in Thee. AMEN.

A. M. Toplady, 1776.

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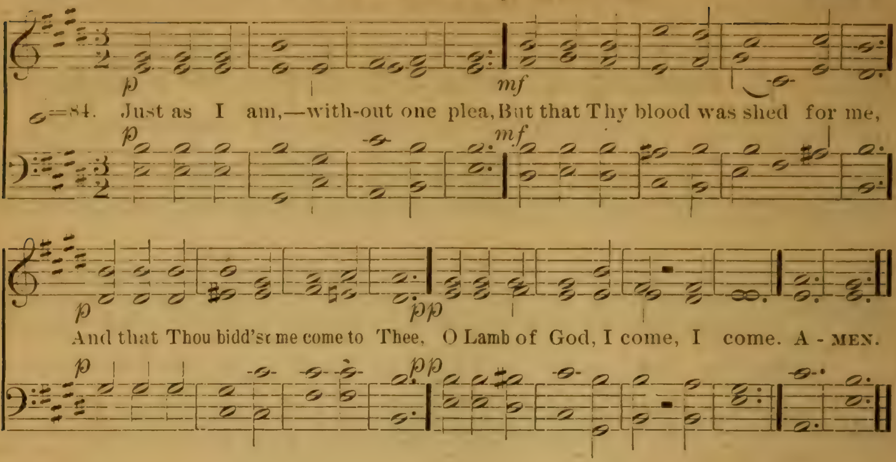
* *An altered and abbreviated version of this Hymn, may be found in No.* 531.

392.

(FIRST TUNE.) 8s, 6. "*To whom shall we go but unto Thee.*"

S. CRISPIN.
G. J. Elvey.


p
mf
=84.
Just as I am,—with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
p
mf
p
pp
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.
p
pp

p Just as I am,—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
pp O Lamb of God, I come.

p Just as I am,—though toss'd about
mf With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears, within, without,
pp O Lamb of God, I come.

p Just as I am,—poor, wretched, blind—
cr Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
pp O Lamb of God I come.

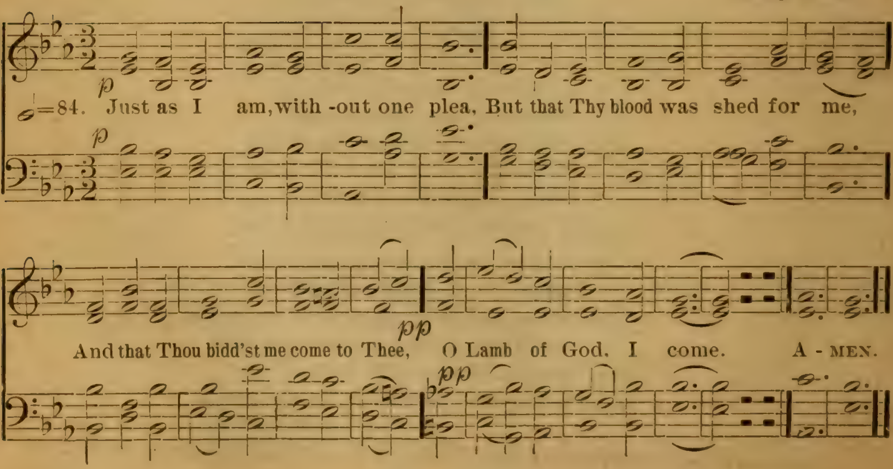
p Just as I am,—(*mf*) Thou wilt receive;
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
cr Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God I come.

p Just as I am,—(*mf*) Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
cr Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come. AMEN.

Charlotte Elliot, 1836.

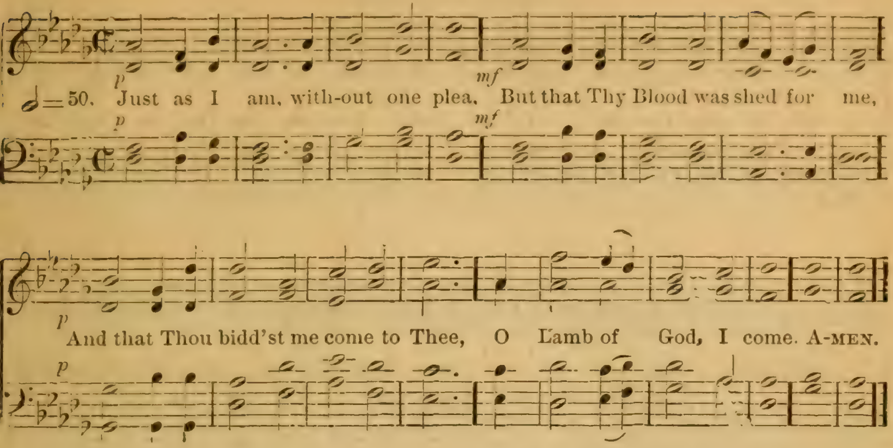
(SECOND TUNE.)

MISERECORDIA.
Henry Smart.


p
=84.
Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
p
pp
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come. A-MEN.
pp

392. (THIRD TUNE.) 8s. 6s. CONFIDENCE.

"To whom shall we go but unto Thee." *G. B. Chamberlain*


p
♩ = 50. Just as I am, with-out one plea,
mf
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
p
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come. A-MEN.

p Just as I am,—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
pp O Lamb of God, I come.

p Just as I am,—though toss'd about
mf With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears, within, without,
pp O Lamb of God, I come.

p Just as I am,—poor, wretched, blind—
cr Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
pp O Lamb of God, I come.

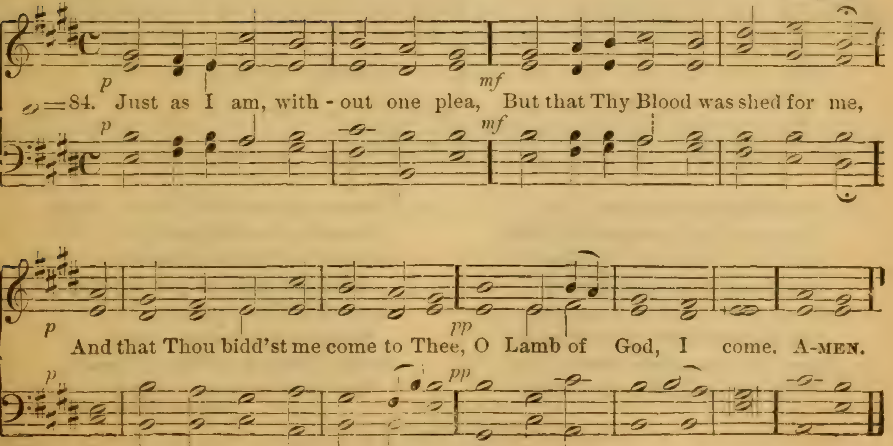
p Just as I am,—(*mf*) Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
cr Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

p Just as I am,—(*mf*) Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
cr Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come. AMEN.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836.

(FOURTH TUNE.) BALFOUR

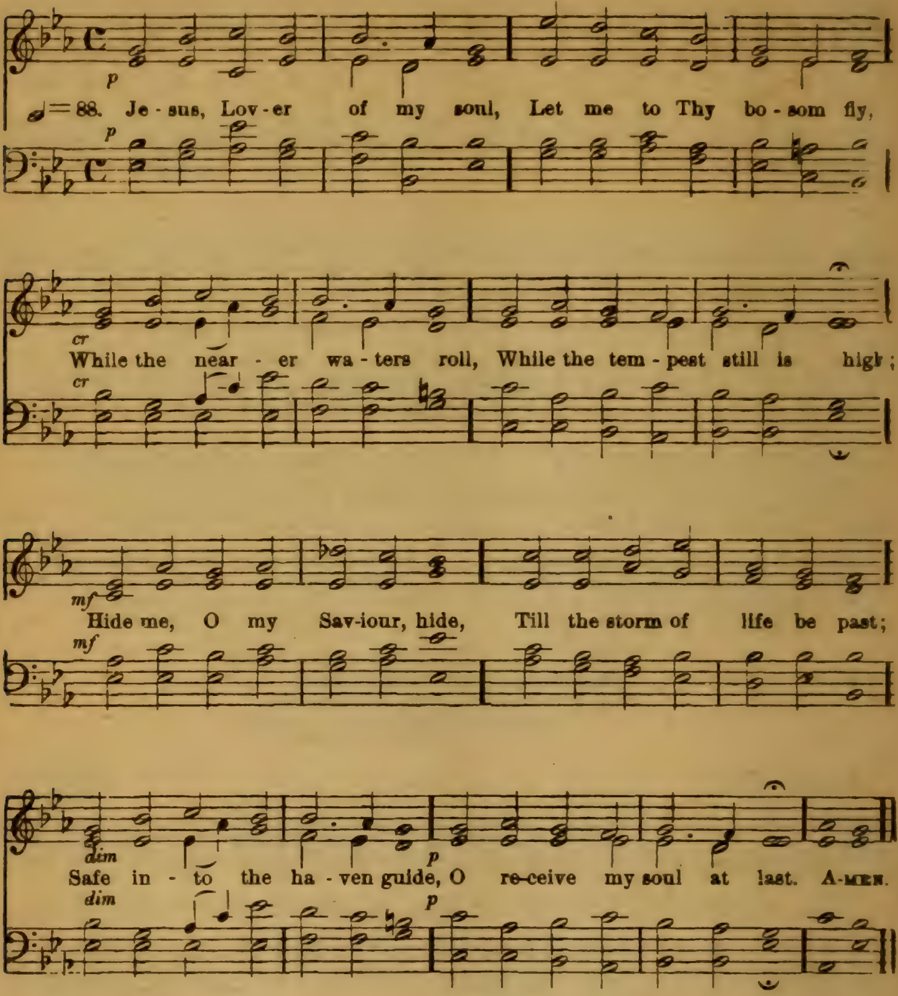
Balfour.


p
𝅗 = 84. Just as I am, with-out one plea,
mf
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
p
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
pp
O Lamb of God, I come. A-MEN.

393.* (First Tune.) 7s. D.

Hollingside
J. B. Dykes.

"I flee unto Thee to hide me."


♩= 88.
p
Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
cr
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
mf
Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
dim
p
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last. A-men.

mf Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
p Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
p All my trust on Thee is stay'd;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
p With the shadow of Thy wing.

mf Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
cr Let the healing streams abound,
f Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

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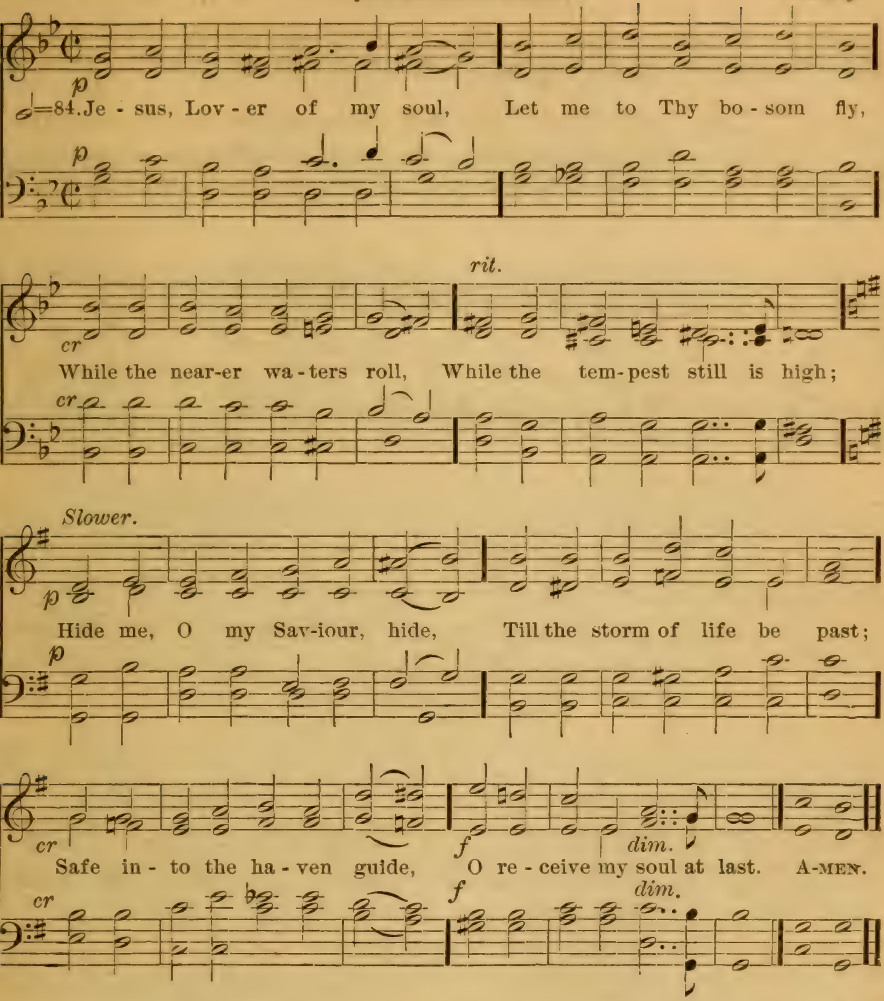
* *An altered and abbreviated version of this Hymn, with another Tune, may be found in Hymn 532.*

393.* (SECOND TUNE.) 7s. D.

S. FABIAN.

“I flee unto thee to hide me.”

J. Barnby.



=84.
p
Jesus, Lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly,
p
cr
While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high;
cr
rit.
Slower.
p
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
p
cr
Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last. A-MEN.
cr
f
dim.
f
dim.

mf Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
p Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
p All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
cr Cover my defenceless head
lim. With the shadow of Thy wing.

mf Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
cr Let the healing streams abound,
f Make and keep me pure within:
p Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
cr Spring Thou up within my heart,
dim. Rise to all eternity. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

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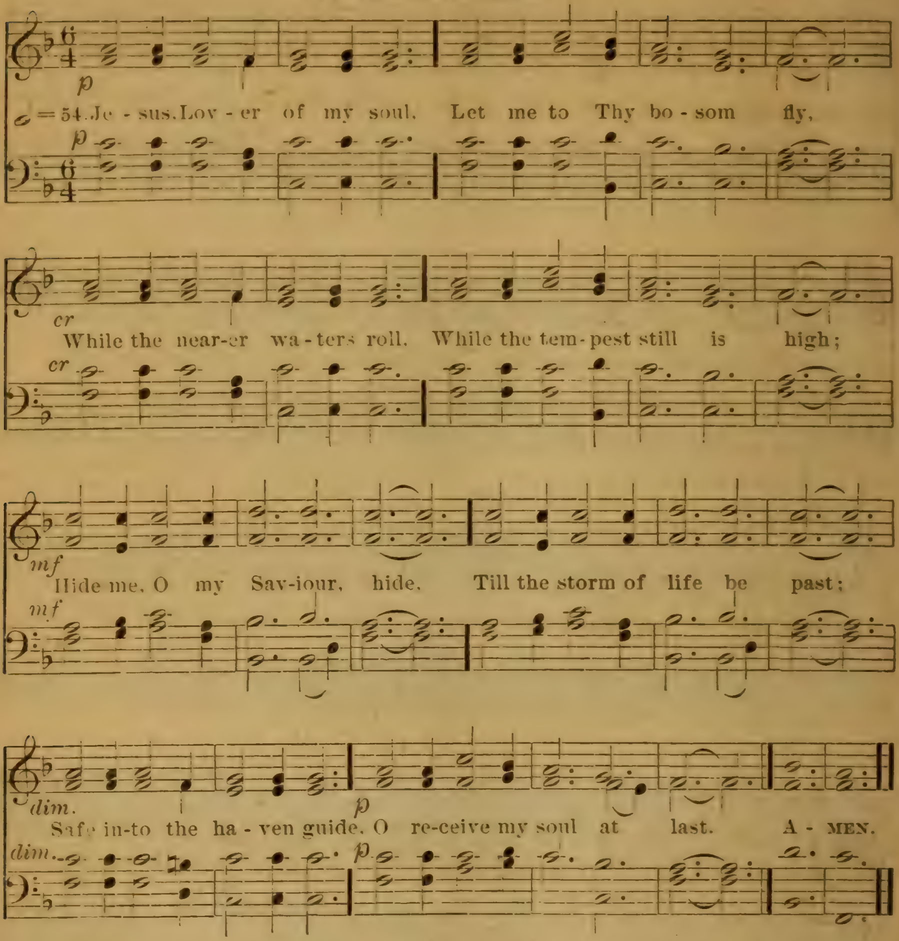
* *This Tune may be sung in* UNISON *if preferred.*

393.* (Third Tune.) 7s, D.

Martyn.
Marsh.

" I flee unto thee to hide me."


p
= 54. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
p
cr
While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
cr
mf
Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
mf
dim.
p
Safe in-to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last. A - MEN.
dim.
p

mf Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
p Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
cr All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
p With the shadow of Thy wing.

mf Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
cr Let the healing streams abound,
f Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

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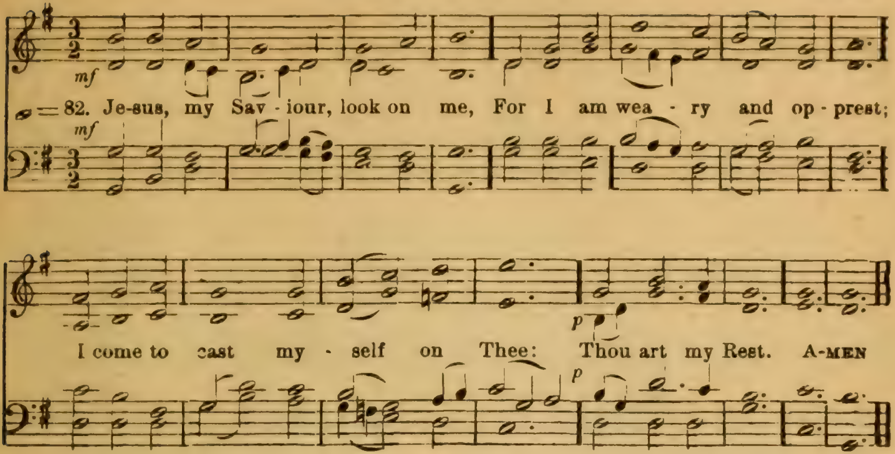
* *An alterd and abbreviated version of this Hymn, may be found in No.* 532.

394. (First Tune.) 8s. 4.

Gratitude
J. B. Dykes.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee?"


mf
= 82. Je-sus, my Sav - iour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - prest;
mf
I come to cast my - self on Thee: Thou art my Rest. A-men
p
p

p Look down on me, for I am weak,
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
f Thou art my Strength.

p I am bewilder'd on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send Thou forth some cheering ray:
f Thou art my Light.

mf When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to Thee; my terrors cease;
Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts:
p Thou art my Peace.

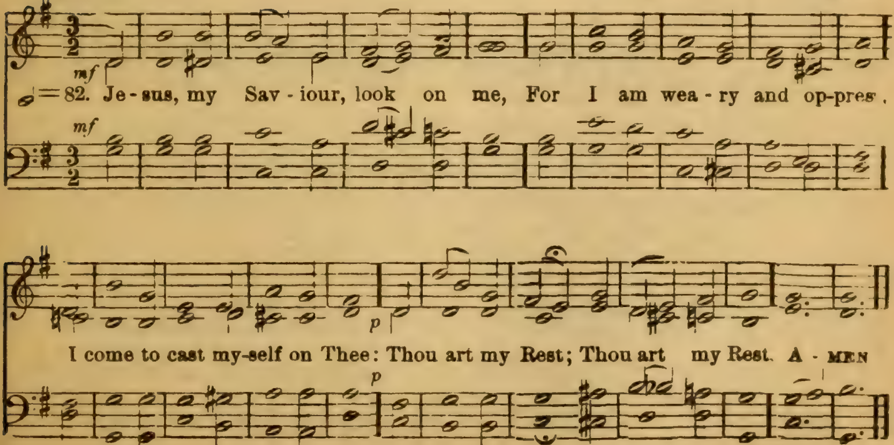
p Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
f Thou art my Life.

mf Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
cr Through life, in death, eternally,
ff Thou art my All. Amen.

Charlotte Elliott, 1863.

(Second Tune.)

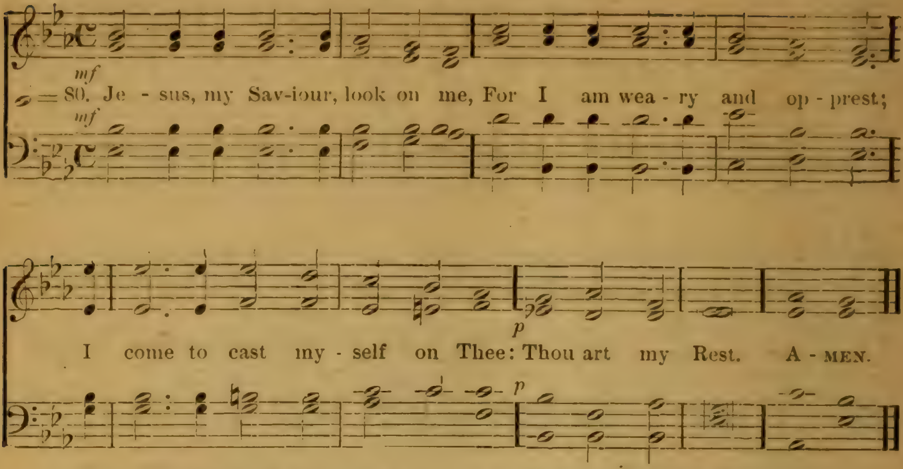
Brookfield
Southgate.


mf
= 82. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op-pres .
mf
I come to cast my-self on Thee: Thou art my Rest; Thou art my Rest. A - men
p
p

394. (Third Tune.) 8s. 4.

Hanford
A. S. Sullivan.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee."


mf
80. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - prest;
mf
I come to cast my - self on Thee: Thou art my Rest. A - men.
p
p

p Look down on me, for I am weak,
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
f Thou art my Strength.

p I am bewilder'd on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send Thou forth some cheering ray:
f Thou art my Light.

mf When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to Thee; my terrors cease;
Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts:
p Thou art my Peace.

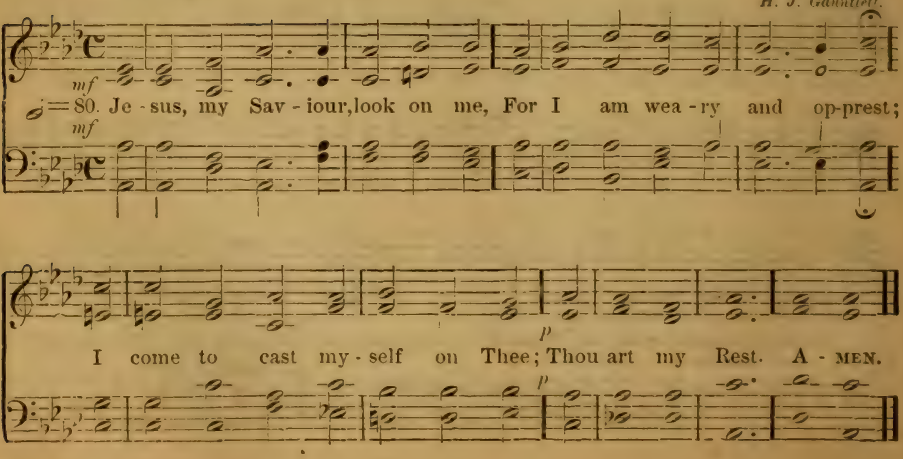
p Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
f Thou art my Life.

mf Thou wilt my every want supply
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
cr Through life, in death, eternally,
ff Thou art my All. Amen.

Charlotte Elliott, 1863.

(Fourth Tune.)

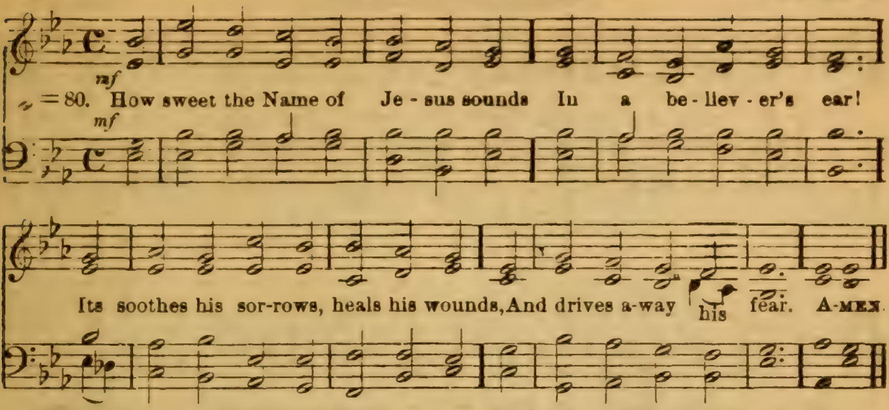
Riseholme.
H. J. Gauntlett.


mf
80. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op-prest;
mf
I come to cast my - self on Thee; Thou art my Rest. A - men.
p
p

395. C.M.

S. PETER.
A. R. Reinagle

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth


mf
= 80. How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
mf
Its soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear. A-MEN.

mf It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
p And to the weary rest.

mf Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

mf Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,—
Accept the praise I bring.

p Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
cr But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

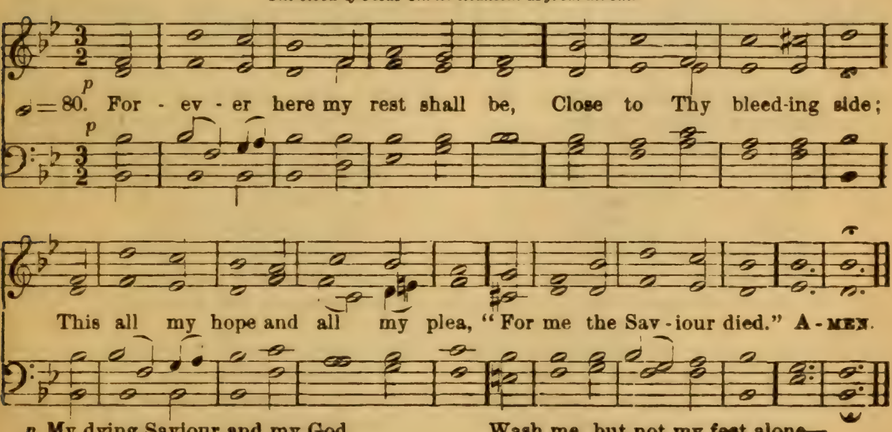
f Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
dim And may the music of Thy Name
p Refresh my soul in death. AMEN.

John Newton, 1779.

396. C.M.

HOLY CROSS

"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin."


p
= 80. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed-ing side;
p
This all my hope and all my plea, "For me the Sav - iour died." A-MEN.

p My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin!
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

mf Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
Wash me, and mine Thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone—
My hands, my head, my heart.

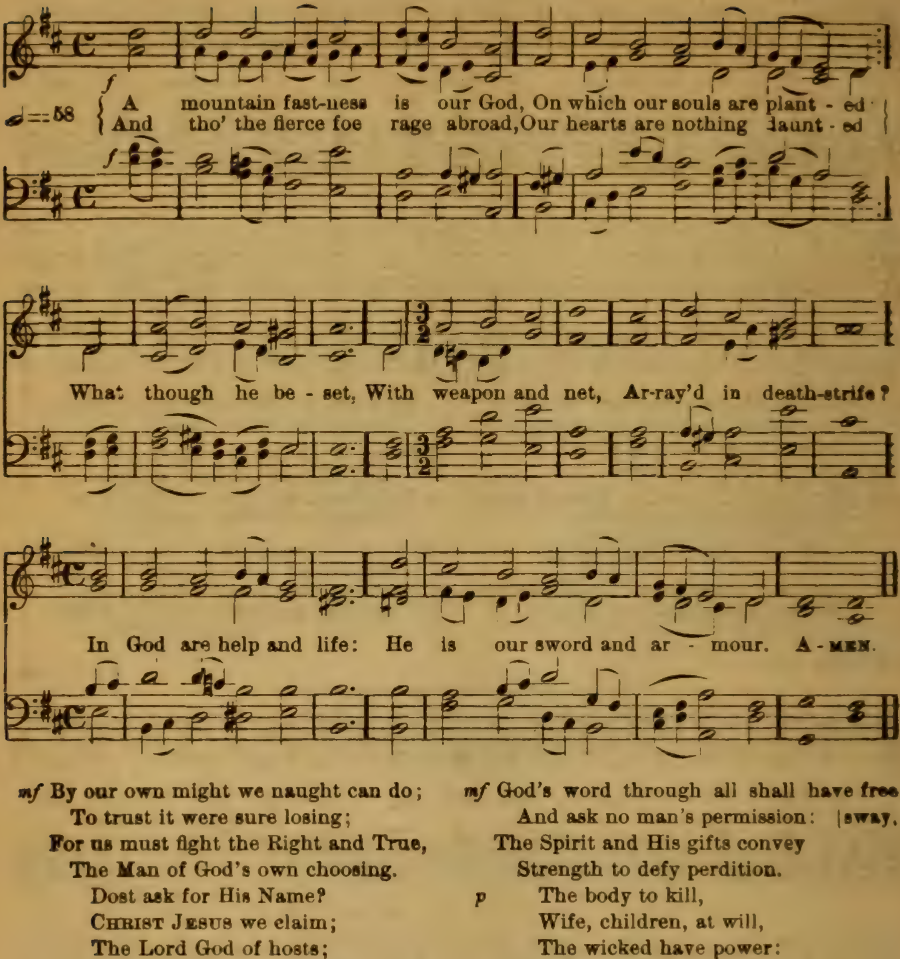
mf The atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
cr Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul is love. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

397. P.M.

"My hope, and my fortress, my castle."

Ein' Feste Burg
German.


♩=58
f
A mountain fast-ness is our God, On which our souls are plant - ed
And tho' the fierce foe rage abroad, Our hearts are nothing daunt - ed
f
What though he be - set, With weapon and net, Ar-ray'd in death-strife?
In God are help and life: He is our sword and ar - mour. A - MEN.

mf By our own might we naught can do;
To trust it were sure losing;
For us must fight the Right and True,
The Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask for His Name?
CHRIST JESUS we claim;
The Lord God of hosts;
The only God: vain boasts
Of others fall before Him.

mf What though the troops of Satan fill'd
The world with hostile forces?
E'en then our fears should all be still'd:
In God are our resources.
The world and its King
No terrors can bring:
Their threats are no worth:
Their doom is now gone forth:
A single word can quell them.

mf God's word through all shall have free sway,
And ask no man's permission:
The Spirit and His gifts convey
Strength to defy perdition.
p The body to kill,
Wife, children, at will,
The wicked have power:
cr Yet lasts it but an hour!
The kingdom's ours for ever!

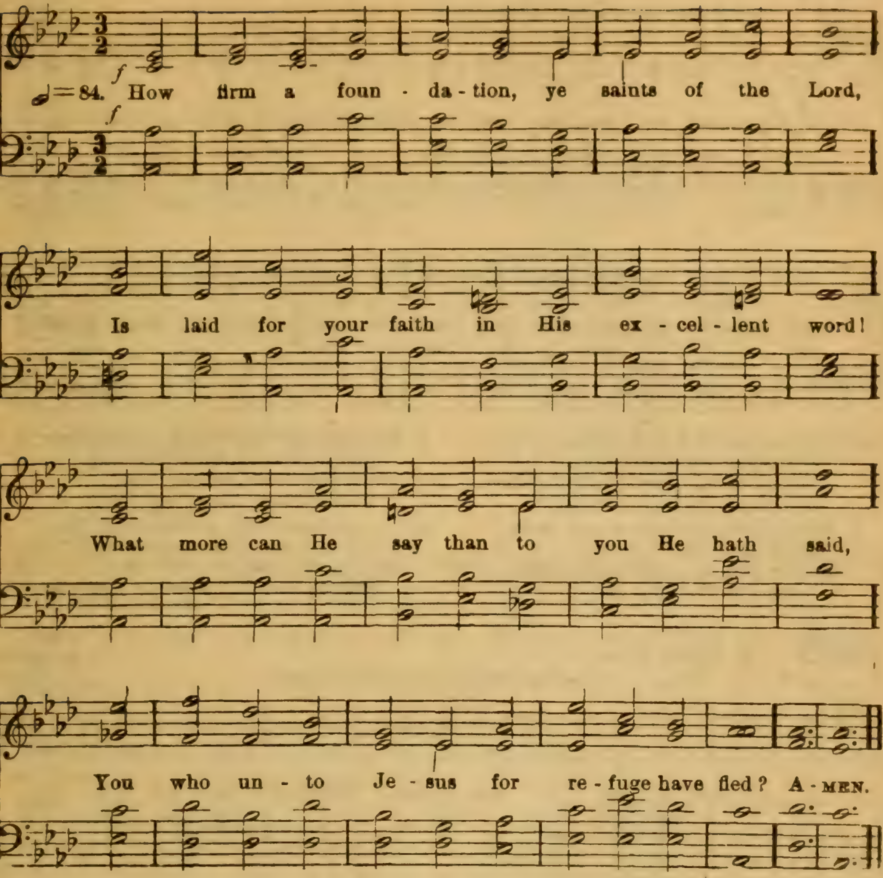
f To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
For ever be outpouring
cr One chorus from the heavenly host
And saints on earth adoring!
ff That chorus resound,
f To time's utmost bound,
And swell evermore,
Like stormy ocean's roar,
Through endless ages rolling. AMEN

Martin Luther, 1529. Tr. *Bishop W. R. Whittingham*

398. 11s.

WALMER.
F. C. Filby, [illegible]

"I will keep thee in all places whither thou goest.



𝅗𝅥 = 84.
f
How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You who un - to Je - sus for re - fuge have fled? A - MEN.

mf Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd,
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

p When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
cr For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

mf When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

mf The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
cr I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,
f I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake. **AMEN.**

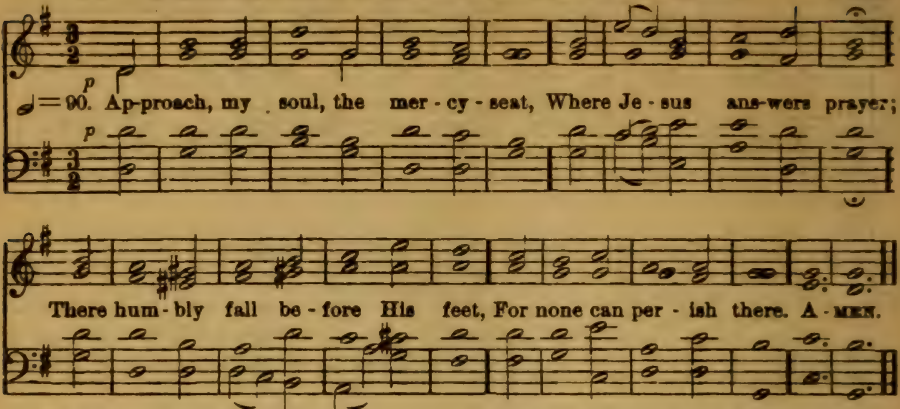
George Keith, (?) 1787.

Prayer.

399. C.M.

Spohr.
L. Spohr

"If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the Righteous."


p
𝅗𝅥 = 90. Ap-proach, my soul, the mer-cy-seat, Where Je-sus ans-wers prayer;
p
There hum-bly fall be-fore His feet, For none can per-ish there. A-men.

mf Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burden'd souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

p Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely press'd;
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

cr Be Thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, shelter'd near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died!

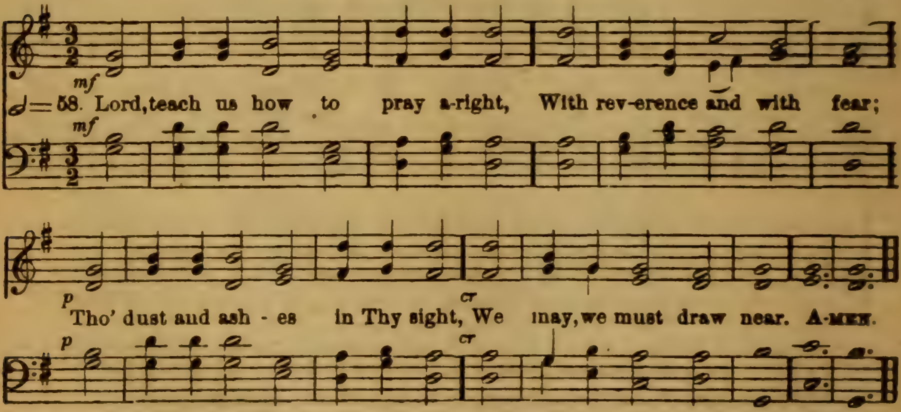
mf O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the Cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name. Amen.

John Newton, 1779.

400. C.M. (First Tune.)

Marlow
L. Mason.

"Men ought always to pray, and not to faint."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 58. Lord, teach us how to pray a-right, With rev-erence and with fear;
mf
p
Tho' dust and ash-es in Thy sight, We may, we must draw near. A-men.
cr
p
cr

mf Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong desiring confidence
To hear Thy voice and live.

p Patience, to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;

cr Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust Thee though Thou slay.

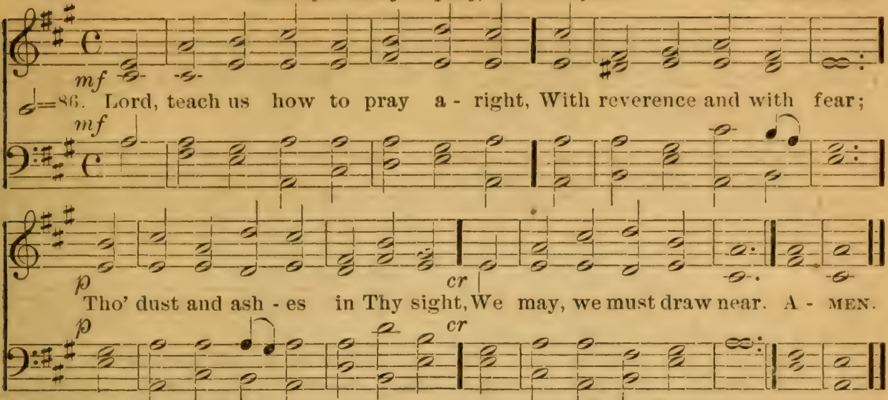
mf Give these, and then Thy will be done;
Thus, strengthen'd with all might,
We, through Thy Spirit and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright. Amen.

James Montgomery, 1819.

400. C. M. (SECOND TUNE.)

S. JAMES.
R. Courteville.

"Men ought always to pray, and not to faint."


mf
𝅗𝅥=86. Lord, teach us how to pray a - right, With reverence and with fear;
mf
p
Tho' dust and ash - es in Thy sight, We may, we must draw near. A - MEN.
cr
p
cr

mf Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong desiring confidence
To hear Thy voice and live.

p Patience, to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
cr Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust Thee though Thou slay.

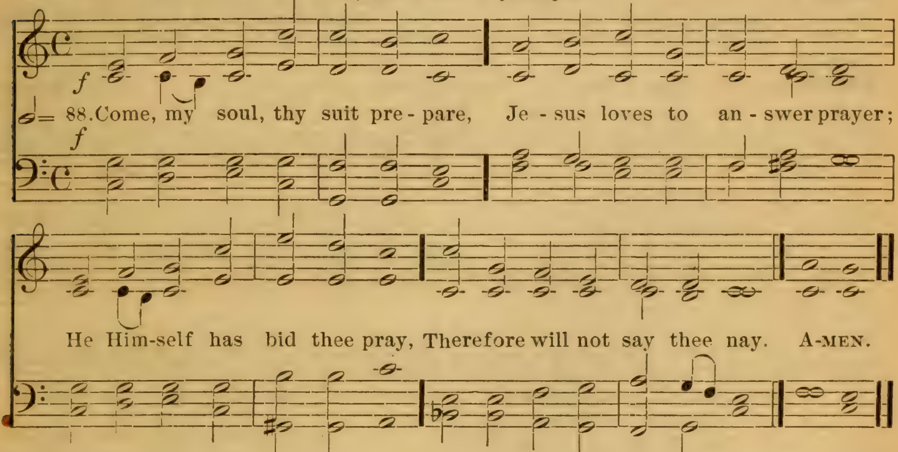
mf Give these, and then Thy will be done;
Thus, strengthened with all might,
We, through Thy Spirit and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1819.

401. (FIRST TUNE.) 7s.

S. LUCIAN.
J. B. Calkin.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."


f
𝅗𝅥= 88. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;
f
He Him-self has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nay. A-MEN.

mf Thou art coming to a King,—
Large petitions with Thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

dim. With my burden I begin:
p Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

p Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
cr There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

mf While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

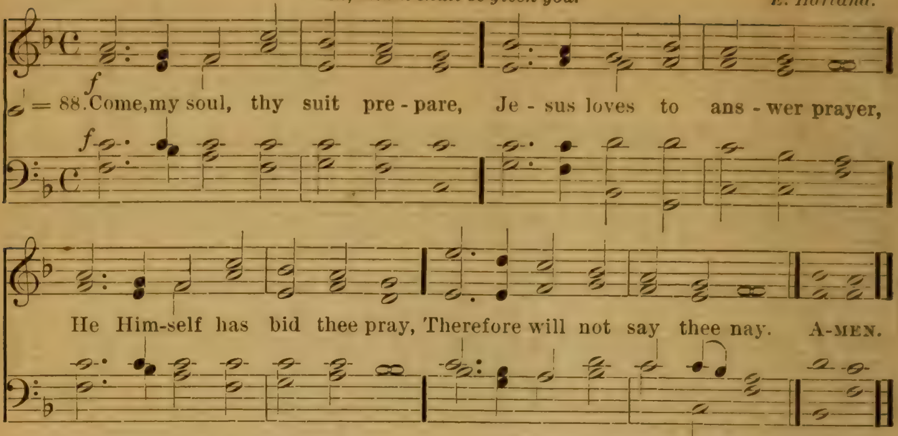
mf Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
dim. Let me die Thy people's death. AMEN.

John Newton, 1779.

401. (SECOND TUNE.) 7s.

WOLHAYES.
E. Harland.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."


f
= 88. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to ans - wer prayer,
f
He Him-self has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nay. A-MEN.

mf Thou art coming to a King,—
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

dim. With my burden I begin:
p Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

p Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
cr There Thy blood-bought right maintain
And without a rival reign.

mf While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

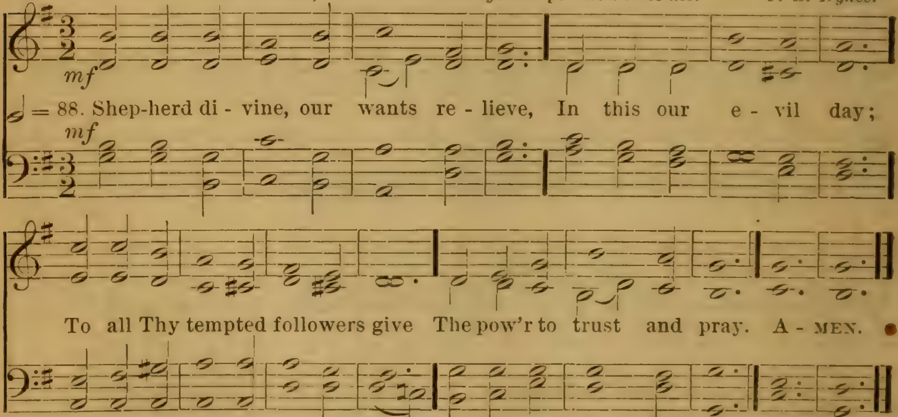
mf Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
dim. Let me die Thy people's death. AMEN.

John Newton, 1779.

402. C. M.

"And he said, I will not let Thee go except Thou bless me."

S. AGNES.
J. B. Dykes.


mf
= 88. Shep-herd di - vine, our wants re - lieve, In this our e - vil day;
mf
To all Thy tempted followers give The pow'r to trust and pray. A - MEN.

mf Long as our fiery trials last,
Long as the cross we bear,
O let our souls on Thee be cast
In never-ceasing prayer.

mf The Spirit's interceding grace
Gives us the faith to claim;
To wrestle till we see Thy face,
And know Thy hidden Name.

mf Till Thou the Father's love impart,
Till Thou Thyself bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart—
I will not let Thee go.

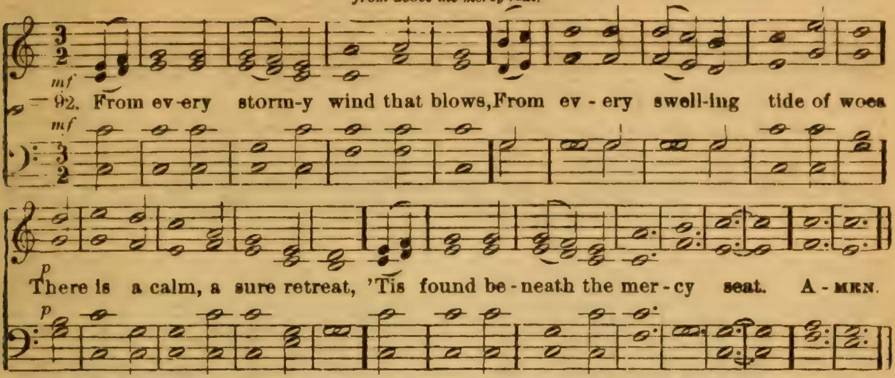
mf I will not let Thee go, unless
Thou tell Thy Name to me;
With all Thy great salvation bless,
And say,—I died for thee. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1749.

403. L.M.

RETREAT.
Thos. Hastings, 1840.

"There I will meet with Thee; and I will commune with Thee, from above the mercy-seat."


mf
♩ = 92. From ev-ery storm-y wind that blows, From ev-ery swell-ing tide of woes
mf
p
There is a calm, a sure retreat, 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy seat. A-MEN.
p

mf There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads—
p A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

mf There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

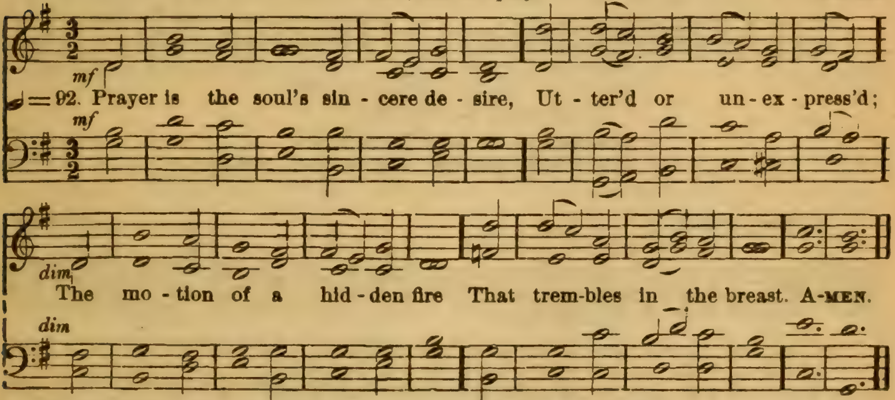
cr There, there, on eagle's wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,
f And glory crowns the mercy-seat. AMEN.

Hugh Stowell, 1832.

404. C.M.

BELMONT
S. Webbe.

"Lord, teach us to pray."


mf
♩ = 92. Prayer is the soul's sin-cere de-sire, Ut-ter'd or un-ex-press'd;
mf
dim
The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trem-bles in the breast. A-MEN.
dim

p Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

mf Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
cr Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

mf Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
The watch-word at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

p Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
cr While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

mf In prayer, on earth, the saints are one;
They're one in word and mind,
When with the Father and the Son
Sweet fellowship they find.

mf O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. AMEN.

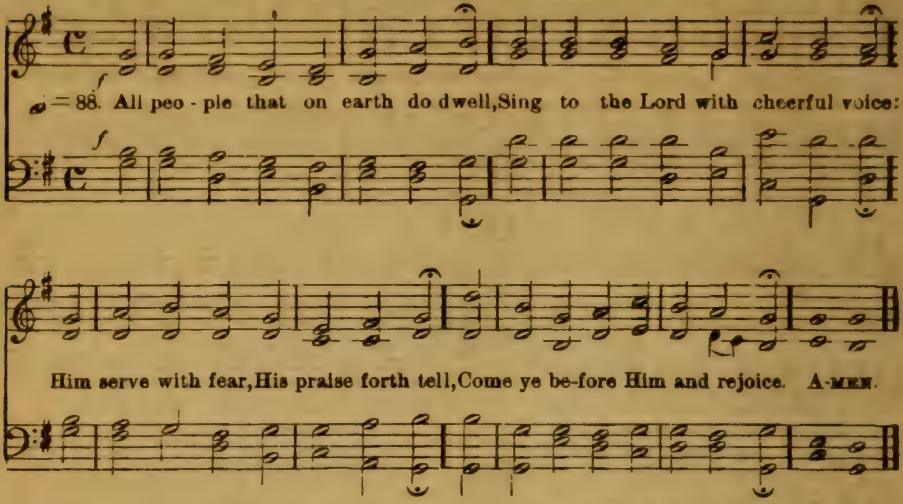
James Montgomery, 1819.

Praise.

405. (First Tune.) L.M.

"O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."

Old 100th.
Guil. Franc, 1551.


f
𝅗𝅥 = 88. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
f
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and rejoice. A-men.

p Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

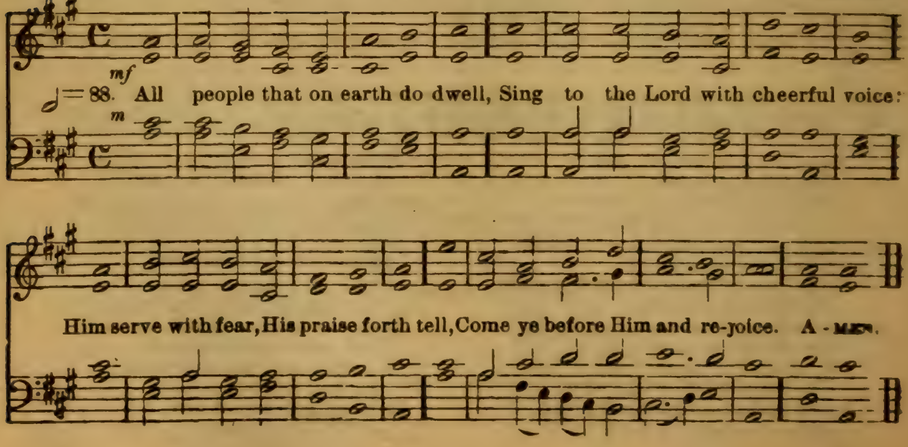
f O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

p For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
cr His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

Psalm c. W. Kethe, 1561.

(Second Tune.)

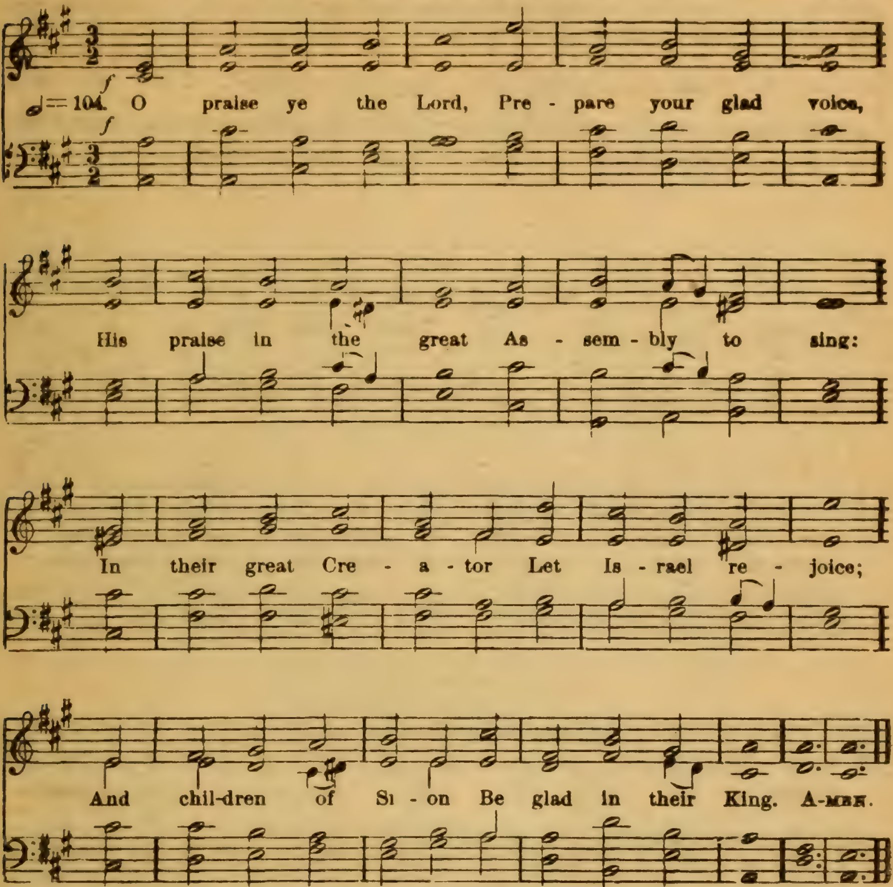
Old 100th.
Ancient Form.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
m
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and re-joice. A - men.

406. 5s. 6s. 5.

HANOVER
Handel.

"O sing unto the Lord a new song: let the congregation of saints praise Him."


f
♩ = 104.
f
O praise ye the Lord, Pre - pare your glad voice,
His praise in the great As - sem - bly to sing:
In their great Cre - a - tor Let Is - rael re - joice;
And chil-dren of Si - on Be glad in their King. A-MEN.

f Let them His great Name
  Extol in their songs,
With hearts well attuned
  His praises express:
Who always takes pleasure
  To hear their glad tongues,
And waits with salvation
  The humble to bless.

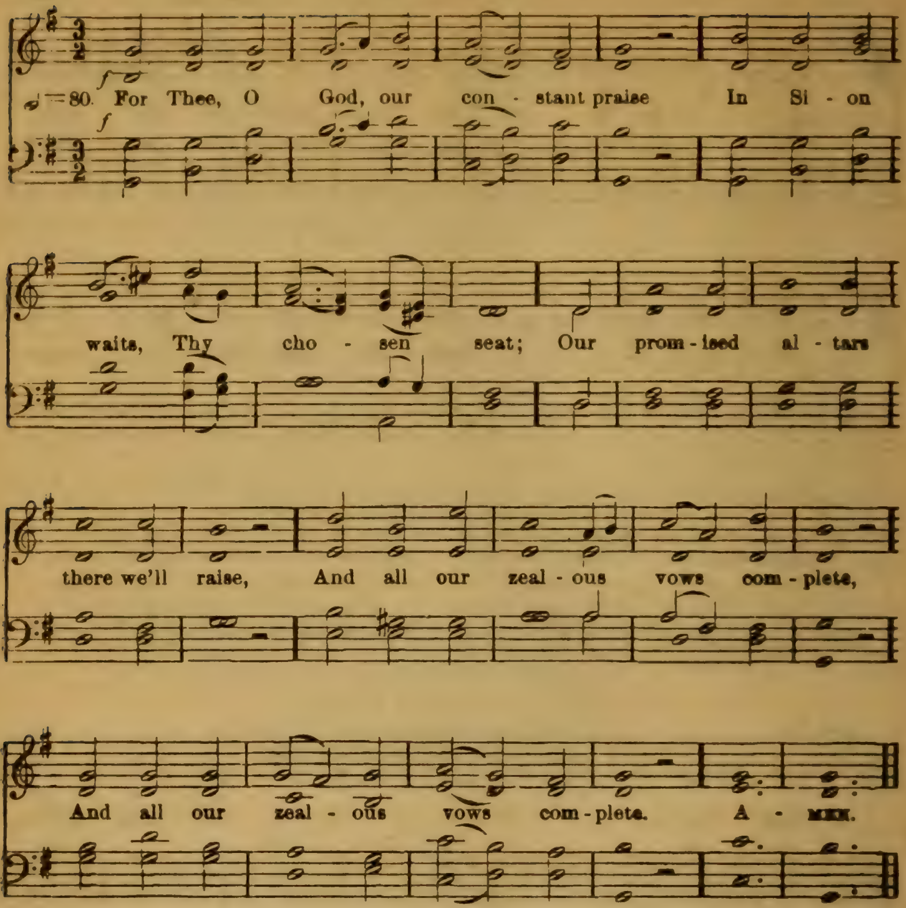
f With glory adorned,
  His people shall sing
To God, who their heads
  With safety doth shield;
Such honour and triumph
  His favour shall bring:
O therefore for ever
  All praise to Him yield! AMEN

Psalm cxlix.

407. L.M.

PARK STREET
Venua, 1816.

"Thou, O God, art praised in Sion."


♩=80
f
For Thee, O God, our con - stant praise In Si - on
waits, Thy cho - sen seat; Our prom - ised al - tars
there we'll raise, And all our zeal - ous vows com - plete,
And all our zeal - ous vows com - plete. A - MEN.

p Thou, who to every humble prayer
Dost always bend Thy listening ear;
cr To Thee shall all mankind repair,
And at Thy gracious throne appear.

p Our sins, though numberless, in vain
To stop Thy flowing mercy try;
Whilst Thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,
And washest out the crimson dye.

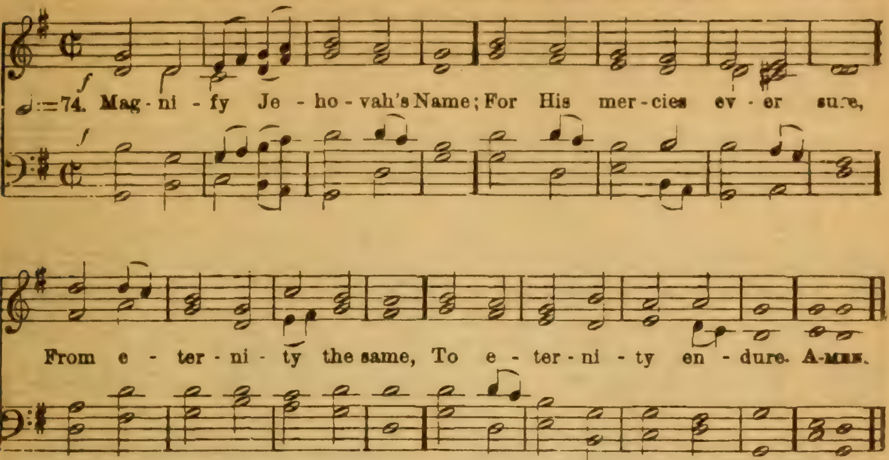
mf Bless'd is the man who, near Thee placed,
Within Thy sacred dwelling lives!
cr 'Tis there abundantly we taste
The vast delights Thy temple gives. AMEN.

Psalm lxv.

408. (FIRST TUNE.) 7s.

BRASTED.
Peter Weimar.

"O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever."


𝅗𝅥 = 74. Mag - ni - fy Je - ho - vah's Name; For His mer - cies ev - er sure,
f
f
From e - ter - ni - ty the same, To e - ter - ni - ty en - dure. A-MEN.

f Let His ransom'd flock rejoice,
Gather'd out of every land,
As the people of His choice,
Pluck'd from the destroyer's hand.

p In the wilderness astray,
In the lonely waste they roam,
Hungry, fainting by the way,
Far from refuge, shelter, home:

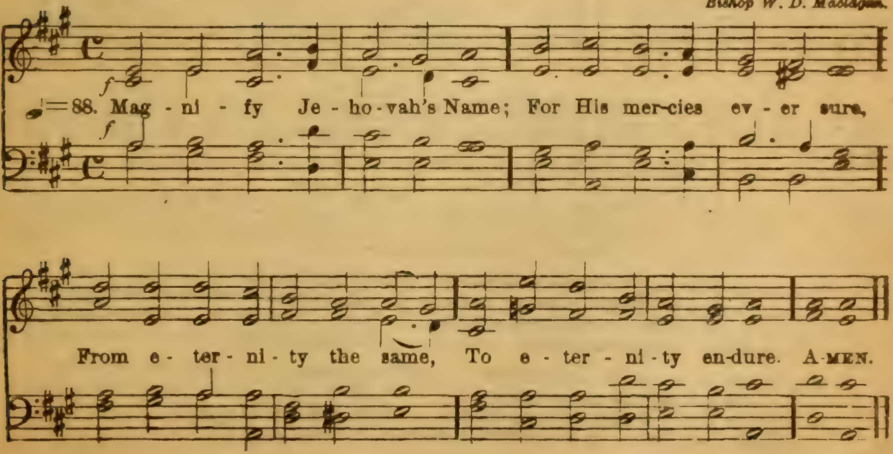
mf To the Lord their God they cry;
He inclines a gracious ear,
cr Sends deliverance from on high,
Rescues them from all their fear.

mf Them to pleasant lands He brings,
Where the vine and olive grow;
Where from verdant hills, the springs
Through luxuriant valleys flow.

f O that men would praise the Lord,
For His goodness to their race;
For the wonders of His word,
And the riches of His grace! AMEN.
Psalm cvii.

(SECOND TUNE.)

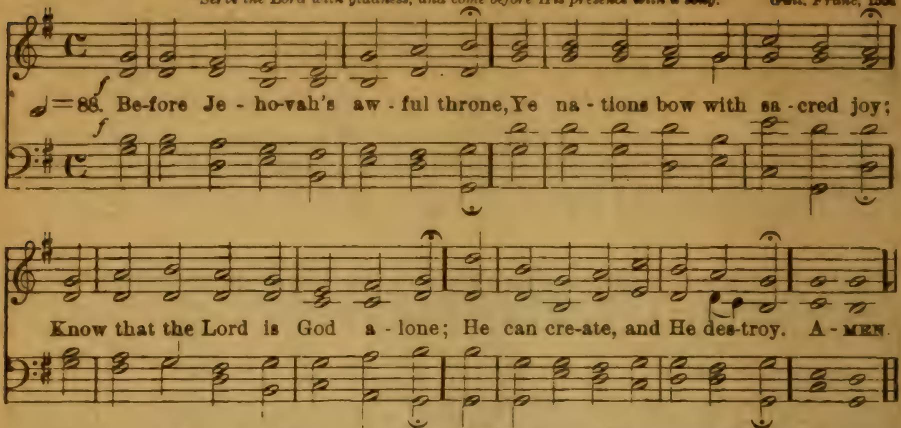
LICHFIELD.
Bishop W. D. Maclagan.


𝅗𝅥 = 88. Mag - ni - fy Je - ho - vah's Name; For His mer-cies ev - er sure,
f
f
From e - ter - ni - ty the same, To e - ter - ni - ty en-dure. A-MEN.

409. L. M.

Old 100th.
Guil. Franc, 1554

"Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His presence with a song."


𝅗𝅥 = 88.
f
Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone; He can create, and He destroy. Amen.

mf His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wandering sheep we stray'd
He brought us to His fold again.

p We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
cr What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

f We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs
High as the heaven our voices raise;
ff And earth, with her ten thousand tongues
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise

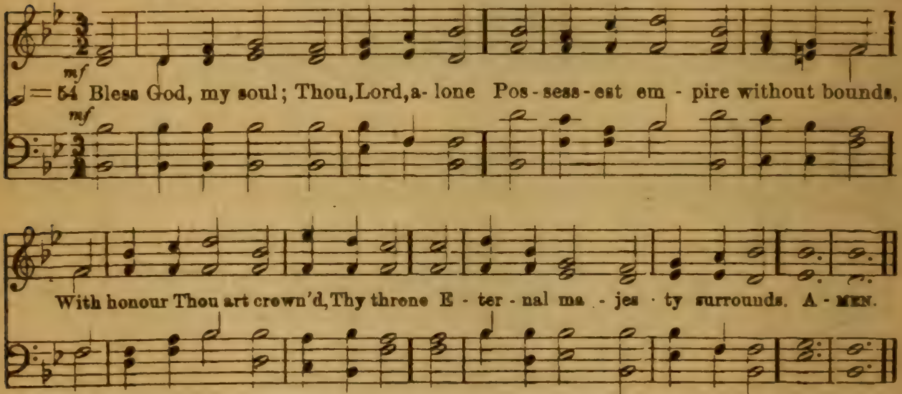
mf Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move

Psalm c. Amen.

410. L.M.

Hebron
L. Mason.

"O Lord, Thou art become exceeding glorious; Thou art clothed with majesty and honour."


𝅗𝅥 = 54
mf
Bless God, my soul; Thou, Lord, alone Possessest empire without bounds,
With honour Thou art crown'd, Thy throne Eternal majesty surrounds. Amen.

mf With light Thou dost Thyself enrobe,
And glory for a garment take;
Heaven's curtains stretch beyond the globe,
The canopy of state to make.

mf God builds on liquid air, and forms
His palace-chambers in the skies;
The clouds His chariots are, and storms
The swift-wing'd steeds with which He flies.

p As bright as flame, as swift as wind,
His ministers heaven's palace fill;
They have their sundry tasks assign'd,
All prompt to do their Sovereign's will

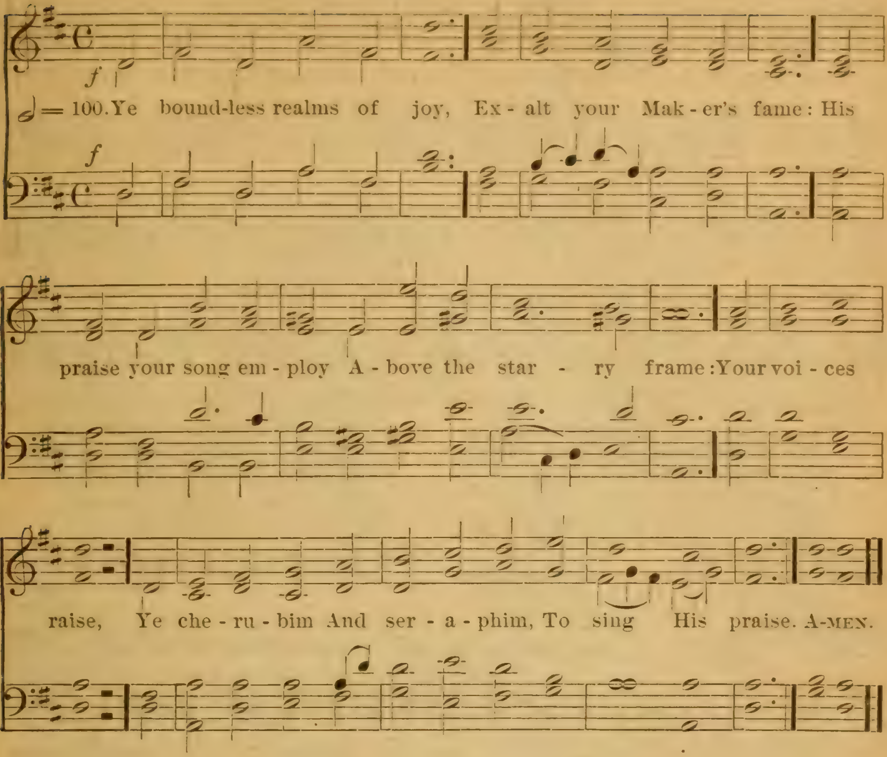
f In praising God while He prolongs
My breath, I will that breath employ;
And join devotion to my songs,
Sincere, as in Him is my joy. Amen.

Psalm civ.

411. 6s, 4s.

DARWALL.
John Darwall.

"*O praise the Lord of heaven.*"


f
𝅗𝅥 = 100. Ye bound-less realms of joy, Ex - alt your Mak - er's fame: His praise your song em - ploy A - bove the star - ry frame: Your voi - ces raise, Ye che - ru - bim And ser - a - phim, To sing His praise. A-MEN.
f

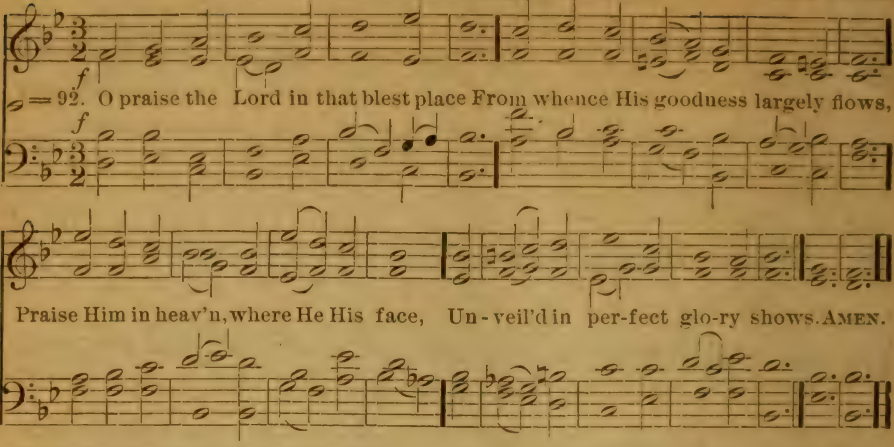
f Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To Him your homage pay:
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

f Let them adore the Lord,
And praise His holy Name,
By whose Almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last
From changes free;
His firm degree
Stands ever fast. AMEN.
Psalm cxlviii.

412. L. M.

S. Audeon.
A. H. Brown.

"Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."


f
= 92. O praise the Lord in that blest place From whence His goodness largely flows,
f
Praise Him in heav'n, where He His face, Un-veil'd in per-fect glo-ry shows. Amen.

mf Praise Him for all the mighty acts
Which He in our behalf has done;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal [run.

f Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice
Make rocks and hills His praise rebound,
dim Praise Him with harp's melodious noise,
And gentle psaltery's silver sound.

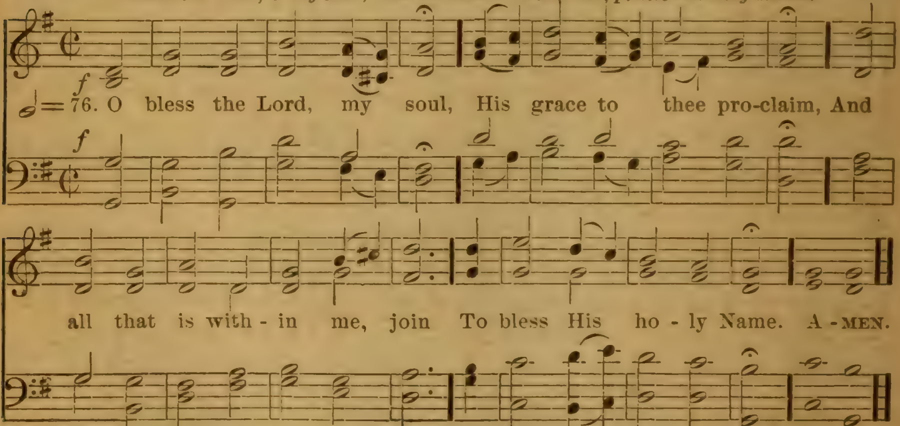
mf Let them who joyful hymns compose,
To cymbals set their songs of praise—
To well-tuned cymbals, and to those
That loudly sound on solemn days.

f Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath He does to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ:
Let every creature praise the Lord.
Psalm cl. Amen.

413. S. M.

S. Thomas.
W. Tansur, 1768.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise His holy Name."


f
= 76. O bless the Lord, my soul, His grace to thee pro-claim, And
f
all that is with-in me, join To bless His ho-ly Name. A-men.

mf O bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind;
Forget not all His benefits,
Who is to thee so kind.

p He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

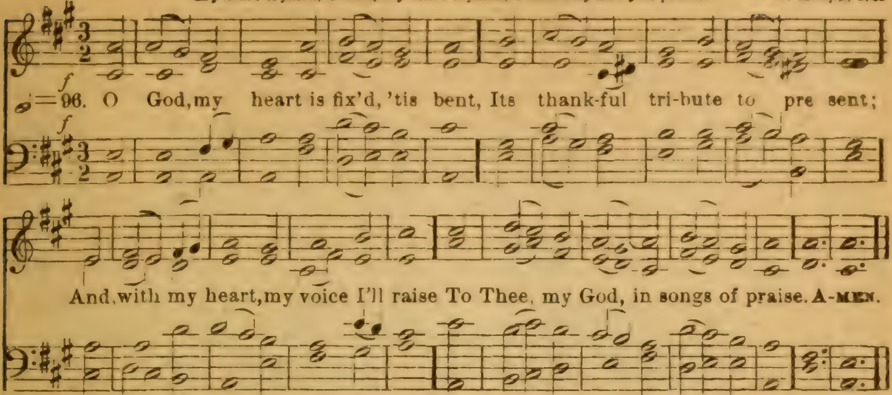
p He feeds thee with His love,
Upholds thee with His truth;
cr And, like the eagle's, He renews
The vigour of thy youth.

f Then bless the Lord, my soul,
His grace, His love proclaim;
Let all that is within me, join,
To bless His holy Name. Amen.
Psalm ciii.

414. L.M.

WAREHAM.
W. Knapp, 17[illegible]

"My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise."


f
𝅗𝅥 = 96. O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent, Its thank-ful tri-bute to pre sent;
f
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise To Thee, my God, in songs of praise. A-MEN.

f Awake, my glory; harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute:
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

f Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the listening nations round:
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

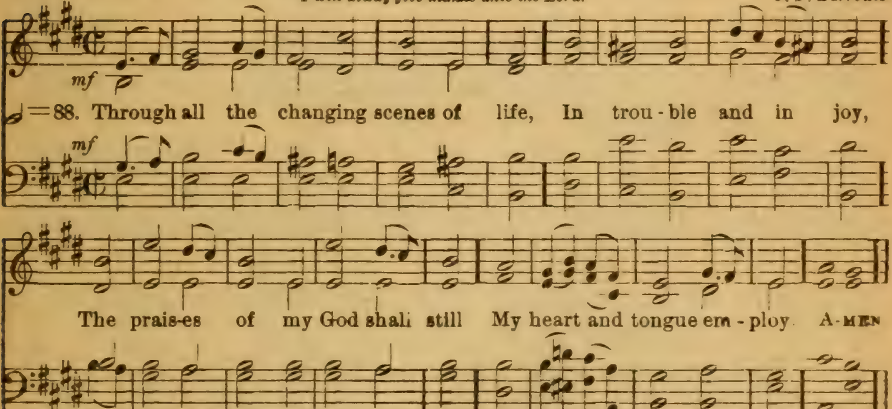
ff Be Thou O God, exalted high;
And as Thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till Thou art here, as there obeyed. AMEN.

Psalm lvii.

415. C.M.

BURLINGTON.
J. F. Burrowes

"I will alway give thanks unto the Lord."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Through all the changing scenes of life, In trou-ble and in joy,
mf
The prais-es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em-ploy. A-MEN

mf Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

mf O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

mf The angel of the Lord encamps
Around the good and just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succour trust.

p O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide

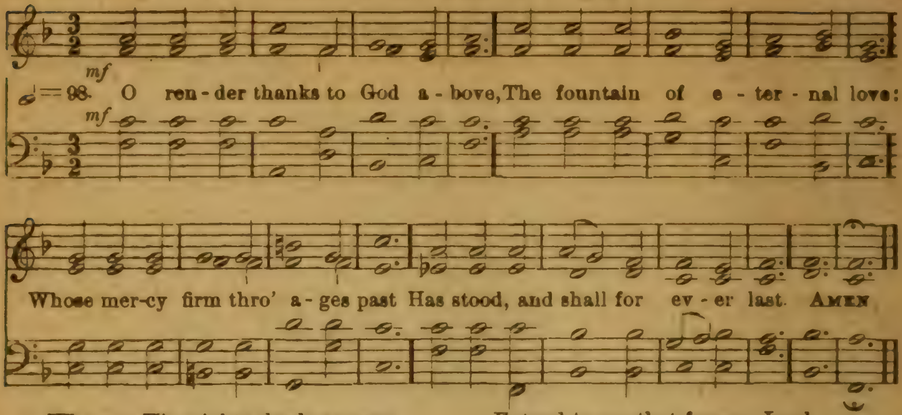
mf Fear Him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care. AMEN

Psalm xxxiv

416. L.M.

QUEBEC.
Henry Baker.

"O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever."


mf
♩=98.
O ren-der thanks to God a-bove, The fountain of e-ter-nal love:
mf
Whose mer-cy firm thro' a-ges past Has stood, and shall for ev-er last. AMEN

cr Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

p Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me

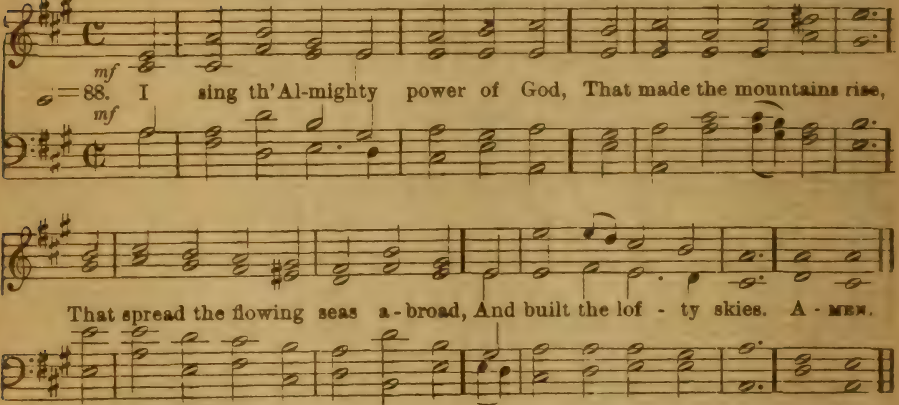
mf Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,
His Name eternally confess'd;
cr Let all His saints, with full accord,
ff Sing loud Amens, Praise ye the Lord! AMEN.

Psalm cvi.

417. C.M.

NOTTINGHAM
J. Clarke.

"O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name in all the earth."


mf
♩=88.
I sing th'Al-mighty power of God, That made the mountains rise,
mf
That spread the flowing seas a-broad, And built the lof-ty skies. A-MEN.

mf I sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

mf Lord, how Thy wonders are display'd
Where'er I turn my eye;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky,

mf There's not a plant nor flower below
But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow
By order from Thy throne.

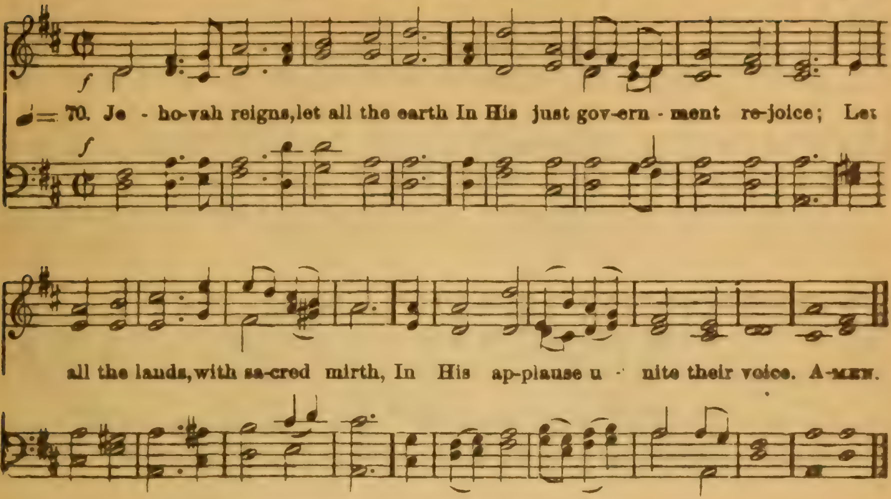
mf His hand is my perpetual guard;
He keeps me with His eye:
p Why should I then, forget the Lord,
Who is forever nigh? AMEN.

Psalm viii.

418. (First Tune.) L.M.

Truro.
Dr. Burney.

"The Lord is King; the earth may be glad thereof."



f
♩= 70.
Je - ho-vah reigns, let all the earth In His just gov-ern - ment re-joice; Let
f
all the lands, with sa-cred mirth, In His ap-plause u - nite their voice. A-men.

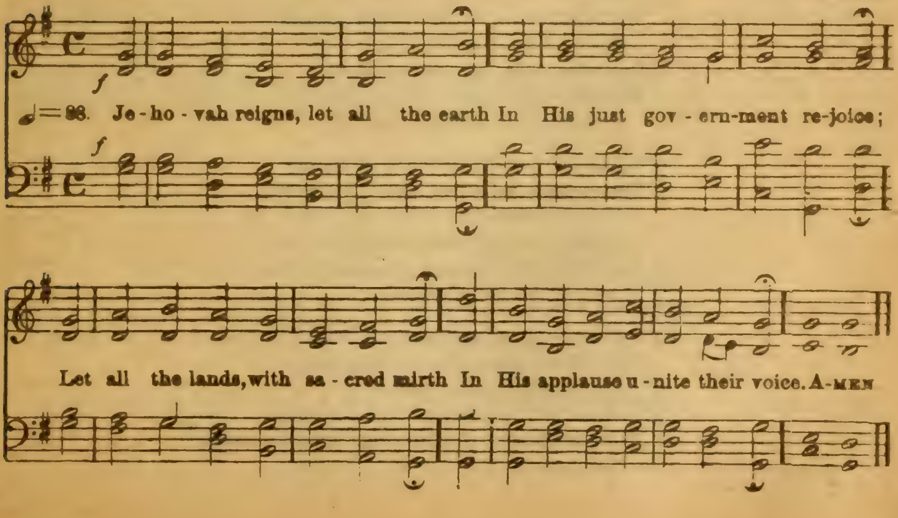
p Darkness and clouds of awful shade
His dazzling glory shroud in state;
cr Judgment and righteousness are made
The habitation of His seat.

f For Thou, O God, art seated high,
Above earth's potentates enthroned;
Thou, Lord, unrivalled in the sky,
Supreme by all the gods art owned. Amen.

Psalm xcvii.

(Second Tune.)

Old Hundredth.
Guil Franc, 1554.

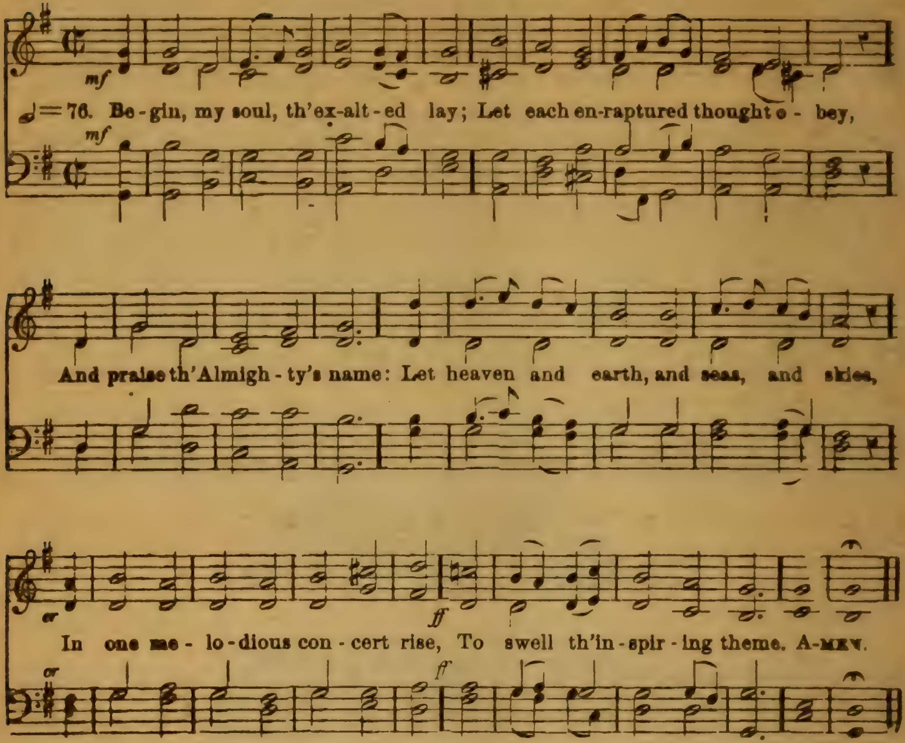


f
♩= 88.
Je - ho - vah reigns, let all the earth In His just gov - ern-ment re-joice;
f
Let all the lands, with sa - cred mirth In His applause u - nite their voice. A-men

419. 8s. 8s. 6.

HARWOOD.
Edward Harwood.

"Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord."


mf
♩=76. Be-gin, my soul, th'ex-alt-ed lay; Let each en-raptured thought o-bey,
mf
And praise th'Almigh-ty's name: Let heaven and earth, and seas, and skies,
cr
In one me-lo-dious con-cert rise, To swell th'in-spir-ing theme. A-MEN.
ff
cr
ff

f Ye angels, catch the thrilling sound,
While all the adoring thrones around
His boundless mercy sing:
Let every listening saint above
Wake all the tuneful soul of love,
And touch the sweetest string.

f Whate'er this living world contains,
That wings the air or treads the plains,
United praise bestow:
Ye tenants of the ocean wide,
cr Proclaim Him through the mighty tide,
And in the deeps below.

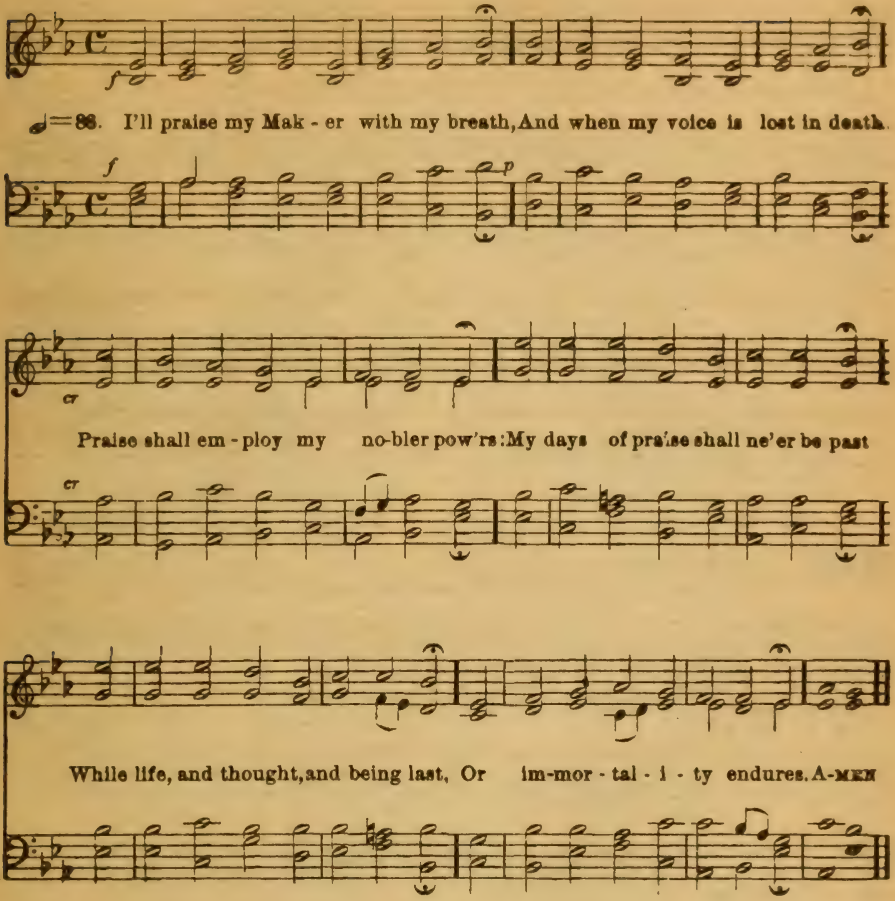
mf Let man, by nobler passions sway'd,
The feeling heart, the judging head,
cr In heavenly praise employ;
ff Spread His tremendous Name around,
Till heav'n's broad arch rings back the sound,
The general burst of joy. AMEN.

John Ogilvie, 1753.

420. SIX 8s.

OLD 113th.
Day's Psalter, 1562

"As long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God."


f
♩=88.
I'll praise my Mak - er with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death.
f
p
cr
Praise shall em - ploy my no-bler pow'rs: My days of praise shall ne'er be past
cr
While life, and thought, and being last, Or im-mor - tal - i - ty endures. A-MEN

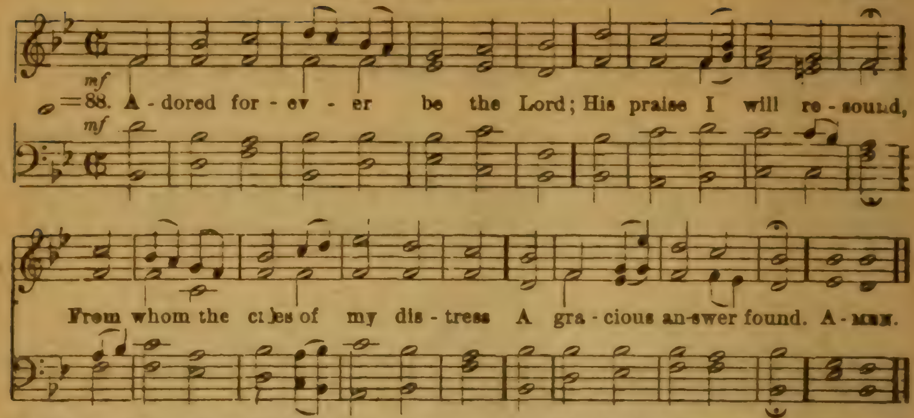
mf Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
He saves th' oppress'd, He feeds the poor;
His truth for ever stands secure,
And none shall find His promise vain. AMEN.

Psalm cxlvi.

421. C.M.

TIVERTON
Grigg.

"The Lord is my Strength, and my Shield."


mf
𝅗𝅥=88. A-dored for-ev-er be the Lord; His praise I will re-sound,
mf
From whom the cries of my dis-tress A gra-cious an-swer found. A-MEN.

mf He is my Strength and Shield; my heart
Has trusted in His Name;
And now relieved, my heart, with joy,
His praises shall proclaim.

f The Lord, the everlasting God,
Is my Defence and Rock,
The saving health, the saving strength,
Of His anointed flock.

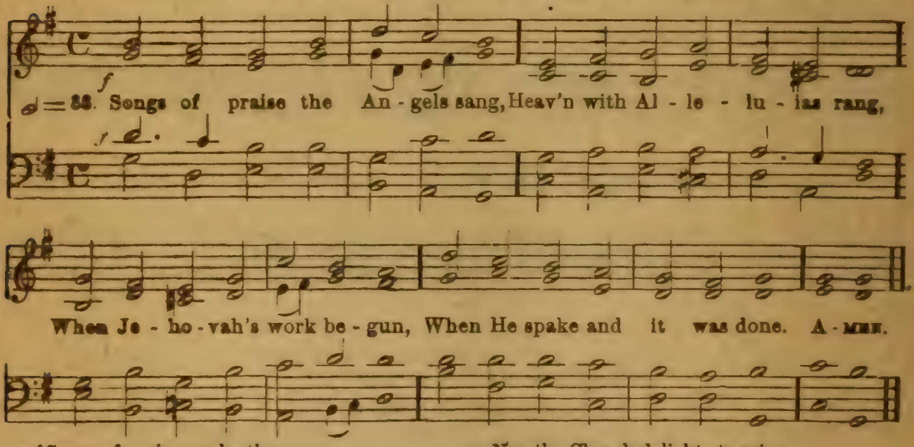
mf O save and bless Thy people, Lord,
Thy heritage preserve;
Feed, strengthen, and support their hearts,
That they may never swerve. AMEN.

Psalm xxviii.

422. 7s. (FIRST TUNE.)

VIENNA.
J. H. Knecht

"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."


f
𝅗𝅥=88. Songs of praise the An-gels sang, Heav'n with Al-le-lu-ias rang,
f
When Je-ho-vah's work be-gun, When He spake and it was done. A-MEN.

mf Songs of praise awoke the morn,
p When the Prince of Peace was born;
cr Songs of praise arose, when He
f Captive led captivity.

p Heaven and earth must pass away;
mf Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth,
f Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

p And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
cr No; the Church delights to raise
f Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

mf Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

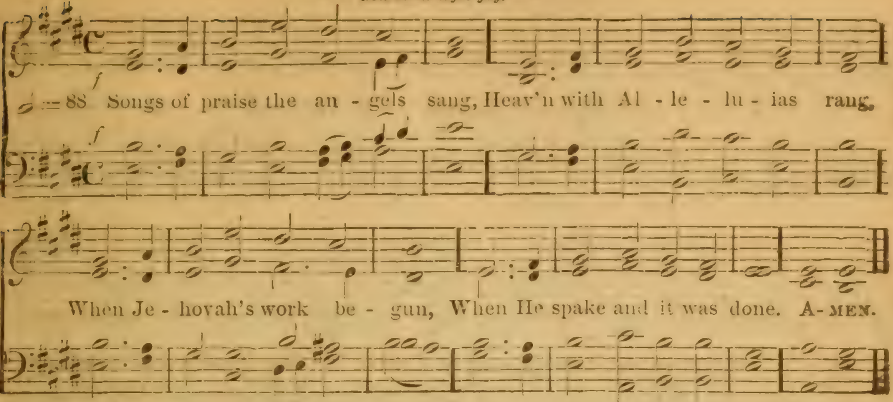
mf Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
cr Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1819.

422. 7s. (SECOND TUNE.)

INNOCENTS.

"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."


f
♩ = 88 Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with Al - le - lu - ias rang,
f
When Je - hovah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done. A-MEN.

mf Songs of praise awoke the morn,
p When the Prince of Peace was born;
cr Songs of praise arose, when He
f Captive led captivity.

p Heaven and earth must pass away;
mf Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
f Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

p And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
cr No; the Church delights to raise
f Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

mf Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

mf Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
cr Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ. AMEN.

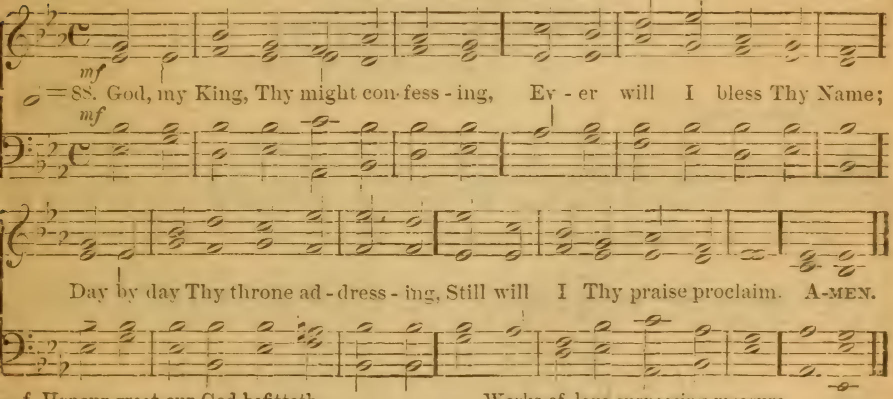
James Montgomery, 1819.

423. 8s. 7s. (FIRST TUNE.)

SHARON.

"I will magnify Thee, O God, my King."

W. Boyce.


mf
♩ = 88. God, my King, Thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy Name;
mf
Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim. A-MEN.

f Honour great our God befitteth;
Who His majesty can reach?
Age to age His works transmitteth,
Age to age His power shall teach.

mf They shall talk of all Thy glory,
On Thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of Thy dread acts the story,
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.

p Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,
Works by love and mercy wrought—
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

p Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
cr God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.

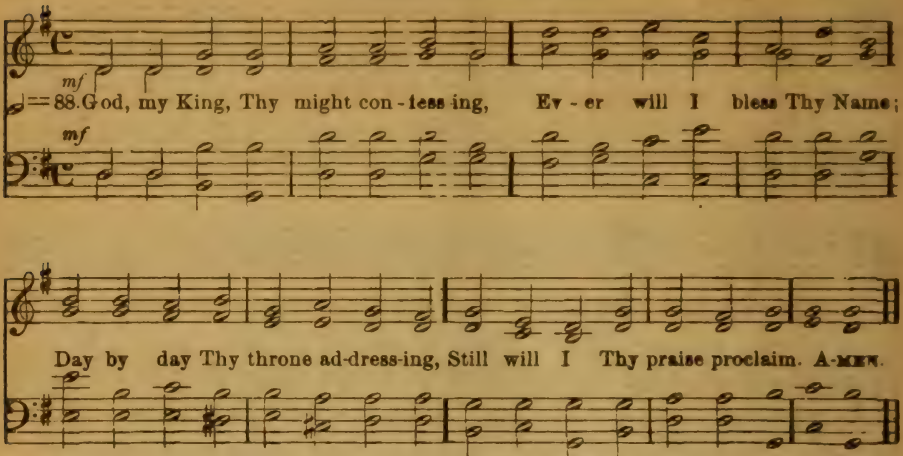
mf All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,
Thee shall all Thy saints adore:
cr King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power. AMEN.

Psalm cxlv.

423. (Second Tune.) 8s. 7s.

Stuttgart
German.

"I will magnify Thee, O God, my King."


mf
♩ = 88.
God, my King, Thy might con-fess-ing, Ev-er will I bless Thy Name;
mf
Day by day Thy throne ad-dress-ing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim. A-men.

f Honour great our God befitteth;
Who His majesty can reach?
Age to age His works transmitteth,
Age to age His power shall teach.

mf They shall talk of all Thy glory,
On Thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of Thy dread acts the story,
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.

p Nor shall fail from memory's treasure
Works by love and mercy wrought—
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

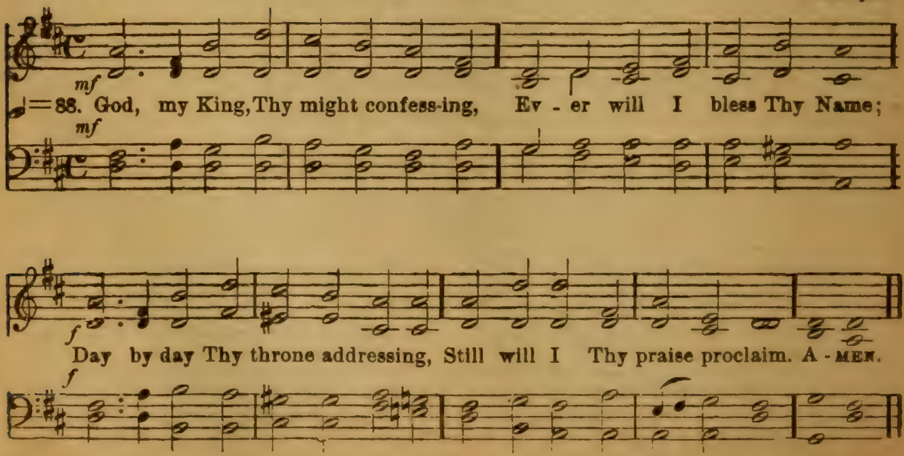
p Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
cr God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.

mf All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,
Thee shall all Thy saints adore:
cr King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

Psalm cxlv. **Amen.**

(Third Tune.)

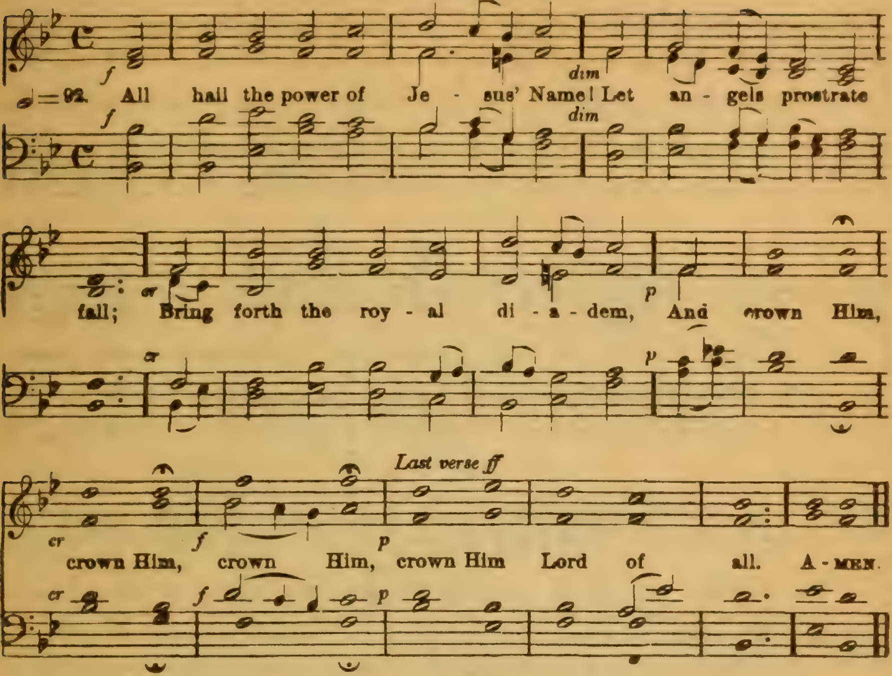
S. Oswald
J. B. Dykes.


mf
♩ = 88.
God, my King, Thy might confess-ing, Ev-er will I bless Thy Name;
mf
f
Day by day Thy throne addressing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim. A-men.
f

424. (First Tune.) C.M.

Miles Lane
W. Shrubsole.

"He is Lord of lords and King of kings."



♩ = 92.
f
All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels prostrate
dim
fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,
cr
p
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A - men.
cr
f
p
Last verse ff

mf Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

mf Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
p The God Incarnate! Man divine,
f And crown Him Lord of all!

mf Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
cr Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

p Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
cr Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

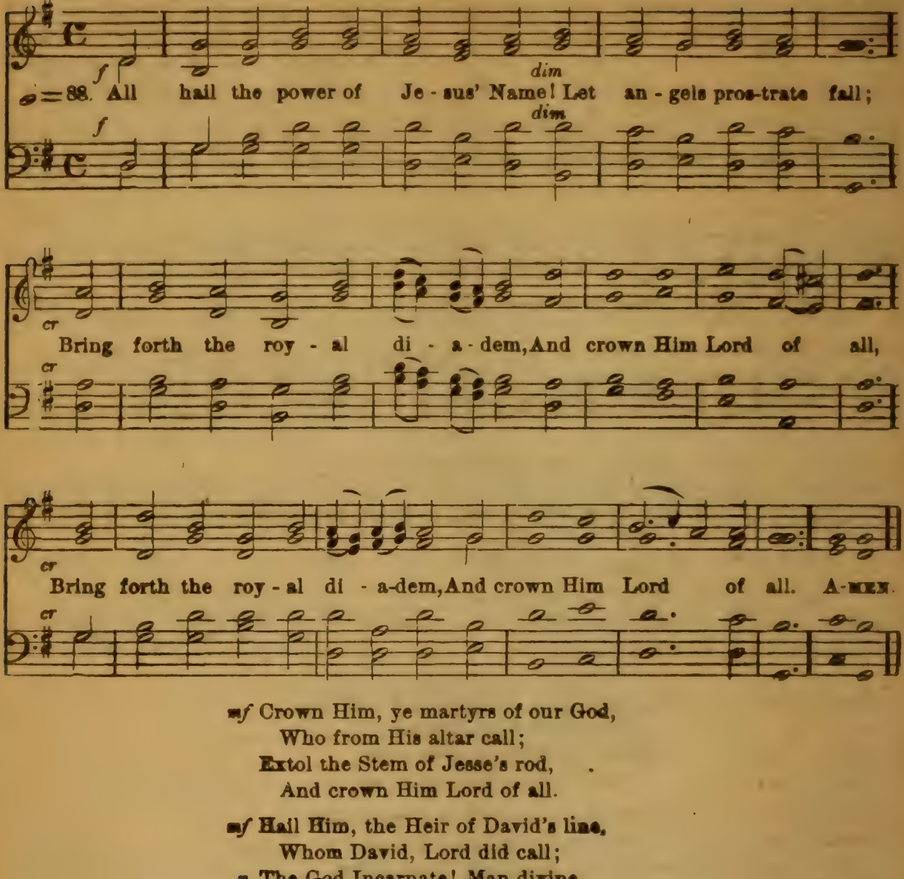
f Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all Majesty ascribe,
ff And crown Him Lord of all. Amen.

Edward Perronet, 1780

424. (Second Tune.) C.M. CORONATION.

"*He is Lord of lords, and King of kings.*"

O. Holden, 17[illegible]


𝅗𝅥 = 88.
f
All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
dim
cr
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
cr
Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A-men.

mf Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

mf Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
p The God Incarnate! Man divine,
f And crown Him Lord of all!

mf Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

p Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
cr Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

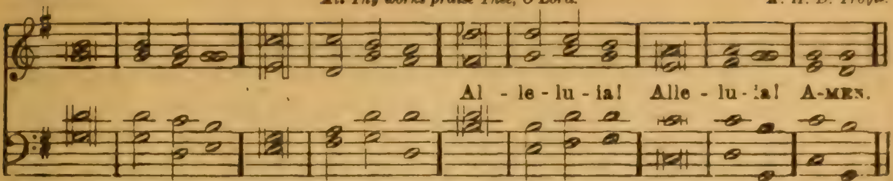
f Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all Majesty ascribe,
ff And crown Him Lord of all. Amen.

Edward Perronet, 17[illegible]

425. P.M.

TROYTE, No. 2
A. H. D. Troyte.

"All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord."



f THE strain upraise of joy and *praise*, Alle- | luia!
To the glory of their King
Shall the *ran*som'd | people sing, ‖ *Al*le- | luia! ‖ *Al*le- | luia!
And the *choirs* that | dwell on high,
Shall re-*echo* | through the sky, ‖ *Al*le- | luia! ‖ *Al*le- | luia!

p They in the *rest* of | Paradise who dwell,
cr The blessèd ones with *joy* the | chorus swell, ‖ *Al*le- | luia! ‖ *Al*le- | luia!
Unison f The planets beaming *on* their | heavenly way,
The shining constella*tions*, | join and say, ‖ *Al*le- | luia! ‖ *Al*le- | luia!

Harmony p Ye clouds that onward sweep,
Ye *winds* on | pinions light,
f Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
Ye light*nings*, | wildly bright,
In *sweet* con- | sent unite ‖ *your* Alle- | luia!

f Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye *storms* and | winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar *frost* and | summer glow:
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And *glo*rious | forests, sing, ‖ *Al*le- | luia!

Trebles f First let the birds, with *paint*ed | plumage gay,
Exalt their great Crea*tor's* | praise, and say, ‖ *Al*le- | luia! ‖ *Al*le- | luia!
Men Then let the beasts of *earth*, | with | varying strain,
Join in creation's *hymn* and | cry again, | *Al*le- | luia! ‖ *Al*le- | luia!

Men ff Here let the mountains thunder *forth* so- | norous, ‖ *Al*le- | luia!
Trebles p There let the valleys sing in *gent*ler | chorus, ‖ *Al*le- | luia!
Men Thou jubilant *abyss* of | ocean, cry, | *Al*le- | luia!
Trebles Ye tracts of earth and *conti*- | nents, reply ‖ *Al*le- | luia!

Harmony f To God, who *all* cre- | ation made,
The frequent *hymn* be | duly paid: | *Al*le- | luia! ‖ *Al*le- | luia!
This is the strain, the eternal strain, the *Lord* Al- | mighty loves: ‖ *Al*le- | luia!
This is the song, the heavenly song, that *Christ*, the | King, approves: ‖ *Al*le- | luia!
Wherefore we sing, both heart and *voice* a- | waking, ‖ *Al*le- | luia!
Trebles And children's voices echo, *answer* | making, ‖ *Al*le- | luia!

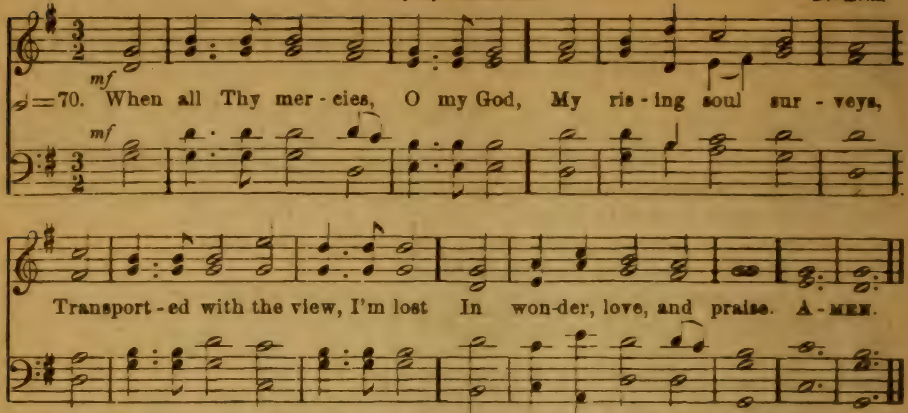
Unison ff Now from all *men* | be outpoured
Allelu*ia* | to the Lord;—
With Allelu*ia* | evermore
The Son and Spi*rit* | we adore.
Harmony Praise be *done* to the | Three in One,
*Al*le- | luia! ‖ *Al*le- | luia! ‖ *Al*le- | luia! ‖ AMEN.

Godescalcus, 950; Tr. J. M. Neale, 18

426. C.M.

ARLINGTON.
Dr. Arne.

"My cup runneth over."


mf
♩=70. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
mf
Transport - ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise. A - MEN.

mf O how shall words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare
That glows within my ravish'd heart?
But Thou canst read it there.

mf Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

mf Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
dim And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

p When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

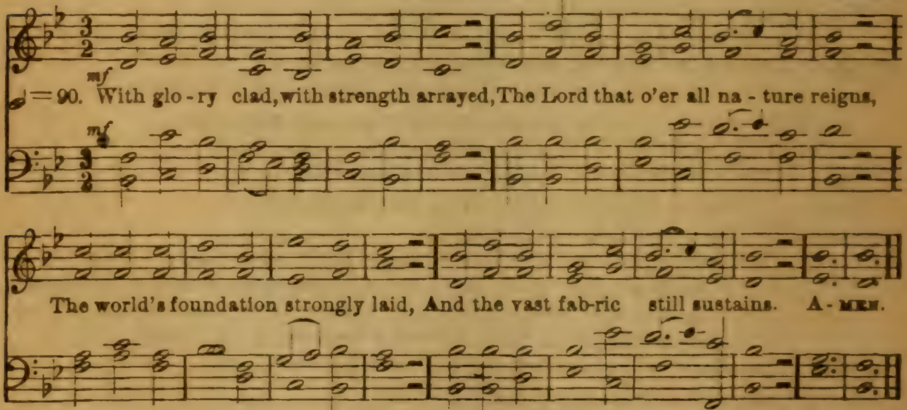
f Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise. AMEN.

Joseph Addison, 1712.

427. L.M.

MENDON.
German.

"The Lord is King."


mf
♩=90. With glo - ry clad, with strength arrayed, The Lord that o'er all na - ture reigns,
mf
The world's foundation strongly laid, And the vast fab-ric still sustains. A - MEN.

mf How surely stablish'd is Thy throne!
Which shall no change or period see;
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

mf The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

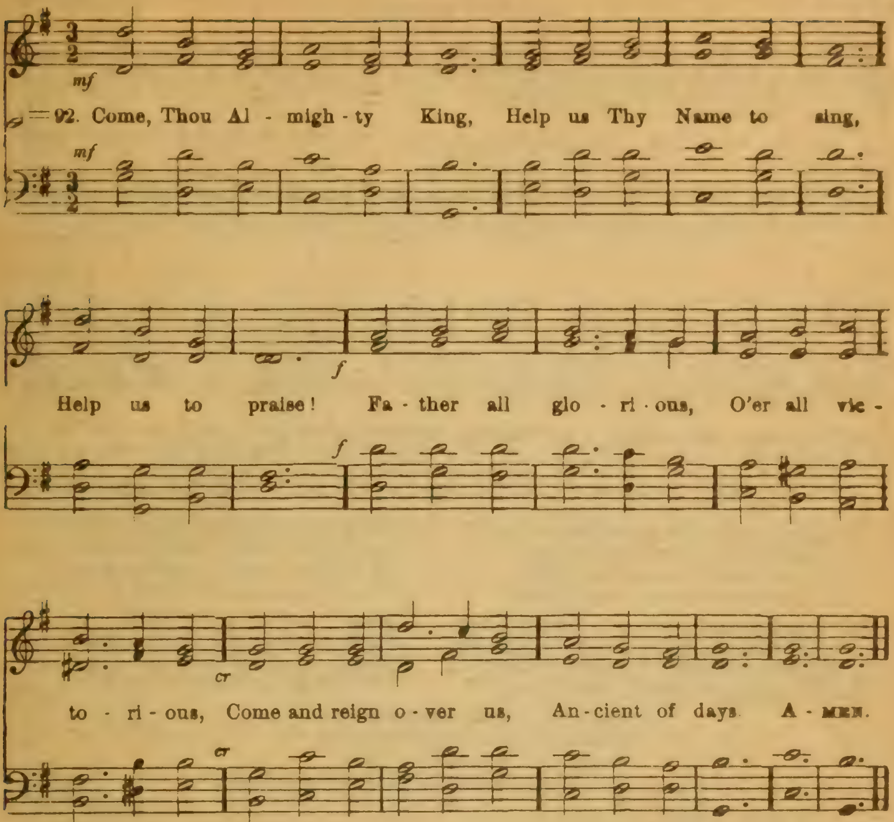
mf Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in Thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel. AMEN.

Psalm xciii.

428. 6s. 4s.

Moscow
Giardini.

"Holy, Holy, Holy."


mf
= 92.
Come, Thou Al - migh - ty King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days. A - MEN.
f
cr

mf Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword:
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless;
Come, give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

p Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
cr And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

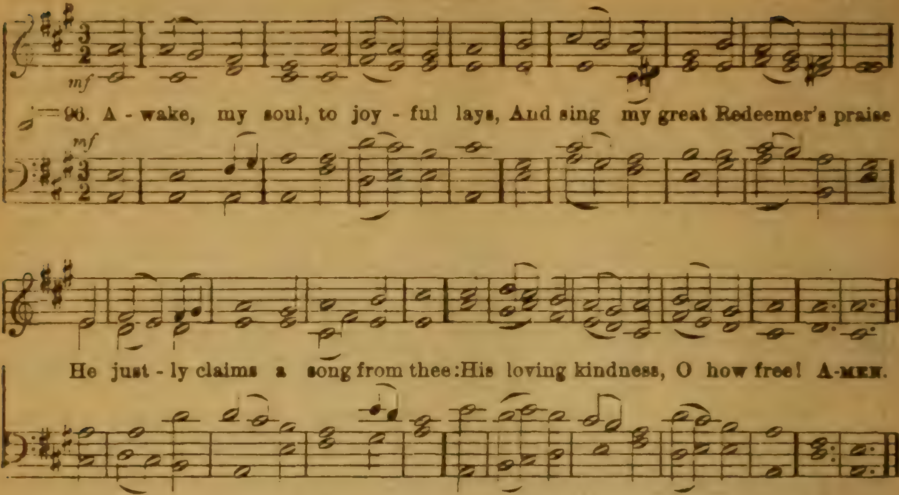
mf To Thee, great One in Three;
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
cr Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore. AMEN.

C. Wesley, (?) 1775.

429. (First Tune.) L. M.

WAREHAM.
W. Knapp, 1738.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul."


mf
=96. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing my great Redeemer's praise
mf
He just - ly claims a song from thee: His loving kindness, O how free! A-MEN.

p He saw me ruin'd in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate;
His loving-kindness, O how great!

f Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along;
His loving-kindness, O how strong!

p When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud,
He near my soul has always stood,
His loving-kindness, O how good!

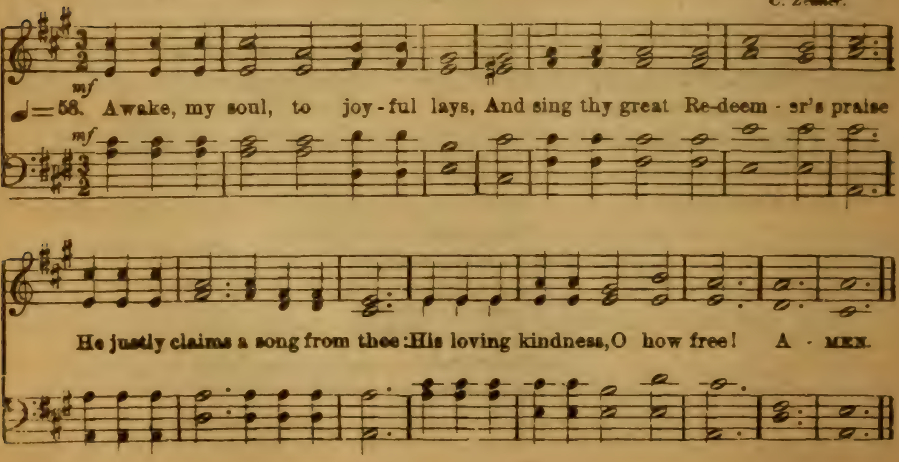
p Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart,
But though I oft have Him forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

p Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death! AMEN.

Samuel Medley, 1787.

(SECOND TUNE.)

MISSIONARY CHANT
C. Zeuner.

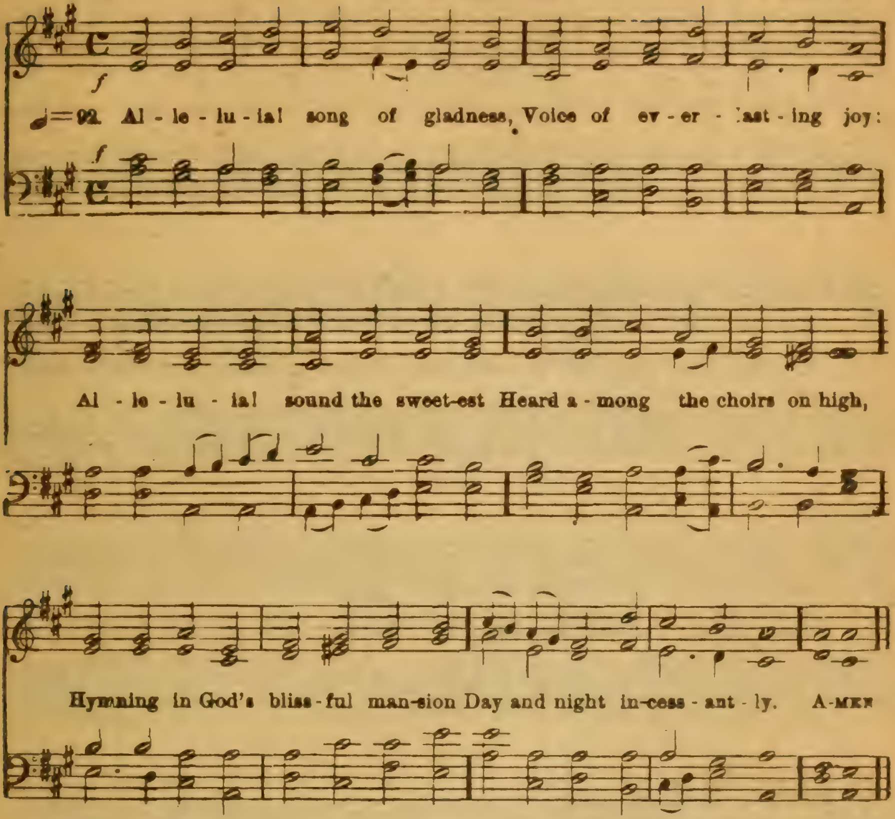

mf
=58. Awake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem - er's praise
mf
He justly claims a song from thee: His loving kindness, O how free! A - MEN.

430.

8s. 7s
Six lines.

DULCE CARMEN
Michael Haydn

"And again they said, Alleluia."


f
♩=92
Al - le - lu - ia! song of gladness, Voice of ev - er - last - ing joy:
f
Al - le - lu - ia! sound the sweet-est Heard a - mong the choirs on high,
Hymning in God's bliss - ful man-sion Day and night in-cess - ant - ly. A-MEN

f Alleluia! Church victorious,
Thou may'st lift the joyful strain:
Alleluia! songs of triumph
Well befit the ransomed train.
p Faint and feeble are our praises
While in exile we remain.

mf Alleluia! songs of gladness
Suit not always souls forlorn,
Alleluia! (*dim*) sounds of sadness
'Midst our joyful strains are borne;
p For in this dark world of sorrow
We with tears our sins must mourn.

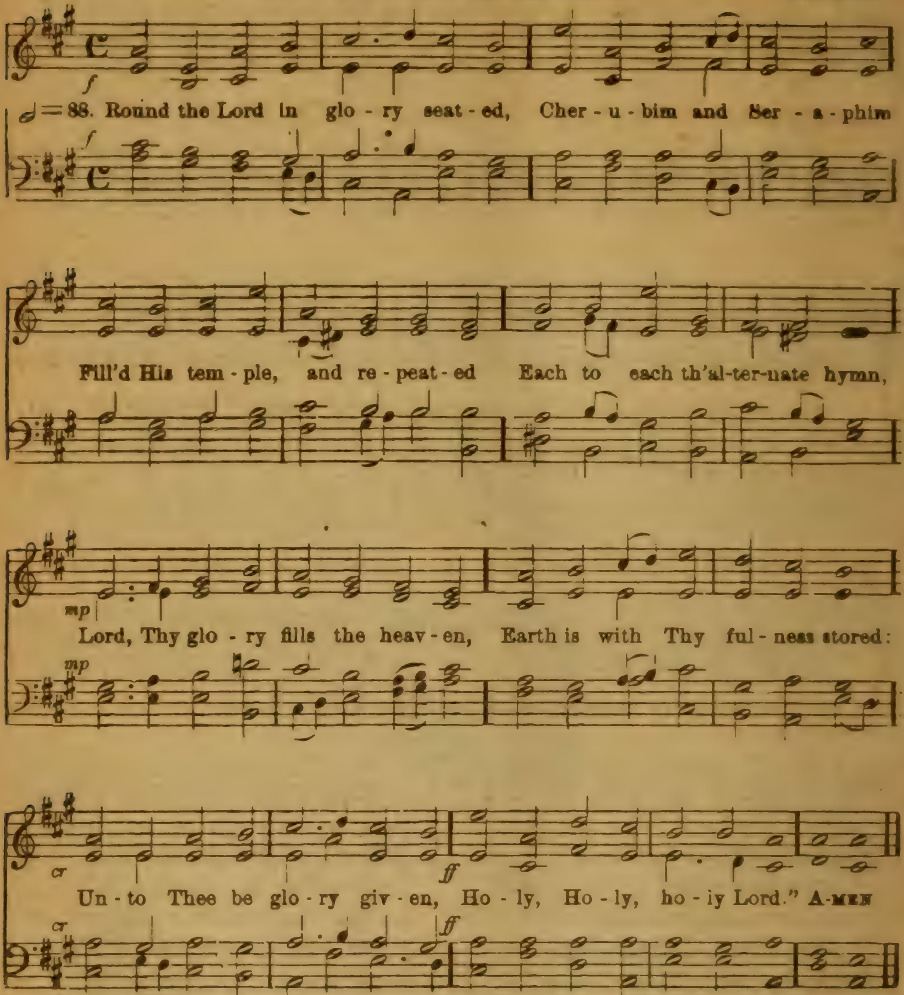
f Praises with our prayers uniting,
Hear us, blessèd Trinity;
Bring us to Thy blissful presence,
There the Paschal Lamb to see,
Then to Thee our Alleluia
Singing everlastingly. AMEN.

Latin Hymn, 13th *cent.*; Tr *J. M. Neale*, 1851.

431. (First Tune.) 8s. 7s. D.

Rex Gloriae
Henry Smart.

"One cried unto another, and said, 'Holy, holy, holy.'"


f
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim
f
Fill'd His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al-ter-nate hymn,
mp
Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored:
mp
cr
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, ho - ly Lord." A-MEN
ff
cr
ff

mf Heaven is still with glory ringing,
cr Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."
mf With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

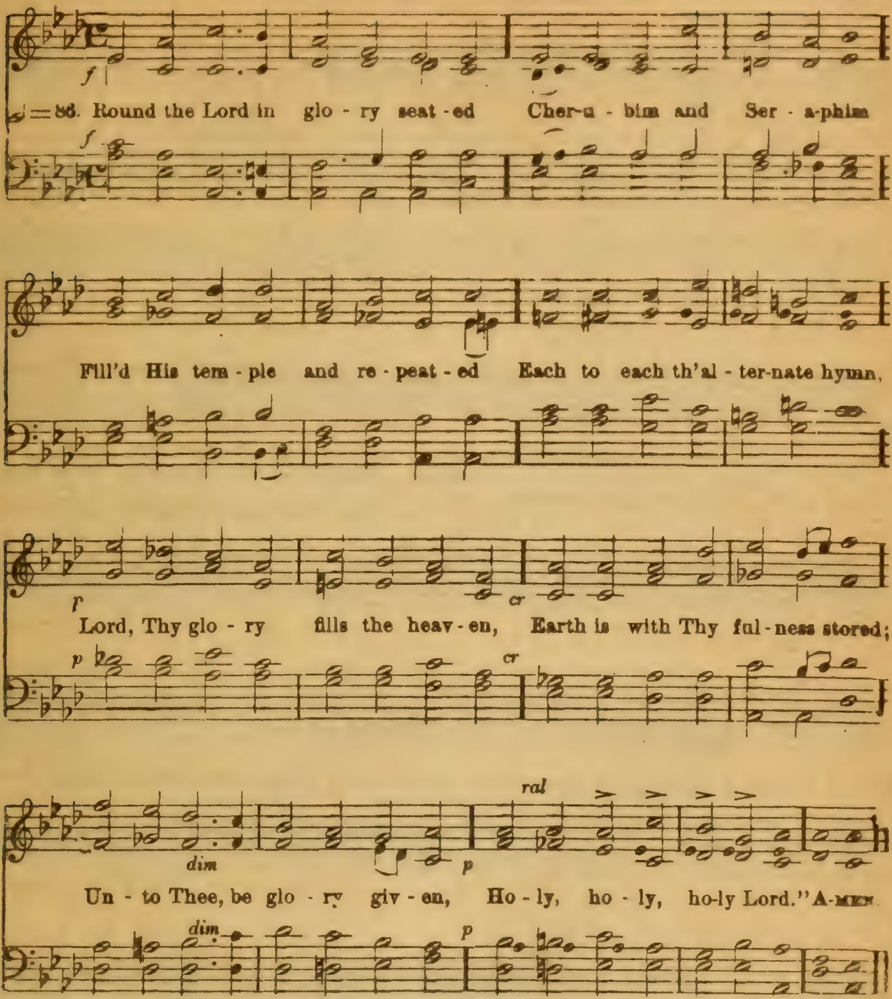
mf "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
We adopt Thy angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts most high. Amen.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1837.

131. (Second Tune.) 8s. 7s. D.

SANCTUARY.
J. B. Dykes.

"One cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy."


f
♩ = 88. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and Ser - a-phim
Fill'd His tem - ple and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al - ter-nate hymn,
f p cr
Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored;
dim p ral
Un - to Thee, be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho-ly Lord." A-MEN.

f Heaven is still with glory ringing,
cr Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."
mf With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

f "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
We adopt the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts most high.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1837

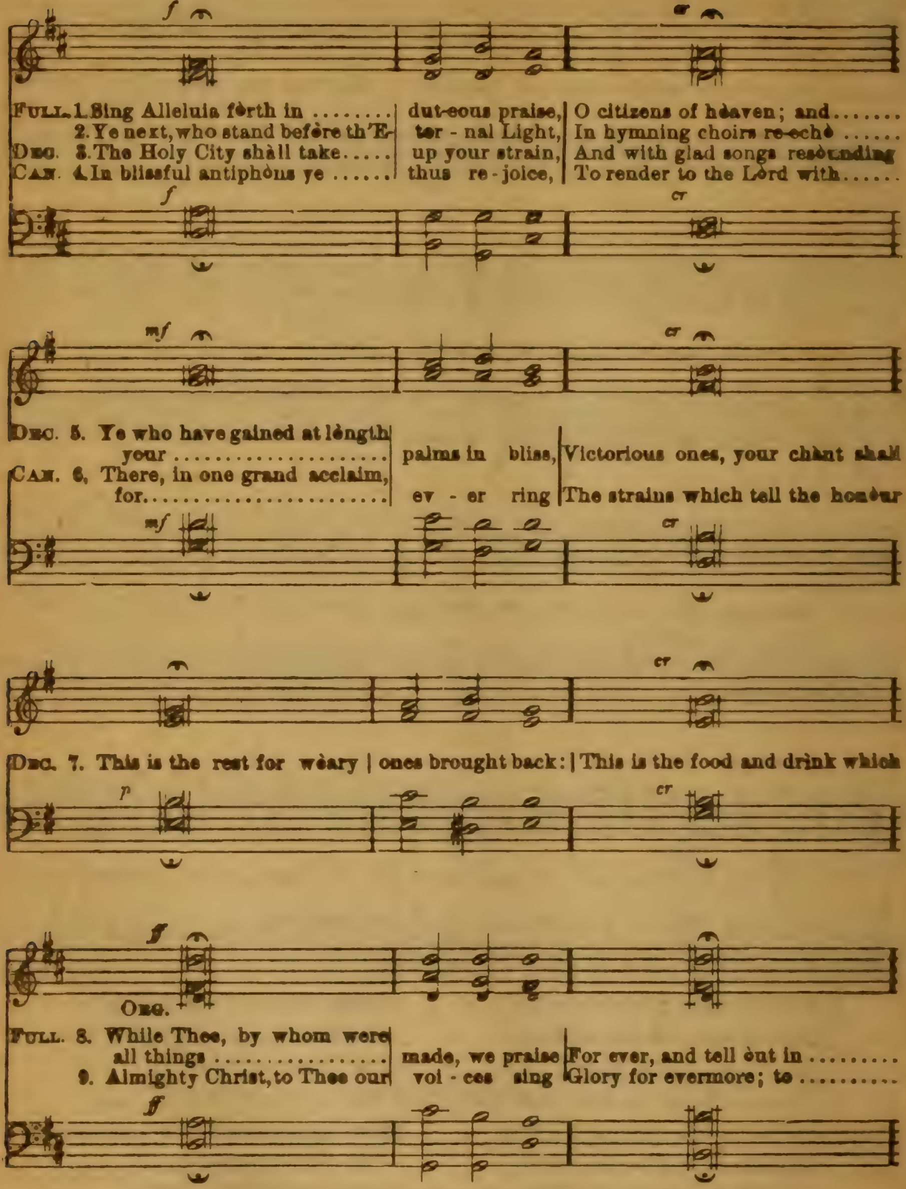
AMEN.

432.* (First Tune.) P.M.

Endless Alleluia
Joseph Barnby.

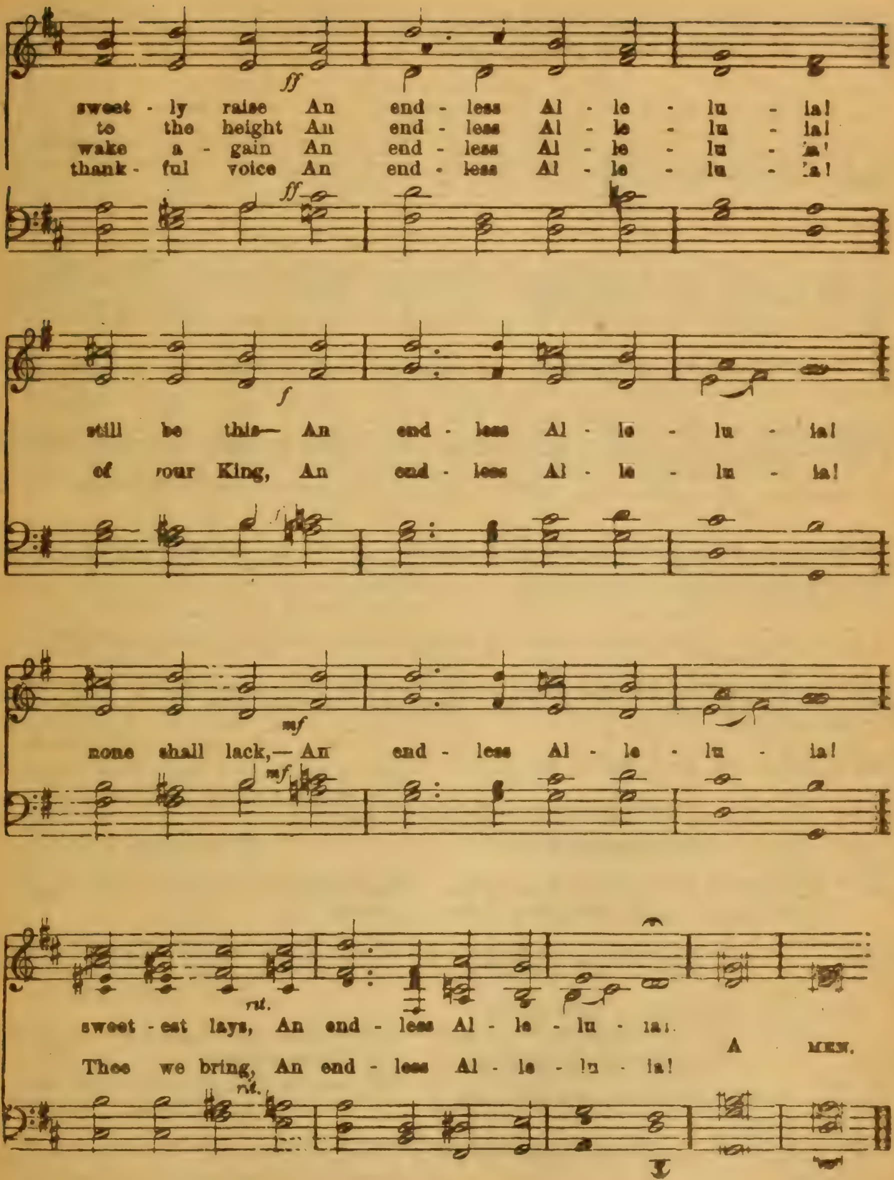
"And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."

8th Cent.; Tr. J. Ellerton.


f
cr
Full. 1. Sing Alleluia fòrth in .... | dut-eous praise, | O citizens of hèaven; and ....
2. Ye next, who stand befòre th'E- | ter - nal Light, | In hymning choirs re-echò ......
Dec. 3. The Holy City shàll take..... | up your strain, | And with glad songs resòunding
Can. 4. In blissful antiphòns ye ...... | thus re-joice, | To render to the Lòrd with......
f
cr
mf
cr
Dec. 5. Ye who have gained at lèngth your .... | palms in bliss, | Victorious ones, your chànt shall
Can. 6. There, in one grand acclaim, for........................ | ev - er ring | The strains which tell the honòur
mf
cr
cr
Dec. 7. This is the rest for wèary | ones brought back: | This is the food and drink which
p
cr
ff
Org.
Full. 8. While Thee, by whom were all things .... | made, we praise | For ever, and tell òut in ....
9. Almighty Christ, to Thee our | voi - ces sing | Glory for evermore; to ....
ff

---

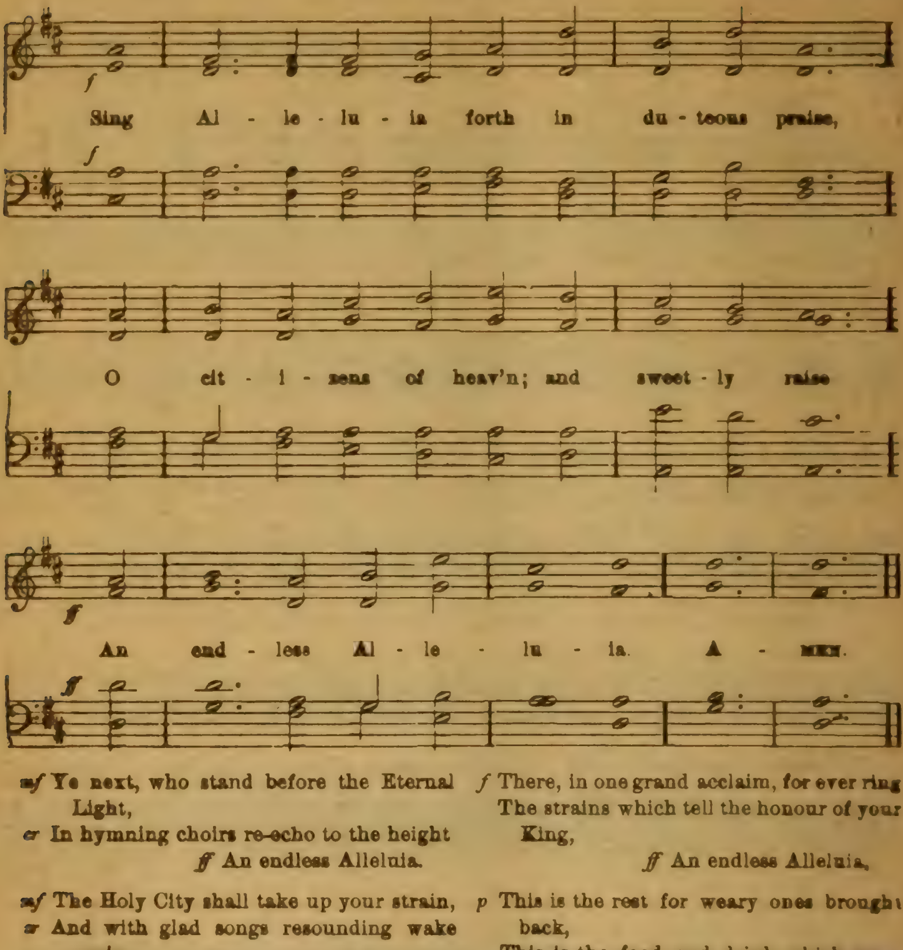
* *This tune may be sung in unison; or, only the 8th and 9th verses (the rest being sung in harmony); or, the 5th and 6th verses may be sung by Trebles only.*


ff
sweet - ly raise An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
to the height An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
wake a - gain An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
thank - ful voice An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
ff
f
still be this— An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
of your King, An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
mf
none shall lack,— An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
mf
rit.
sweet - est lays, An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
Thee we bring, An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
A - MEN.
rit.

432. (Second Tune.) P.M.

Alleluia Perenne
W. H. Monk.

"And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."


f
Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in du - teous praise,
f
O cit - i - zens of heav'n; and sweet - ly raise
ff
An end - less Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.
ff

mf Ye next, who stand before the Eternal
Light,
cr In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
ff An endless Alleluia.

mf The Holy City shall take up your strain,
cr And with glad songs resounding wake
again
f An endless Alleluia.

mf In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
f An endless Alleluia.

p Ye who have gained at length your palms
in bliss,
cr Victorious ones, your chant shall still be
this,
f An endless Alleluia.

f There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your
King,
ff An endless Alleluia.

p This is the rest for weary ones brought
back,
This is the food and drink which none
shall lack,
mf An endless Alleluia.

mf While Thee, by Whom were all things
made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
f An endless Alleluia.

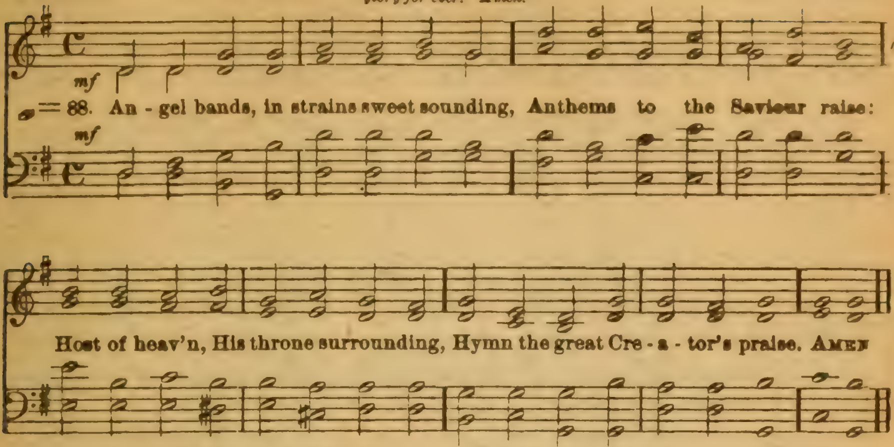
f Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
ff An endless Alleluia. Amen

Latin Hymn, 8th Cent., Tr. J. Ellerton.

433. (First Tune.) 8s

Stutgard
German.

"Of Him and through Him and to Him are all things: to whom be glory for ever. Amen."


mf
♩ = 88. An - gel bands, in strains sweet sounding, Anthems to the Saviour raise:
mf
Host of heav'n, His throne surrounding, Hymn the great Cre - a - tor's praise. Amen

mf Radiant orb of day, adore Him,
Praise Him, thou who rul'st the night,
Heaven of heavens, O bow before Him,
Laud Him, all ye worlds of light.

f Praise Him, wild and restless ocean,
Praise Him, monsters of the deep;
Praise Him in your rude commotion,
Storms that at His mandate sweep.

f Hills and mountains, heavenward towering,
Fires that in their bosom glow;
Clouds around their cliffs dark lowering,
Torrents down their steeps that flow;

p Verdant fields and valleys blooming,
Insect myriads, own His care;
Wild beasts through the forests roaming,
Warbling tenants of the air,

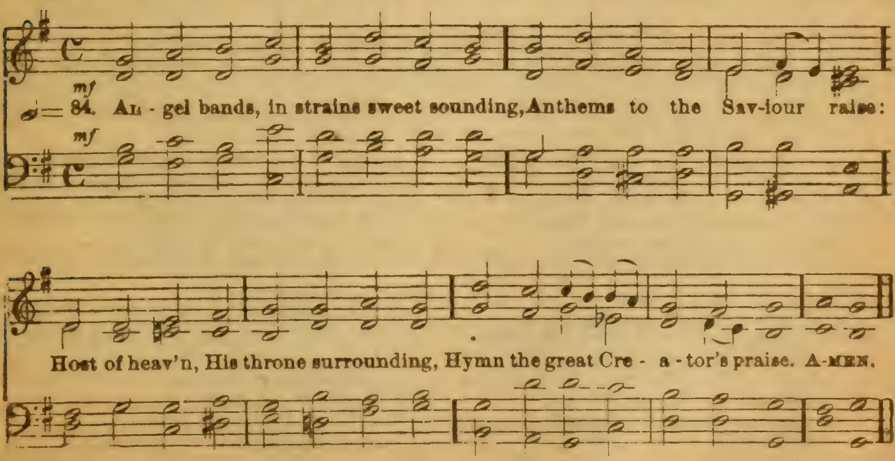
ff Kings and rulers, shout His glory,
People, join the loud acclaim,
Maidens, youth, and fathers hoary,
Infants, lisp His holy Name.

ff Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
Him who gave you life adore;
Earth and heaven, and all creation,
Praise His Name for evermore. Amen.

John De Wolfe.

(Second Tune.)

Lowestoft.
Lord B. Cecil.

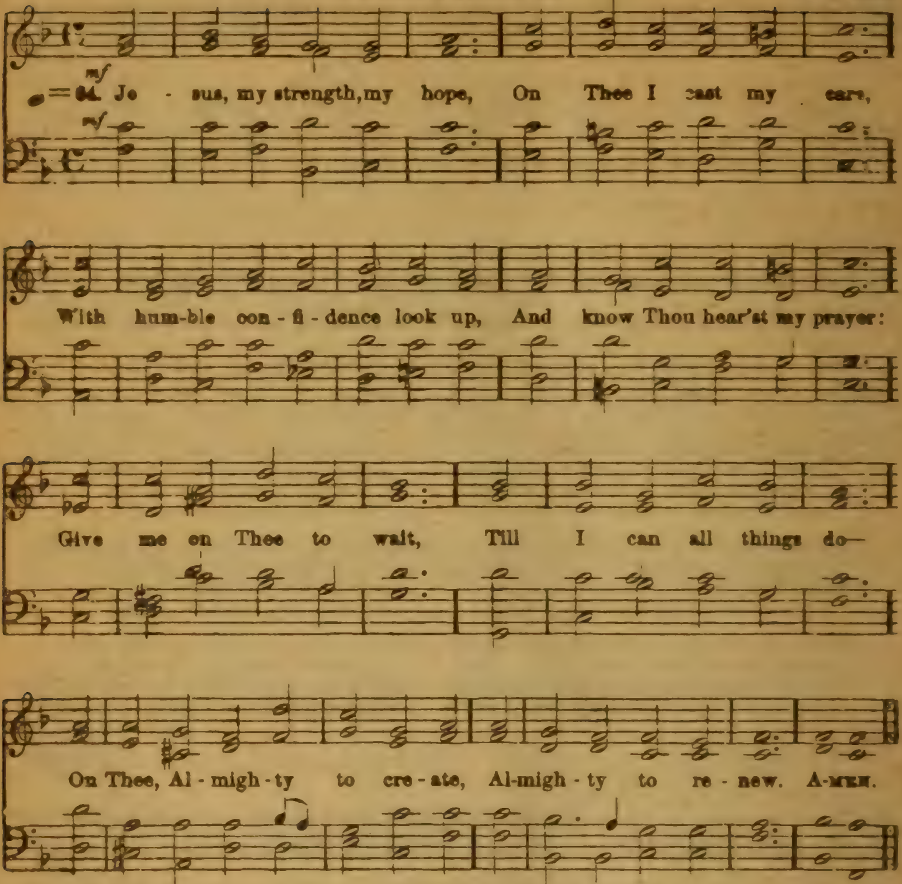

mf
♩ = 84. An - gel bands, in strains sweet sounding, Anthems to the Sav-iour raise:
mf
Host of heav'n, His throne surrounding, Hymn the great Cre - a - tor's praise. A-men.

Self-Consecration.

434. S.M.D.

WO[illegible]
George Elvey.

"Put on the whole armour of God."


mf
♩ = 84. Je - sus, my strength, my hope, On Thee I cast my care,
With hum-ble con - fi - dence look up, And know Thou hear'st my prayer:
Give me on Thee to wait, Till I can all things do—
On Thee, Al - migh - ty to cre - ate, Al-migh - ty to re - new. A-MEN.

mf Give me a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill:
p A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss,
Ready to take up and sustain
The consecrated Cross.

mf Give me a godly fear,
A quick, discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

mf Give me a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To Thee and Thy great Name
p Give me a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at Thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less.

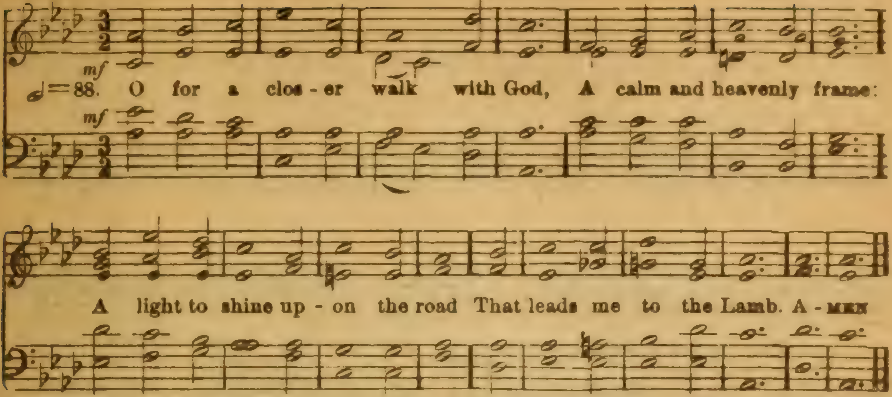
mf I rest upon Thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee;
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1742.

435. C.M.

BEATITUDO.
J. B. Dykes.

"Enoch walked with God."


𝅗𝅥 = 88.
mf
O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame:
mf
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb. A - MEN

mf Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

p The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

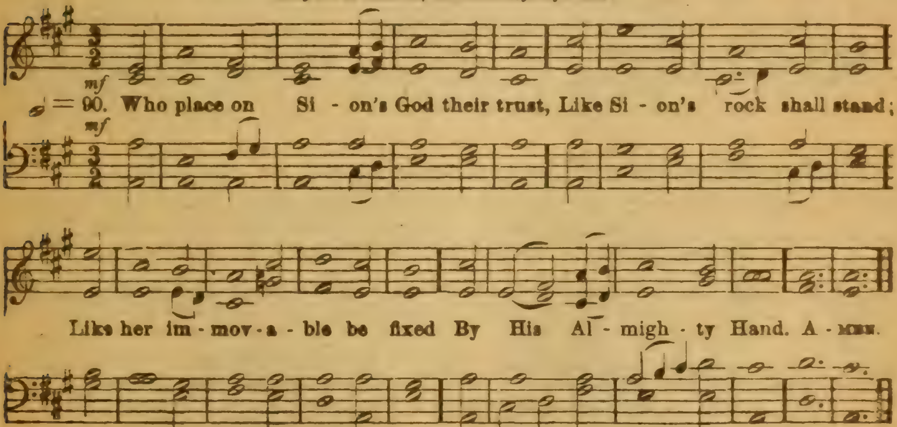
mf So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. AMEN.
William Cowper, 1779.

Trust.

436. C.M.

MARTYRDOM.
Hugh Wilson.

"They that put their trust in the Lord shall be even as the Mount Sion, which may not be removed, but standeth fast for ever."

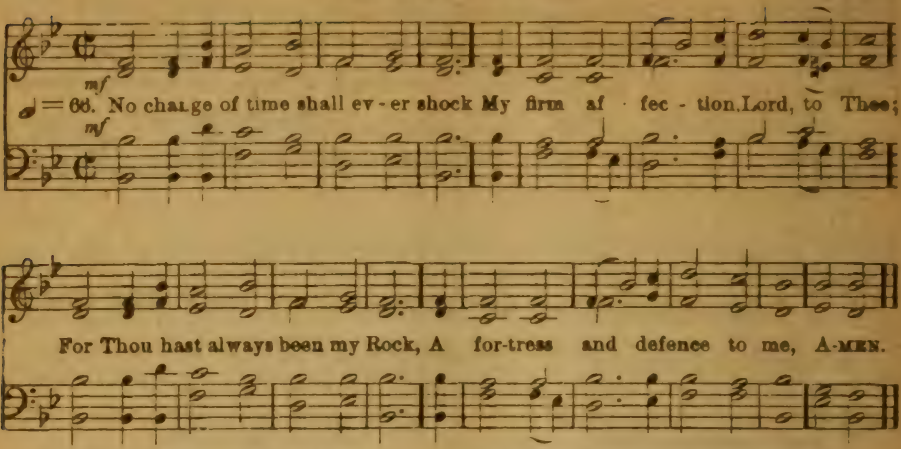

𝅗𝅥 = 90.
mf
Who place on Si - on's God their trust, Like Si - on's rock shall stand;
mf
Like her im - mov - a - ble be fixed By His Al - migh - ty Hand. A - MEN.

mf Look how the hills on every side
Jerusalem enclose;
So stands the Lord around His saints,
To guard them from their foes. AMEN.
Psalm cxxv.

437. L.M

WARD.
Scotch Melody

"I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 66.
No change of time shall ev - er shock My firm af - fec - tion, Lord, to Thee;
mf
For Thou hast always been my Rock, A for-tress and defence to me, A-MEN.

f Thou my deliverer art, my God;
My trust is in Thy mighty power;
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tower.

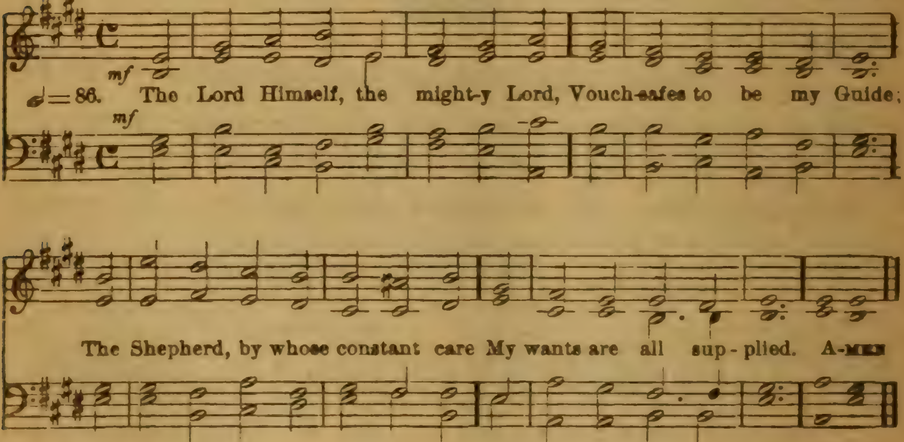
f To Thee I will address my prayer,
To whom all praise we justly owe;
So shall I, by Thy watchful care,
Be guarded safe from every foe. AMEN

Psalm xviii.

438. C.M.

DUNDEE.
Scotch Psalter, 1635.

"The Lord is my Shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 86.
The Lord Himself, the might-y Lord, Vouch-safes to be my Guide;
mf
The Shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all sup - plied. A-MEN

In tender grass He makes me feed,
And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

mf He does my wandering soul reclaim,
And, to His endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In His most righteous ways.

p I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there His aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

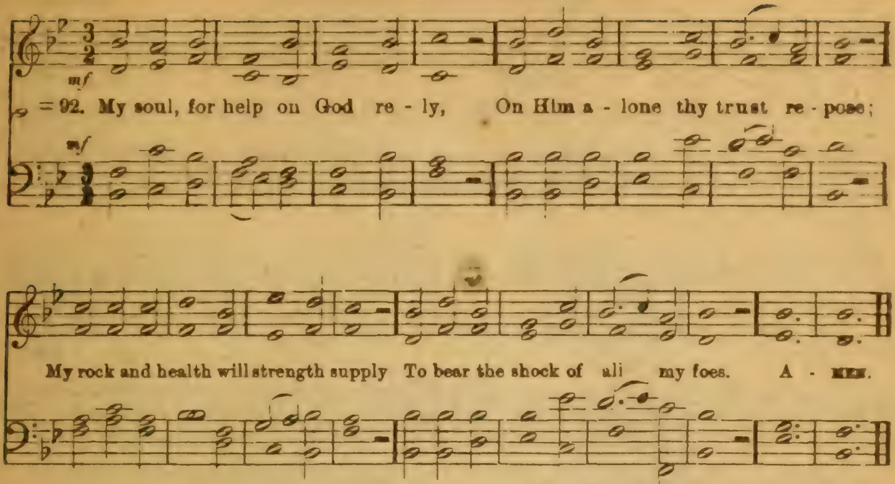
mf Since God doth thus His wondrous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to Him I will devote,
And in His temple spend. AMEN.

Psalm xxiii.

439. L M

Mendon
German.

"My soul truly waiteth still upon God."


mf
= 92. My soul, for help on God re - ly, On Him a - lone thy trust re - pose;
mf
My rock and health will strength supply To bear the shock of all my foes. A - men.

mf God does His saving health dispense,
And flowing blessings daily send;
He is my fortress and defence,
On Him my soul shall still depend.

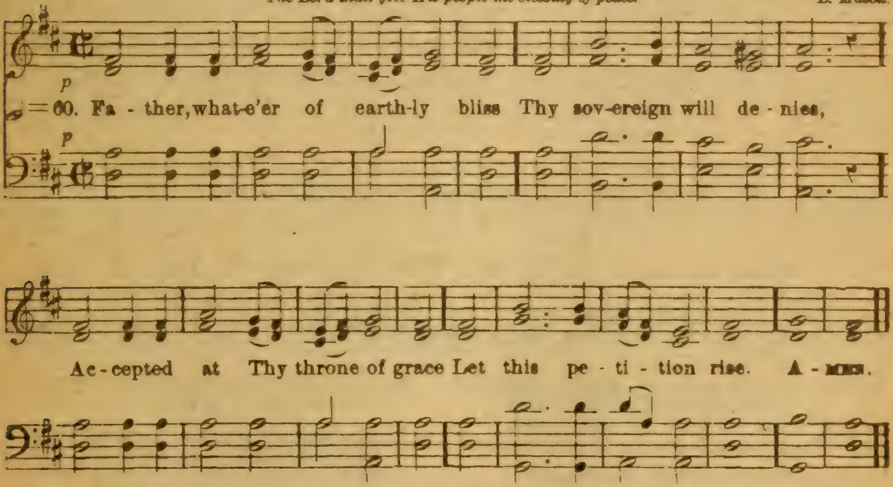
mf In Him, ye people, always trust;
Before His throne pour out your hearts,
For God, the merciful and just,
His timely aid to us imparts. Amen.

Psalm lxii.

440. (First Tune.) C.M.

Naomi.
L. Mason.

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."


p
= 60. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov-ereign will de - nies,
p
Ac - cepted at Thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise. A - men.

p Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

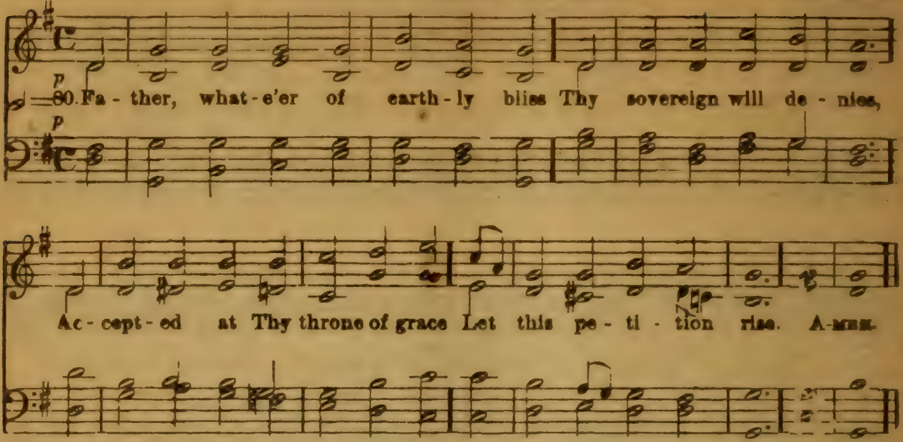
mf Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend:
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end. Amen

Anne Steele, 1760.

440. (Second Tune.) C.M.

Emmanuel.
Beethoven.

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."


p
𝅗𝅥 = 80.
Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sovereign will de - nies,
p
Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise. A - men.

p Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

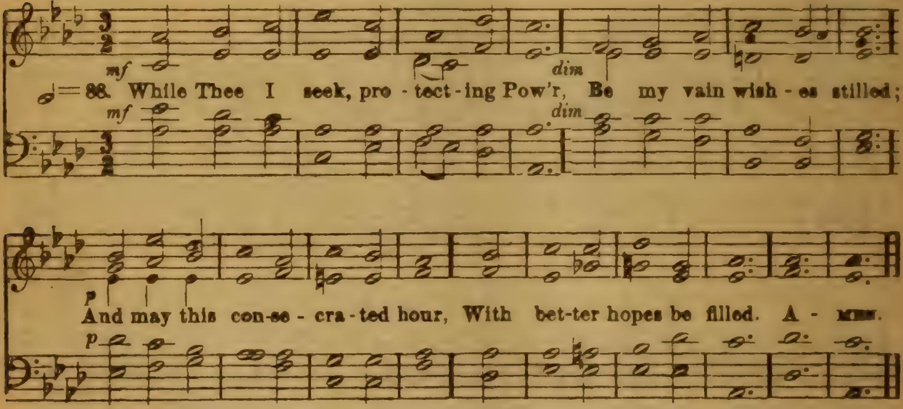
mf Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend:
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end. Amen.

Anne Steele. 1760.

441. (First Tune.) C.M.

Beatitudo.
J. B. Dykes.

"My peace I give unto you."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
dim
mf
dim
p
And may this con - se - cra - ted hour, With bet - ter hopes be filled. A - men.
p

mf Thy love the power of thought bestowed,
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,
That mercy I adore.

mf In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see:
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by Thee.

mf In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

mf When gladness wings my favoured hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
p Resigned when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

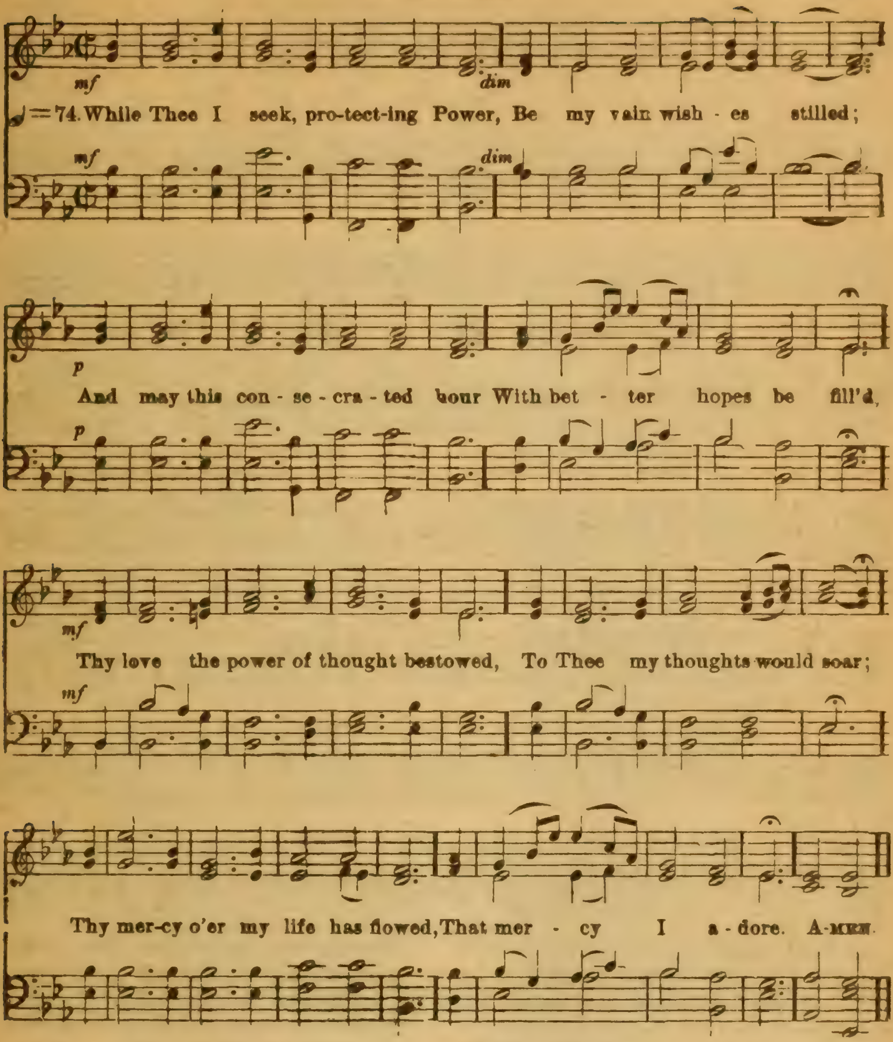
p My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
cr My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
That heart will rest on Thee. Amen.

Helen M. Williams, 1786.

441. (Second Tune.) C.M.D.

Brattle Street
Pleyel.

"My peace I give unto you."


♩ = 74.
mf
dim
While Thee I seek, pro-tect-ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
p
And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be fill'd,
mf
Thy love the power of thought bestowed, To Thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flowed, That mer - cy I a - dore. A-men.

mf In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see:
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by Thee.

mf In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

mf When gladness wings my favoured hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
p Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

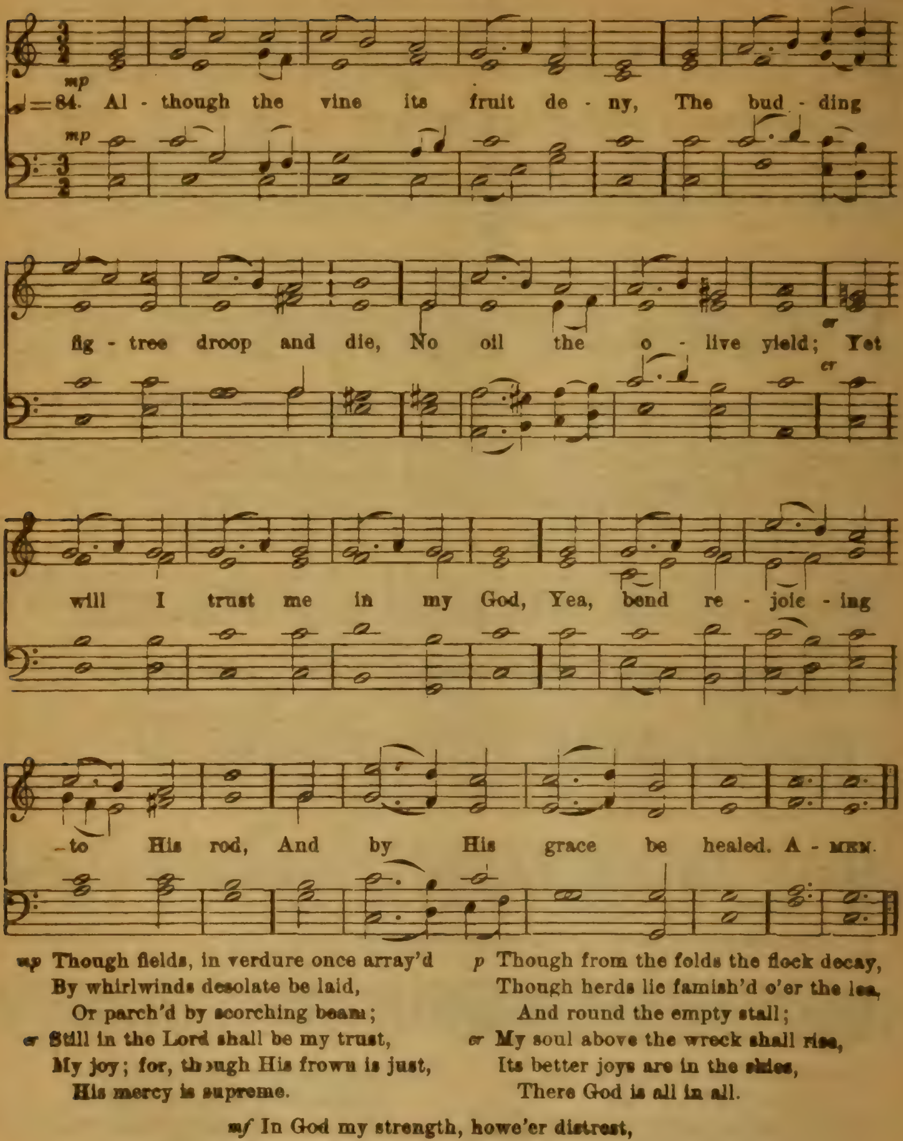
p My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storms shall see;
cr My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
That heart will rest on Thee. Amen.

Helen M. Williams, 1786.

442. 8s. 6s.

HABAKKUK.
Dr. Edward Hodges.

"I will rejoice in the Lord."


mp
♩ = 84.
mp
Al - though the vine its fruit de - ny, The bud - ding
fig - tree droop and die, No oil the o - live yield; Yet
cr
cr
will I trust me in my God, Yea, bend re - joic - ing
- to His rod, And by His grace be healed. A - MEN.

mp Though fields, in verdure once array'd
By whirlwinds desolate be laid,
Or parch'd by scorching beam;
cr Still in the Lord shall be my trust,
My joy; for, though His frown is just,
His mercy is supreme.

p Though from the folds the flock decay,
Though herds lie famish'd o'er the lea,
And round the empty stall;
cr My soul above the wreck shall rise,
Its better joys are in the skies,
There God is all in all.

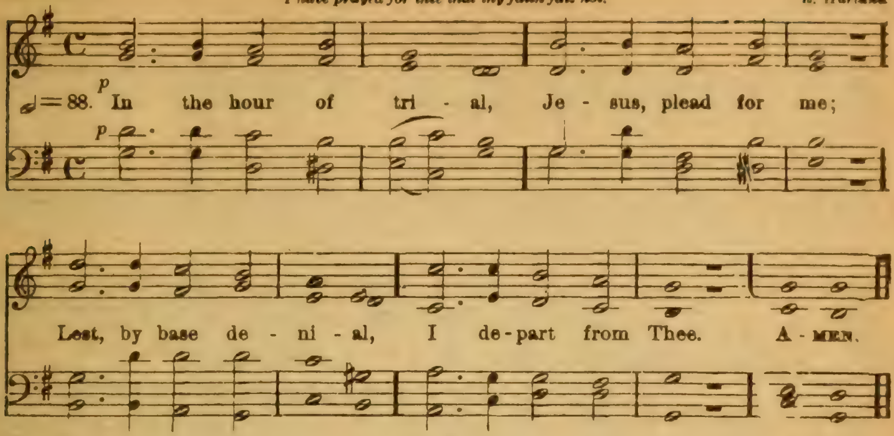
mf In God my strength, howe'er distrest,
I yet will hope, and calmly rest,
cr Nay, triumph in His love:
My lingering soul, my tardy feet,
Free as the hind He makes, and fleet,
To speed my course above. AMEN.

Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.

443. (First Tune.) 6s. 5s.

S. Mark
R. Harland

"I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not."


= 88.
p
In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
Lest, by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee. A - men.

p When Thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favour
Suffer me to fall.

cr With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;

dim Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
p Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crown'd Calvary.

p Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below:

cr Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

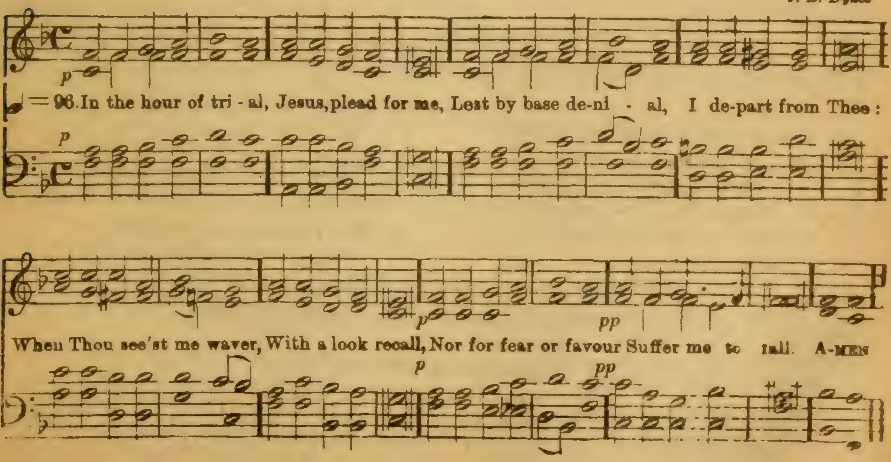
pp When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;

cr On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
p Jesus, take me, dying,
cr To eternal life. Amen.

James Montgomery, 1853.

(Second Tune.) 6s. 5s. D.

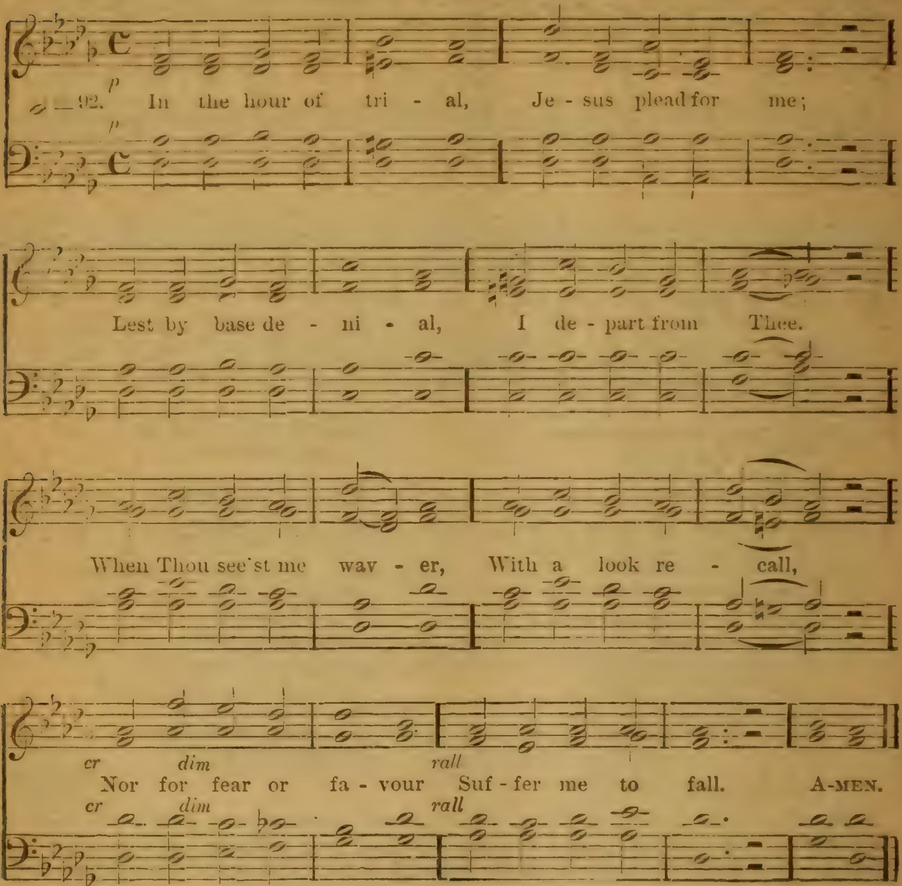
Magdalena
J. B. Dykes


= 96.
p
In the hour of tri - al, Jesus, plead for me, Lest by base de-ni - al, I de-part from Thee:
When Thou see'st me waver, With a look recall, Nor for fear or favour Suffer me to fall. A-men
pp

443. 6s. 5s. D. (THIRD TUNE.) PENITENCE.

"I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not."

Spencer Lane.


p
92. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus plead for me;
p
Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.
When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,
cr dim rall
Nor for fear or fa - vour Suf - fer me to fall. A-MEN.
cr dim rall

cr With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;

dim Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
p Or, in darker semblance
Cross-crowned Calvary.

p Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below:

cr Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

pp When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;

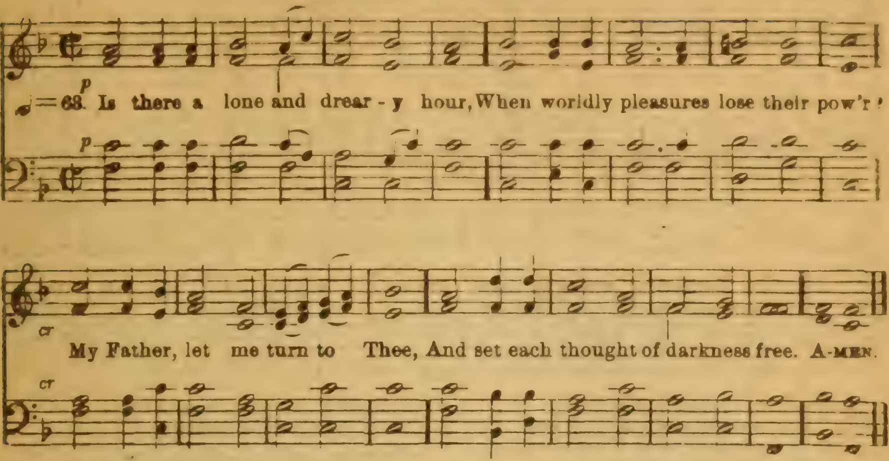
cr On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
p Jesus, take me, dying,
cr To eternal life. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1853.

444. (First Tune.) L.M. **Federal Street**

"My meditation of Him shall be sweet."

H. K. Oliver.


p
♩ = 68. Is there a lone and drear - y hour, When worldly pleasures lose their pow'r ?
p
cr
My Father, let me turn to Thee, And set each thought of darkness free. A-men.
cr

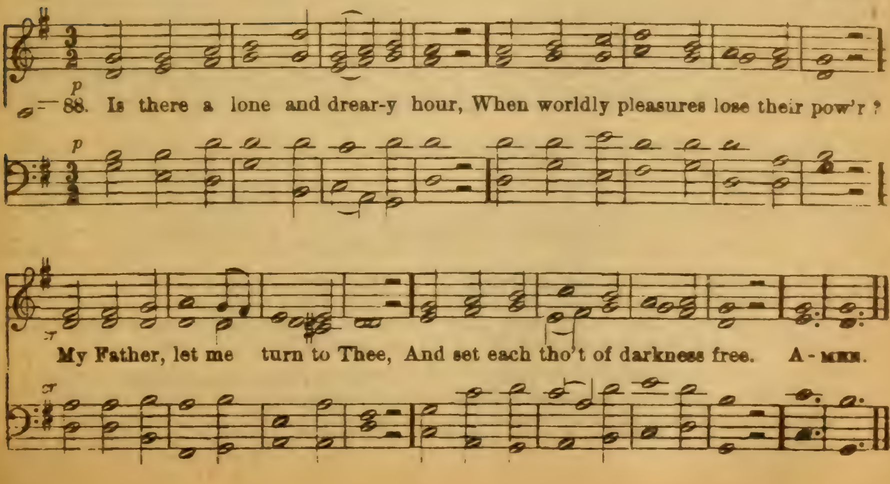
mf Is there an hour of peace and joy,
When hope is all my soul's employ?
My Saviour! still my hopes will roam,
Until they rest with Thee, their home.

p Is there a time of racking grief,
Which scorns the prospect of relief ?
cr O Spirit! break the cheerless gloom,
And bid my heart its calm resume

mf The noontide blaze, the midnight scene,
The dawn, or twilight's sweet serene,
The glow of life, (p) the dying hour,
cr Shall own, O God! Thy grace and power. Amen.

Caroline Gilman.

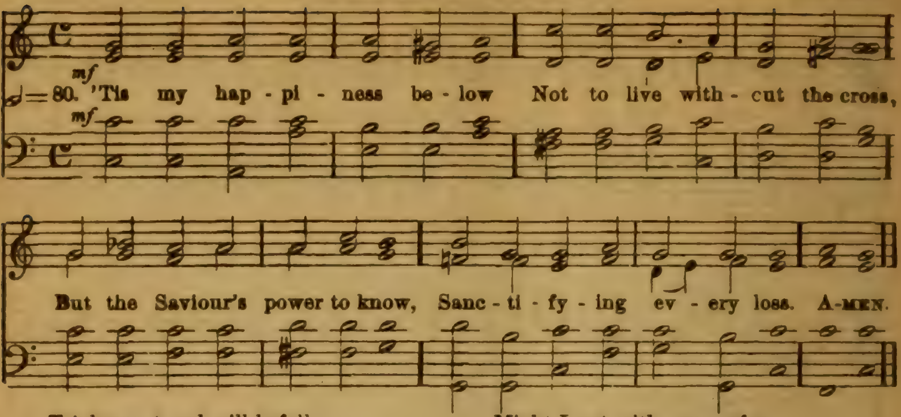
(Second Tune.) **Meditation**


p
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Is there a lone and drear-y hour, When worldly pleasures lose their pow'r ?
p
cr
My Father, let me turn to Thee, And set each tho't of darkness free. A - men.
cr

445. 7s.

SUBMISSION.
J. B. Dykes.

"The Lord is my portion, saith my soul."


mf
♩=80. 'Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low Not to live with - out the cross,
mf
But the Saviour's power to know, Sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - ery loss. A-MEN.

p Trials must and will befall;
cr But with humble faith to see
Love inscribed upon them all—
This is happiness to me.

p Did I meet no trials here,
No chastisement by the way,
Might I not with reason fear
I should be a castaway?

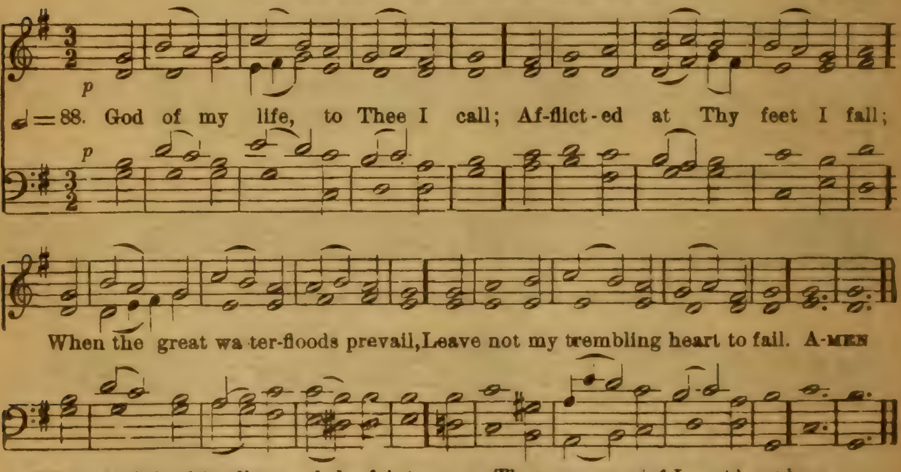
mf Trials make the promise sweet;
Trials give new life to prayer;
dim Bring me to my Saviour's feet,
p Lay me low and keep me there. AMEN.

William Cowper, 1779.

446. L.M.

INTERCESSION.
J. B. Dykes.

"I cried unto God with my voice, and He gave ear unto me."


p
♩=88. God of my life, to Thee I call; Af-flict-ed at Thy feet I fall;
p
When the great wa-ter-floods prevail, Leave not my trembling heart to fail. A-MEN

mf Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

p Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fix'd remain?
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

p That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst Thou not hear and answer prayer:
cr But a prayer-hearing, answering God
Supports me under every load.

p Poor though I am, despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not:
cr And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to ple

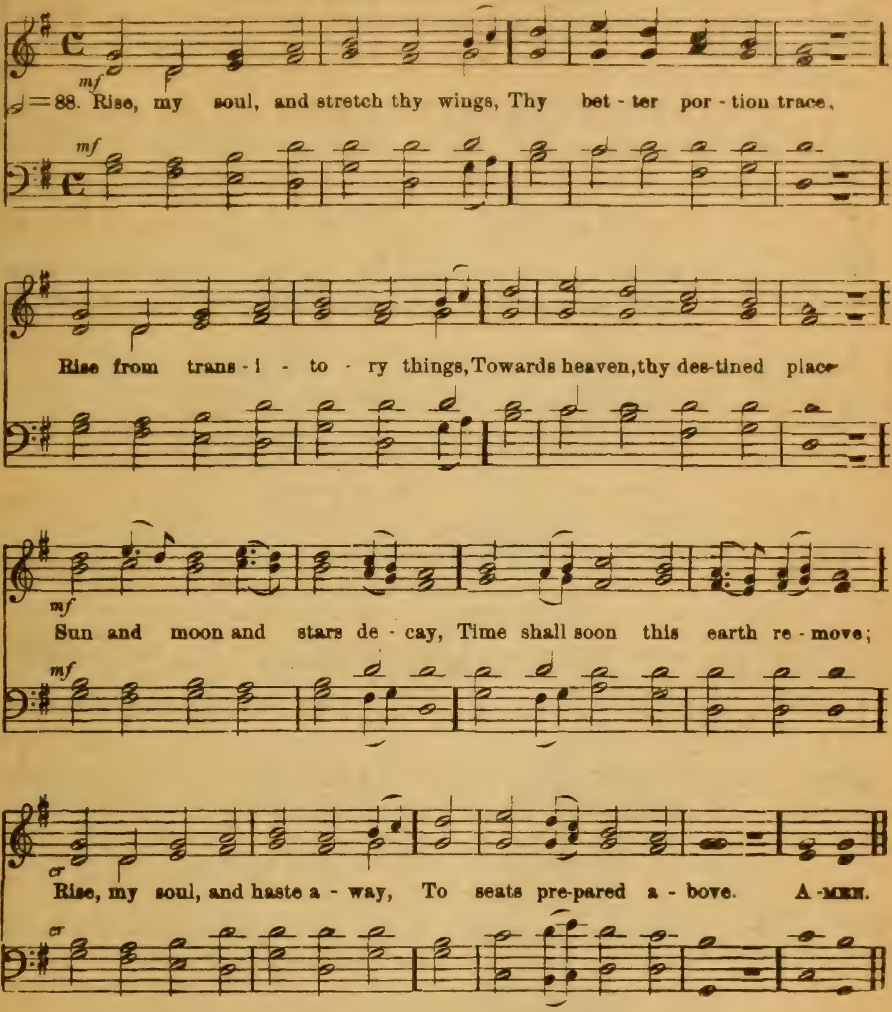
William Cowper. 1774. AMEN

Hope.

447. 7s. 6s. D. (First Tune.)

"Our conversation is in heaven."

Amsterdam
Dr. Nares.


mf
♩=88.
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace,
Rise from trans - i - to - ry things, Towards heaven, thy des-tined place
Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
cr
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre-pared a - bove. A - men.

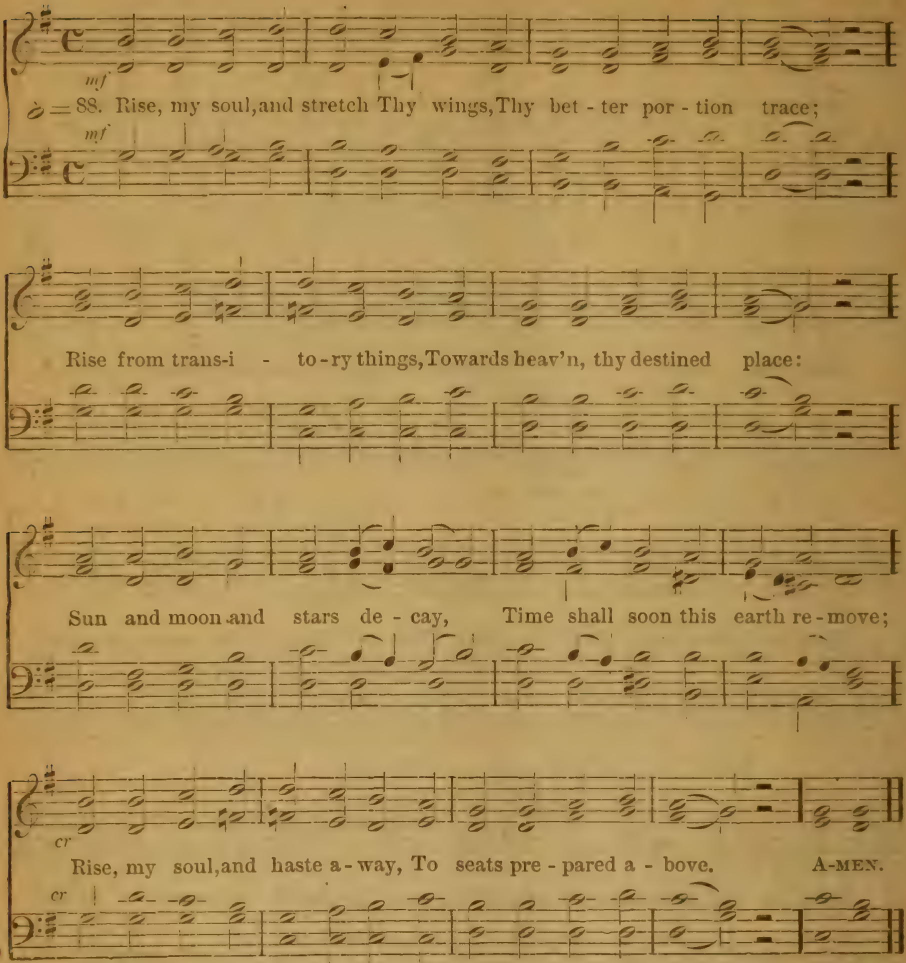
p Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
cr Soon thy Saviour will return,
To take thee to the skies:
mf There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;
cr There will sorrow ever cease,
f And crowns of joy be given. Amen.

Robert Seagrave, 1742.

447. 7s. 6s. D. (SECOND TUNE.)

"Our conversation is in heaven."

BEETHOVEN.
Beethoven.


mf
= 88. Rise, my soul, and stretch Thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
mf
Rise from trans-i - to - ry things, Towards heav'n, thy destined place:
Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
cr
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre - pared a - bove. A-MEN.
cr

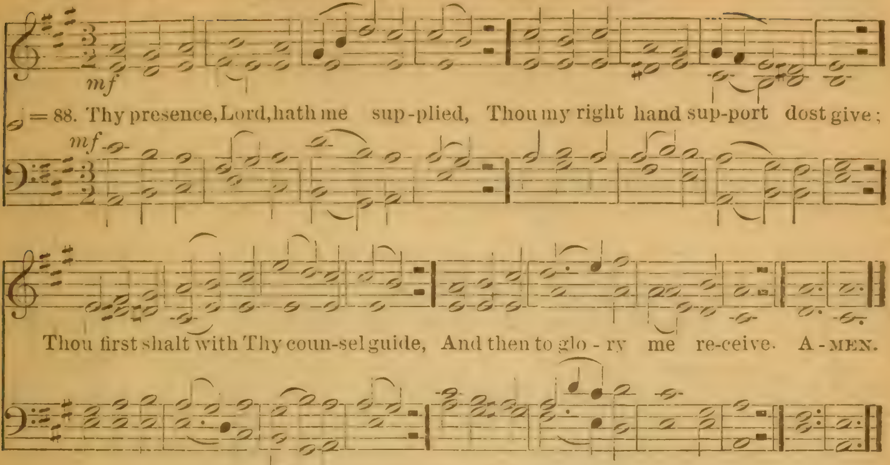
p Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
cr Soon thy Saviour will return,
To take thee to the skies:
mf There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;
cr There will sorrow ever cease,
f And crowns of joy be given. AMEN.

Robert Seagrave, 1742.

448. L. M.

"It is good for me to put my trust in the Lord God."

BOWEN.
Beethoven.


mf
= 88.
Thy presence, Lord, hath me sup-plied, Thou my right hand sup-port dost give;
Thou first shalt with Thy coun-sel guide, And then to glo - ry me re-ceive. A - MEN.

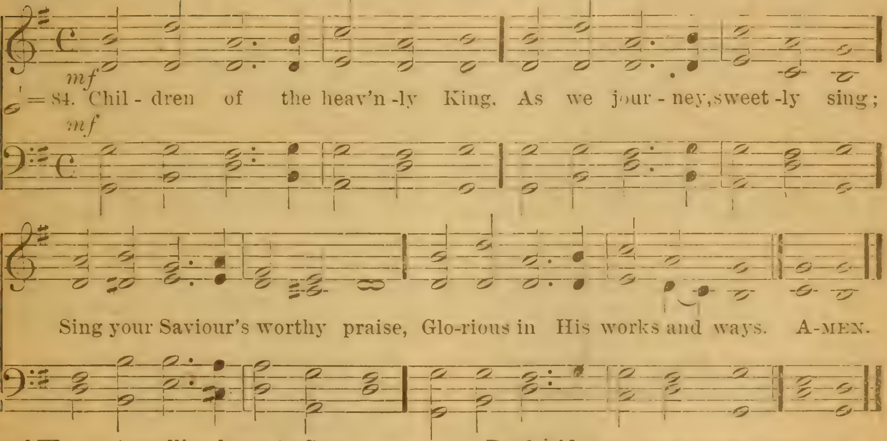
mf Whom then in heaven but Thee alone,
Have I, whose favour I require?
Throughout the spacious earth there's none,
Compared with Thee, that I desire.

p My trembling flesh and aching heart
May often fail to succour me;
cr But God shall inward strength impart,
And my eternal portion be. AMEN.
Psalm lxxiii.

449. 7s.

"If any man serve Me, let Him follow Me."

PLEYEL'S HYMN.
Pleyel.


mf
= 84.
Chil - dren of the heav'n -ly King, As we jour - ney, sweet -ly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways. A-MEN.

mf We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

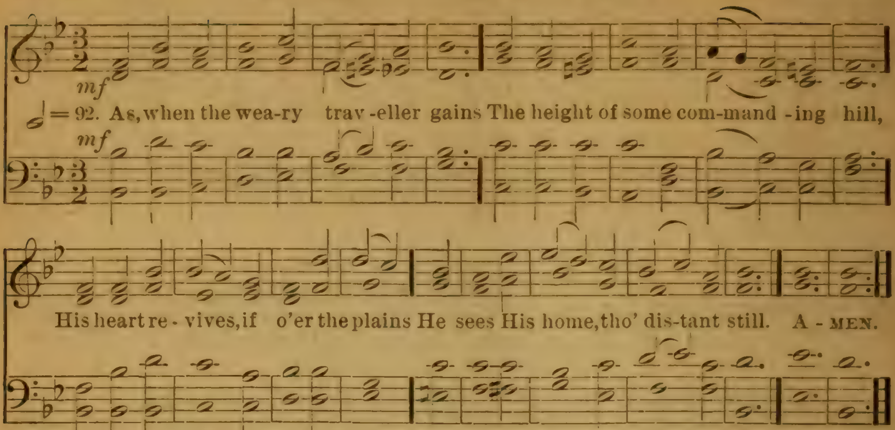
p Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,
Christ our Advocate was made;
cr Pardon'd now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.

mf Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
cr Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. AMEN.
John Cennick, 1742.

450.

L. M. *"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."*

BONN.
Beethoven.


mf
= 92. As, when the wea-ry trav-eller gains The height of some com-mand-ing hill,
mf
His heart re-vives, if o'er the plains He sees His home, tho' dis-tant still. A-MEN.

mf Thus, when the Christian pilgrim views
By faith His mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.

mf The thought of heaven his spirit cheers;
No more he grieves for troubles past,
Nor any future trial fears
So he may safe arrive at last.

mf Jesus, on Thee our hopes we stay,
To lead us on to Thine abode;
Assured Thy love will far o'erpay
The hardest labours of the road. AMEN.

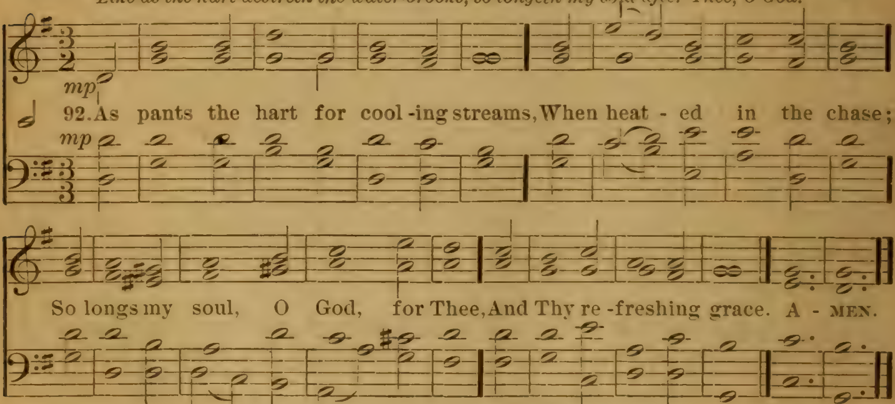
John Newton, 1779.

451.

C. M.

SPOHR.
L. Spohr.

"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God."


mp
92. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase;
mp
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re-freshing grace. A-MEN.

mf For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

p Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
cr Trust God; who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

mp God of my strength, how long shall I
Like one forgotten, mourn,
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn?

p My heart is pierced, as with a sword,
While thus my foes upbraid:
"Vain boaster, where is now thy God?
And where His promised aid?"

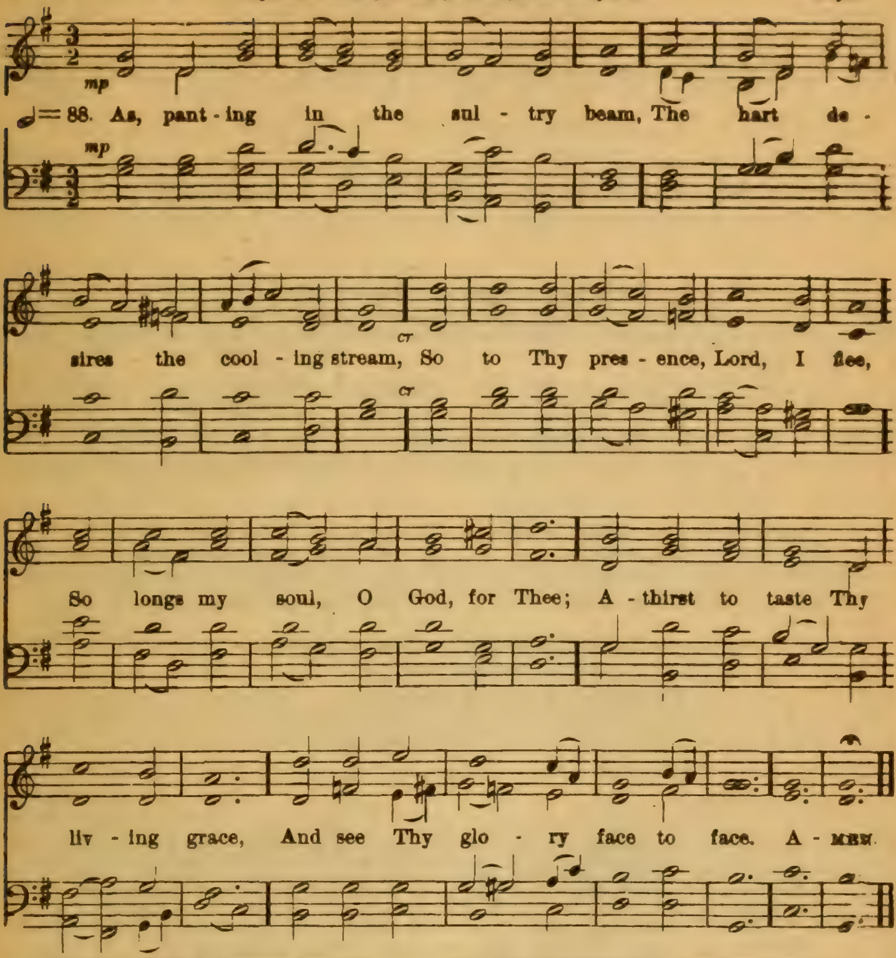
p Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
cr Hope still; and thou shalt sing
f The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring. AMEN.

Psalm xlii.

452. Six 8s

ADORATION
Haydn.

"My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God."


mp
♩= 88.
As, pant - ing in the sul - try beam, The hart de -
sires the cool - ing stream, So to Thy pres - ence, Lord, I flee,
cr
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee; A - thirst to taste Thy
liv - ing grace, And see Thy glo - ry face to face. A - MEN.

p But rising griefs distress my soul,
And tears on tears successive roll;
For many an evil voice is near
To chide my woe and mock my fear,
And silent memory weeps alone
O'er hours of peace and gladness flown.

mp For I have walk'd the happy round
That 'circles Sion's holy ground,
And gladly swell'd the choral lays
That hymn'd my great Redeemer's praise,
What time the hallow'd arches rung,
Responsive to the solemn song.

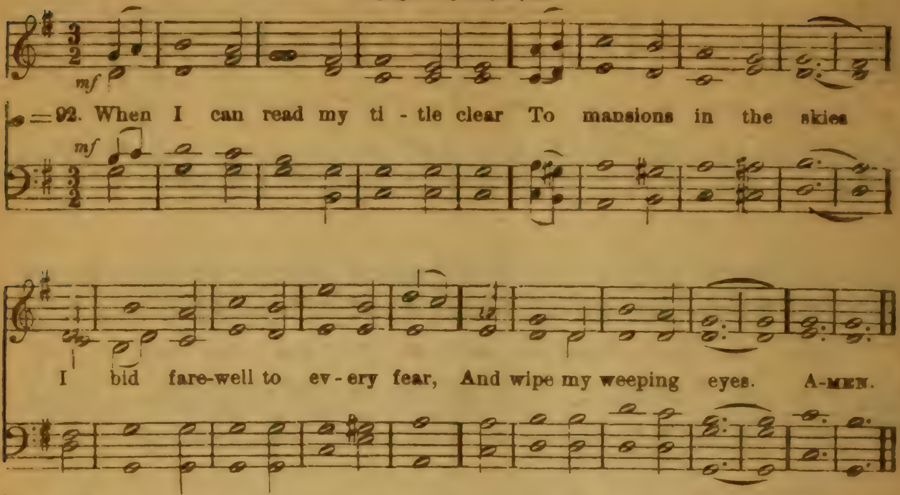
p Ah, why, by passing clouds opprest,
Should vexing thoughts distract thy breast
cr Turn, turn to Him, in every pain,
Whom suppliants never sought in vain;
f Thy strength, in joy's ecstatic day,
Thy hope, when joy has pass'd away. AMEN.

John Bowdler.

453. (First Tune.) C.M.

Manoah.
From Haydn

"Let not your heart be troubled: in My Father's house are many mansions: I go to prepare a place for you."


mf
♩ = 92. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies
mf
I bid fare-well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weeping eyes. A-men.

p Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
cr Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

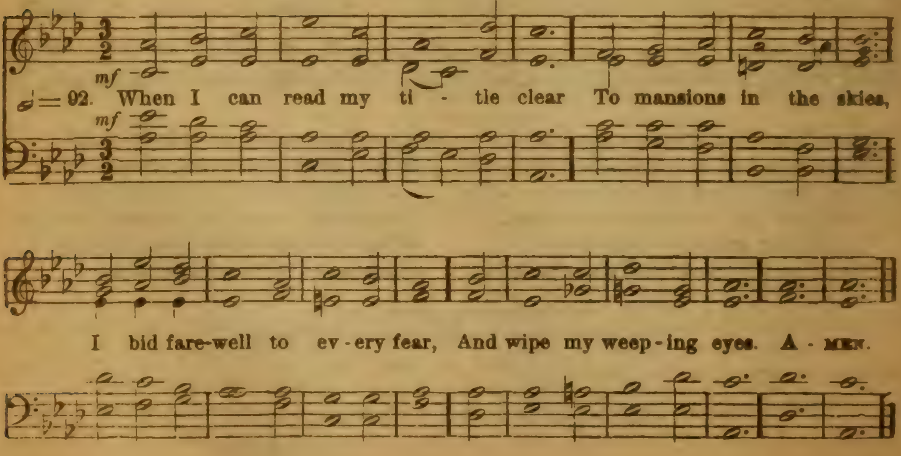
mp Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
cr May I but safely reach my home,
f My God, my Heaven, my All;

f There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest;
dim And not a wave of trouble roll
p Across my peaceful breast. Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

(Second Tune.)

Beatitude
J. B. Dykes.


mf
♩ = 92. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,
mf
I bid fare-well to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes. A - men.

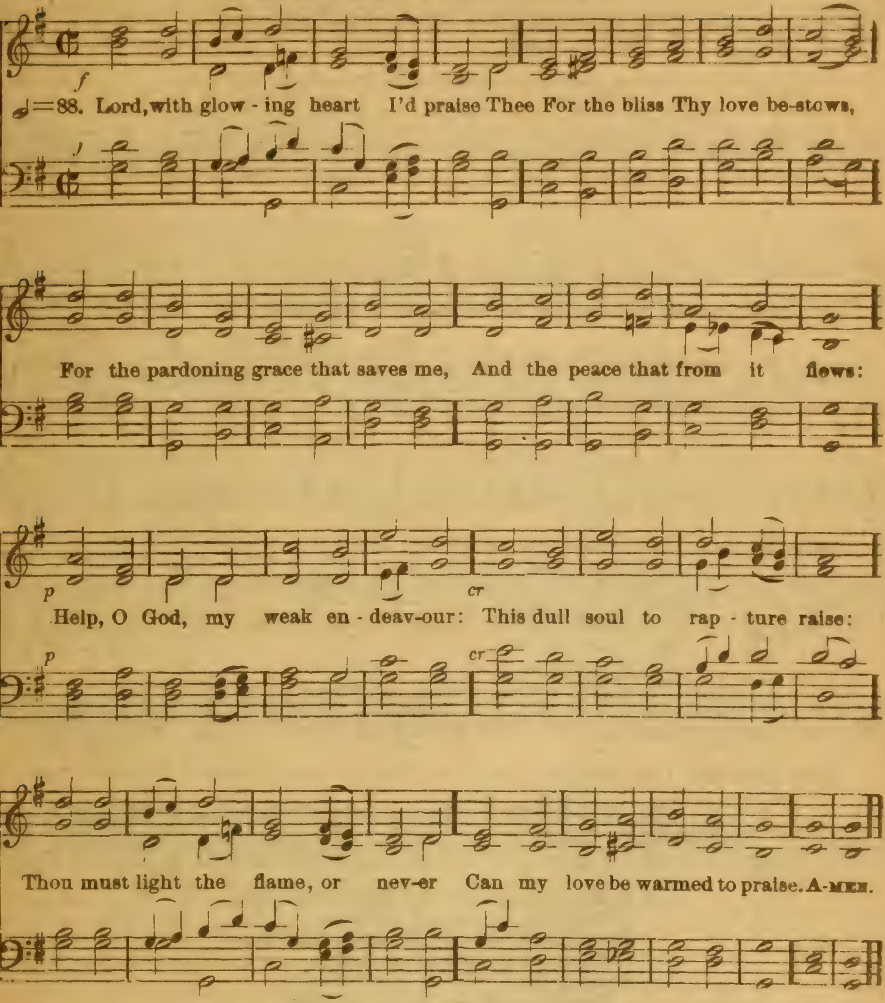
Love.

454. (First Tune.) 8s. 7s. D.

Witima.

"My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord."

W. A. Muhlenberg


f
♩=88. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be-stows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
p
Help, O God, my weak en - deav-our: This dull soul to rap - ture raise:
cr
Thou must light the flame, or nev-er Can my love be warmed to praise. A-men.

f Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
p Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
f Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
dim And, the light of hope revealing,
p Bade the blood-stain'd Cross appear.

f Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
p Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
mf Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

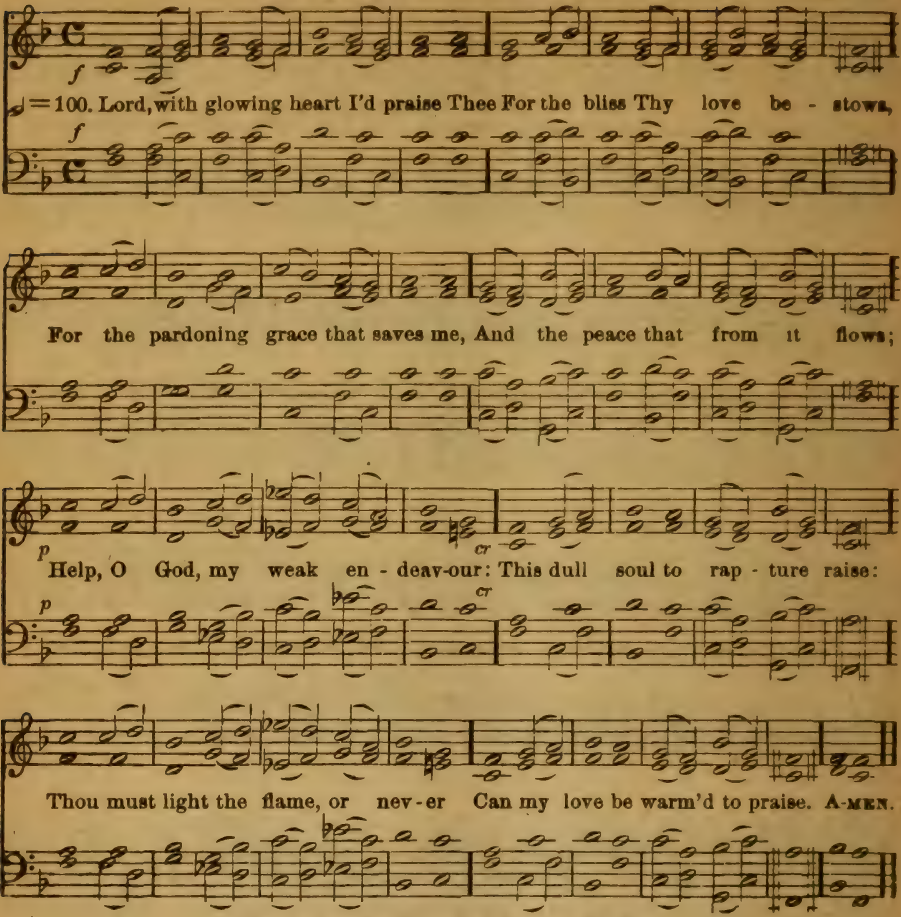
Francis S. Key, 1826. Amen.

454. (SECOND TUNE.) 8s. 7s. D.

ALLA TRINITA.

"My song shall be alway of the loving kindness of the Lord."

From "Laudi Spirituali."


f
𝅗𝅥 = 100. Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
f
For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows;
p
Help, O God, my weak en - deav-our: This dull soul to rap - ture raise:
p
cr
cr
Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warm'd to praise. A-MEN.

f Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
p Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
f Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
dim And, the light of hope revealing,
p Bade the blood-stain'd Cross appear.

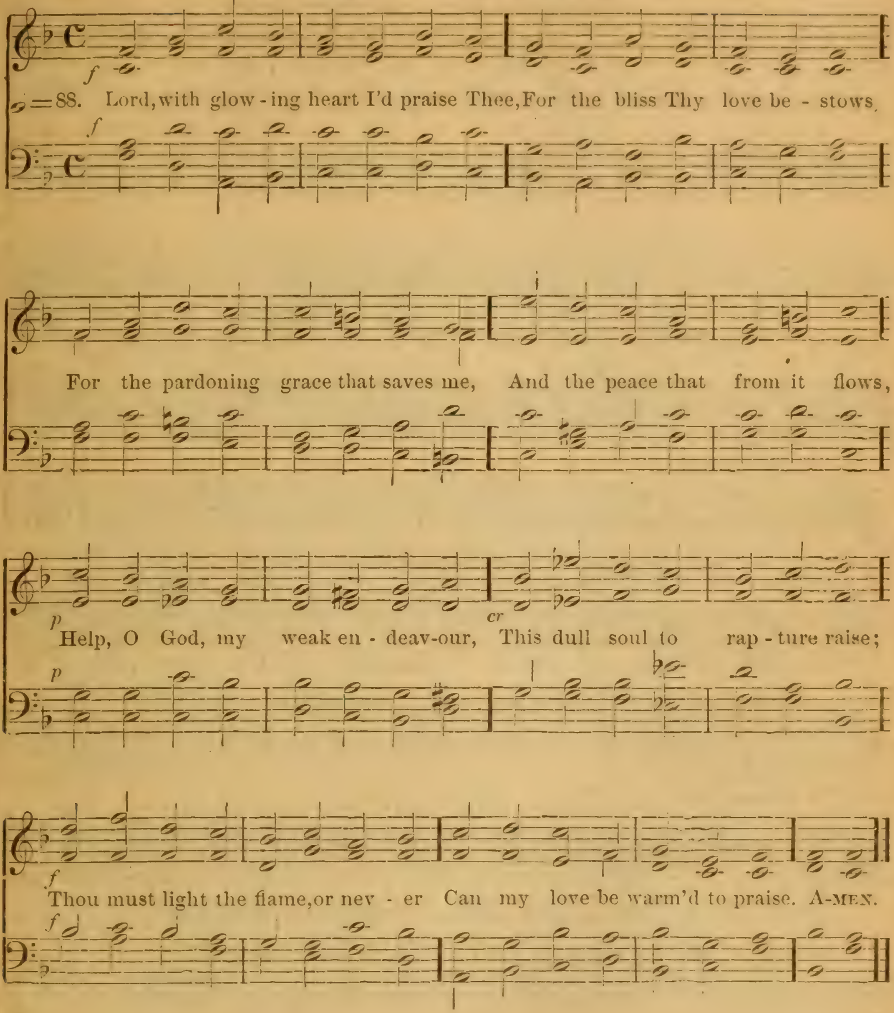
f Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
p Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
mf Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise. AMEN

Francis S. Key, 1826.

454. 8s. 7s. D. (Third Tune.) **Iona.**

"My song shall be alway of the loving kindness of the Lord."

J. Stainer.


f
=88.
Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee, For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows,
p
Help, O God, my weak en - deav-our,
cr
This dull soul to rap - ture raise;
f
Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warm'd to praise. A-men.

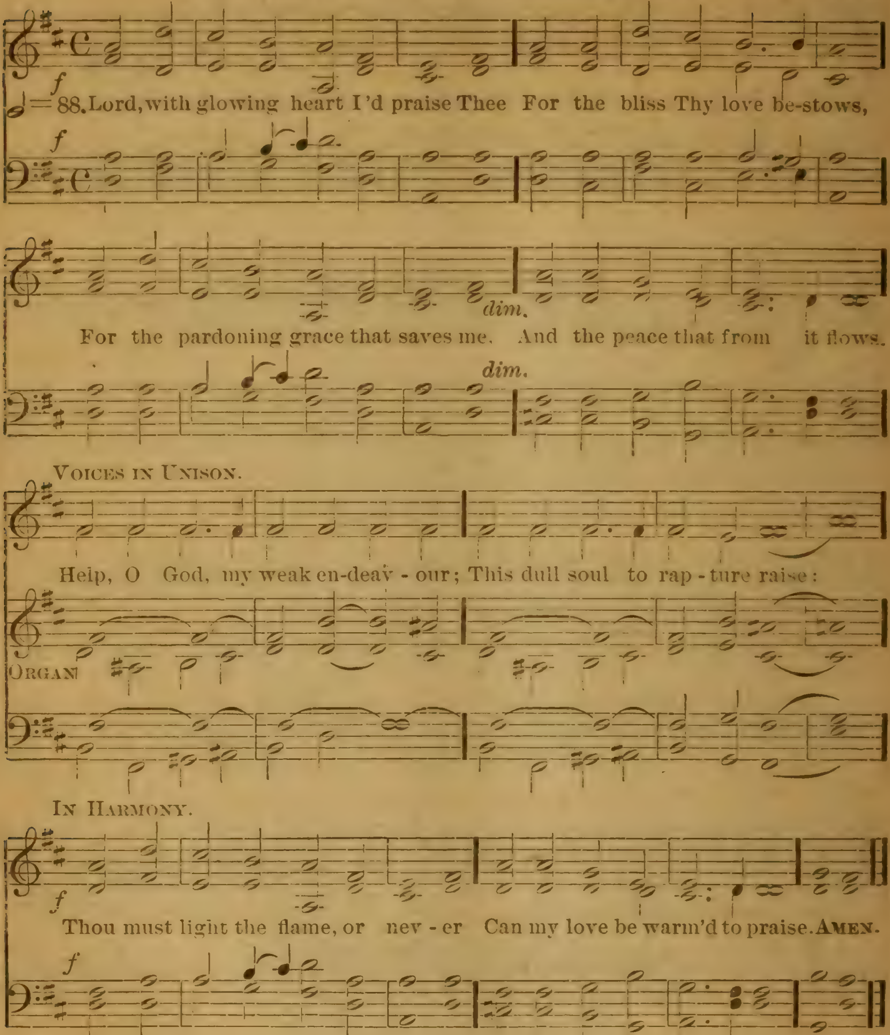
f Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
p Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
f Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
dim And, the light of hope revealing,
p Bade the blood-stain'd Cross appear.

f Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
p Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless;
mf Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.
Amen.

Francis S. Key, 1826.

454 (Fourth Tune.) 8s, 7s, D. S. Chad

" My song shall be alway of the loving kindness of the Lord." *R. Redhead.*


f
♩= 88.
Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be-stows,
f
For the pardoning grace that saves me. And the peace that from it flows.
dim.
dim.
Voices in Unison.
Help, O God, my weak en-deav - our; This dull soul to rap - ture raise:
Organ
In Harmony.
f
Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warm'd to praise. Amen.
f

f Praise, my soul, the God, that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
p Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee,
From the paths of death away:
f Praise with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
p Bade the blood-stain'd Cross appear.

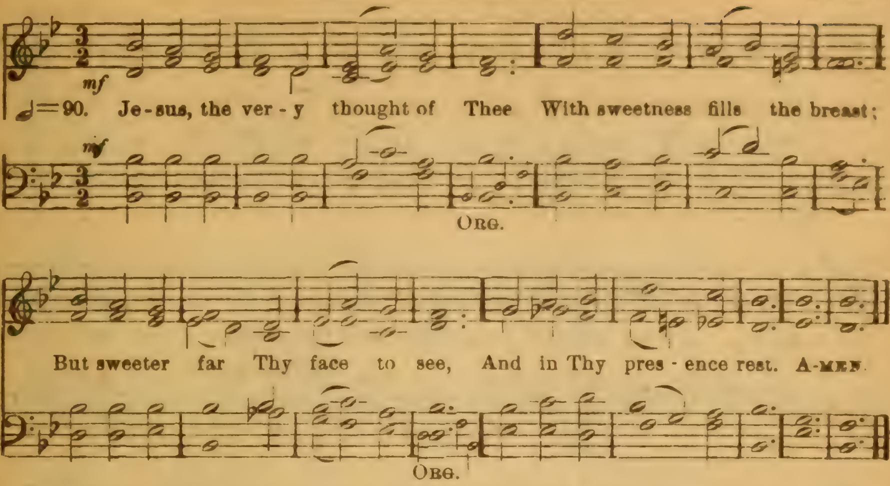
f Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
p Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign thy suppliant's prayer to bless;
mf Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.
Amen.

Francis S. Key, 1826.

455. (First Tune.) C.M.

SAWLEY.
Pigou.

"That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 90. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;
mf
Org.
But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest. A-men.
Org.

mf No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name,
The Saviour of mankind.

mf O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
dim To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

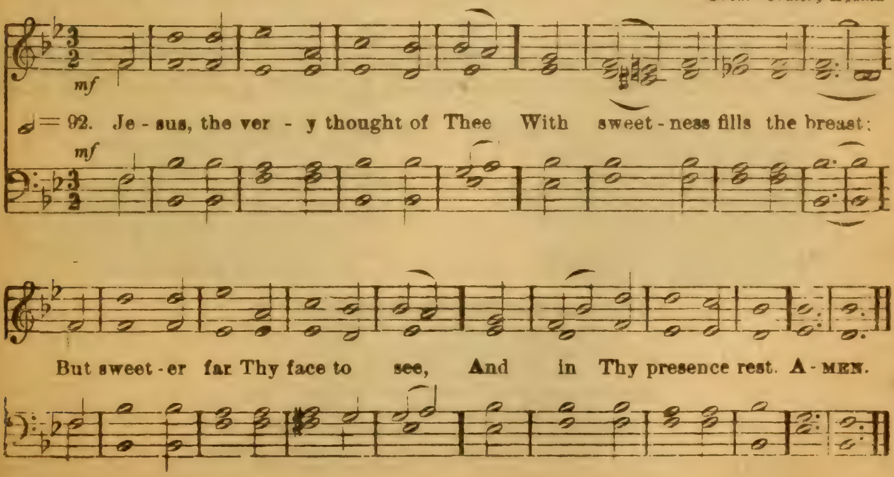
mf But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show,
dim The Love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

mf Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity. Amen.

S. Bernard, 1150: Tr. *E. Caswall*, 1848.

(Second Tune.)

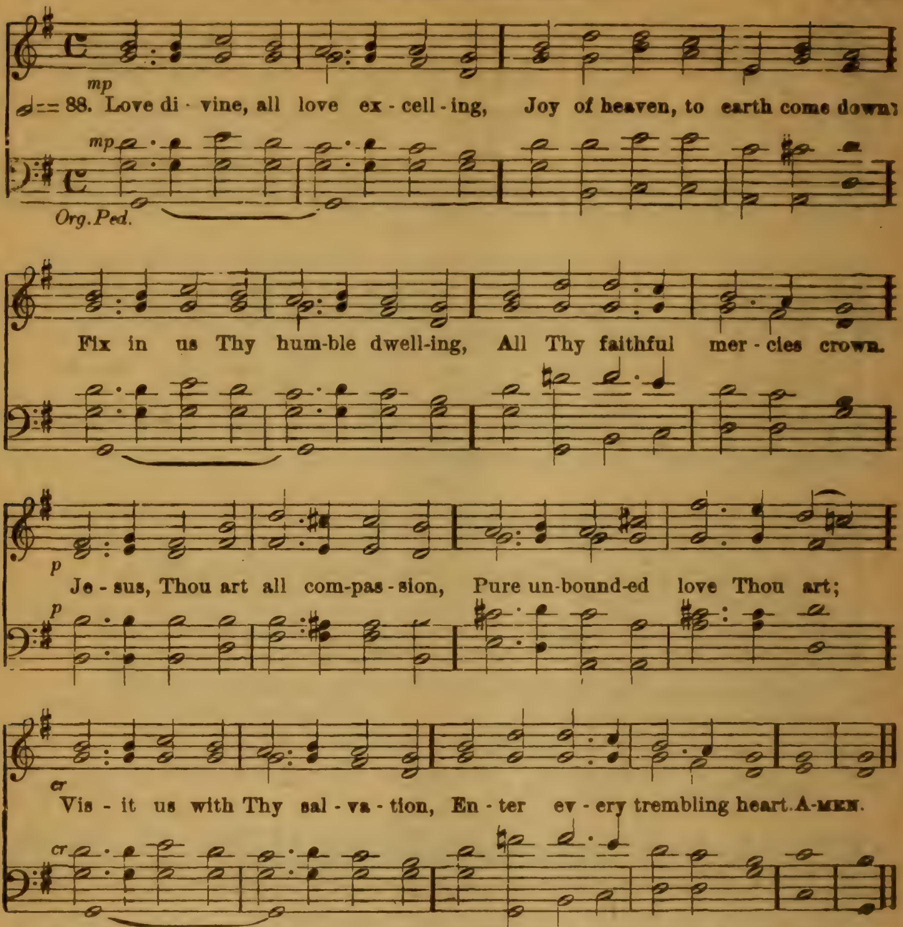
S. Raphael.
From "Oratory Hymns."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 92. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet - ness fills the breast;
mf
But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest. A - men.

456. (First Tune.) 8s. 7s. D.

Weston.
J. E. Roe.

"The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
mp
Org. Ped.
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faithful mer - cies crown.
p
Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;
p
cr
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trembling heart. A-men.
cr

p Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest;
cr Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,—
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

mf Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
cr Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love.

mf Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.
cr Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place:
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
f Lost in wonder, love, and praise. Amen.

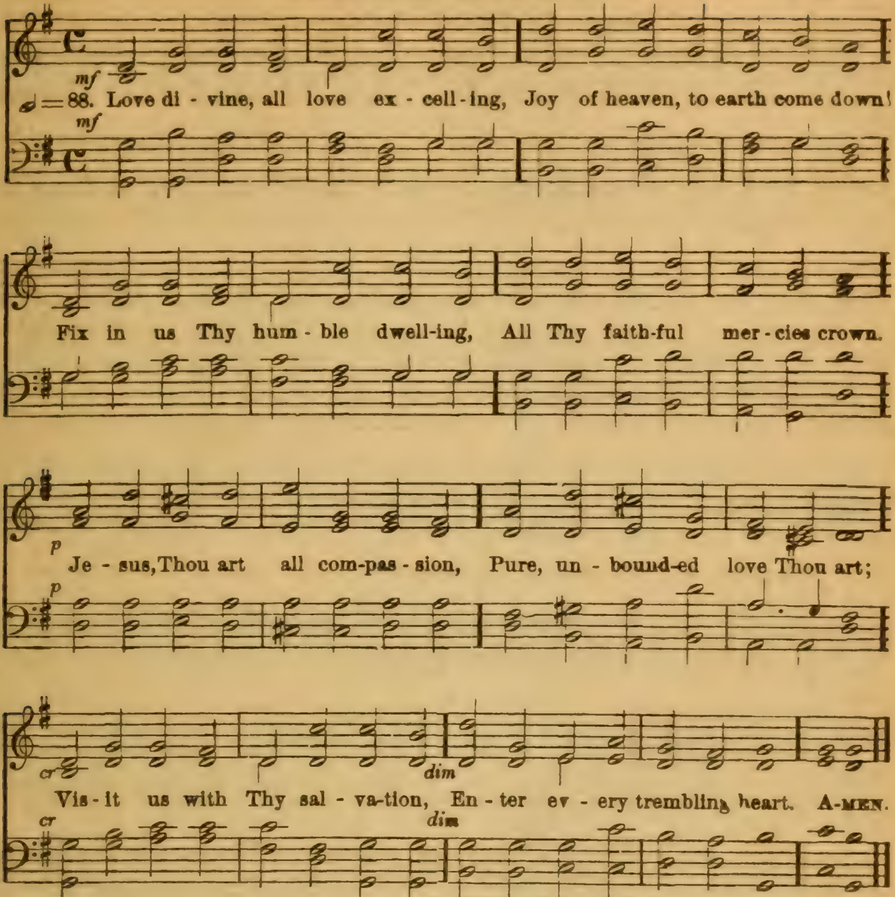
Charles Wesley, 1746.

456.

(SECOND TUNE.) 8s. 7s. D. **FREIBURG**

German.

"The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
mf
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
p
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
p
cr
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trembling heart. A-MEN.
cr
dim
dim

p Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest:
cr Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,—
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

mf Come, Almighty, to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
cr Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love.

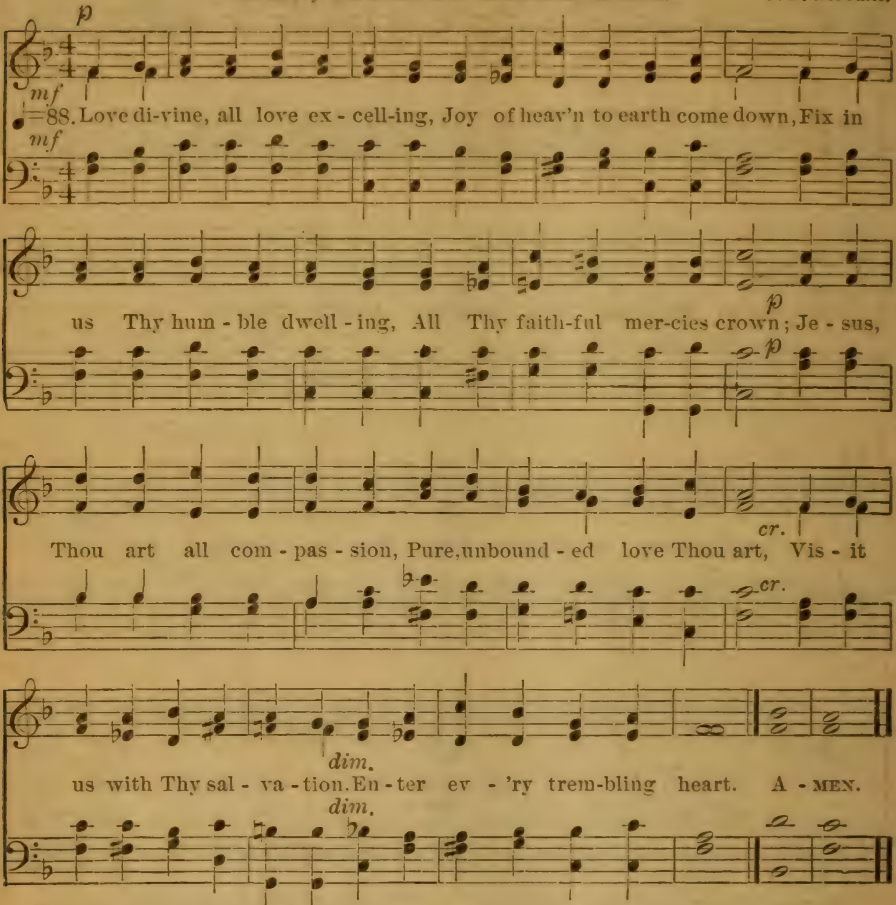
mf Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.
cr Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
f Lost in wonder, love and praise. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1746.

456 (THIRD TUNE.) 8s. 7s. D.

S. JOHN'S.
G. F. LeJeune.

" The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."


p
mf
=88.
Love di-vine, all love ex - cell-ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down, Fix in
mf
us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown; Je - sus,
p
p
Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, unbound - ed love Thou art, Vis - it
cr.
cr.
us with Thy sal - va - tion. En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart. A - MEN.
dim.
dim.

p Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest:
cr Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,—
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

mf Come Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
cr Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as thy hosts above;
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

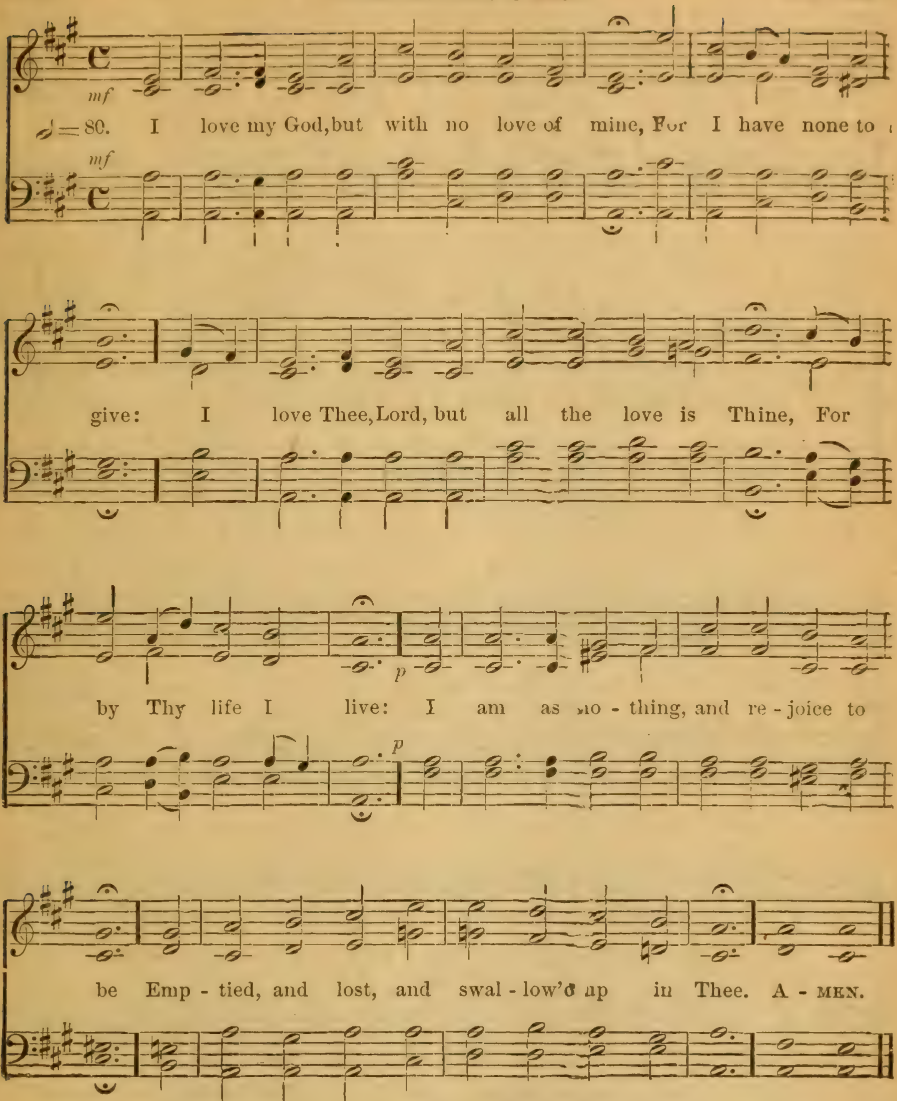
mf Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee.
cr Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
f Lost in wonder, love, and praise. AMEN.

Chas. Wesley, 1746.

457. P.M.

TOLMAN.
L. H. Weiss.

"I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 80.
I love my God, but with no love of mine, For I have none to give: I love Thee, Lord, but all the love is Thine, For by Thy life I live: I am as nothing, and rejoice to be Emp - tied, and lost, and swal - low'd up in Thee. A - MEN.
p

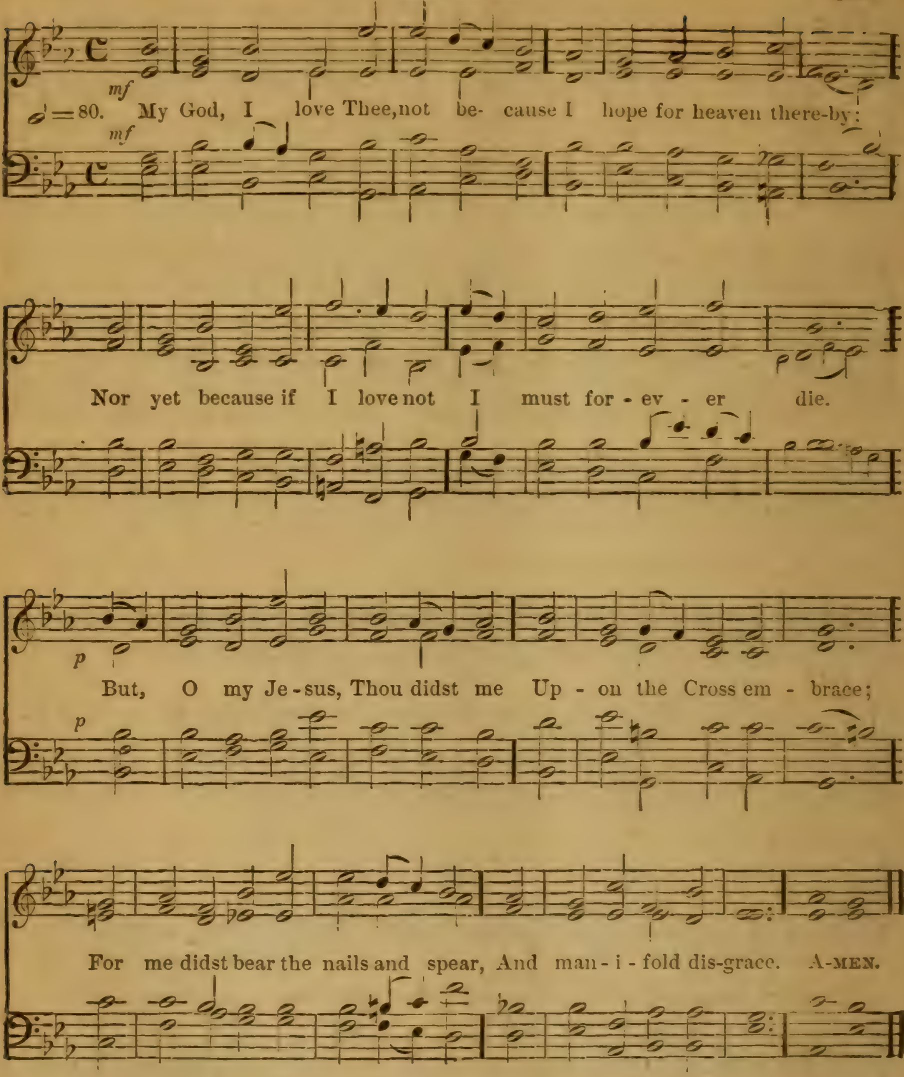
mf Thou, Lord, alone art all Thy children need,
And there is none beside:
From Thee the streams of blessedness proceed,
In Thee the blest abide:
Fountain of life and all-abounding grace,
Our Source, our Centre, and our Dwelling-place. AMEN.

Madame Guyon.

458. D.C.M. (First Tune.)

Amor.
Spohr.

"Lovest thou me?"


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 80.
My God, I love Thee, not be- cause I hope for heaven there-by:
Nor yet because if I love not I must for - ev - er die.
p
But, O my Je - sus, Thou didst me Up - on the Cross em - brace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear, And man - i - fold dis-grace. A-men.

pp And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony,
E'en death itself; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.

mf Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
p Nor of escaping hell.

mf Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself has lovèd me,
O ever-loving Lord!

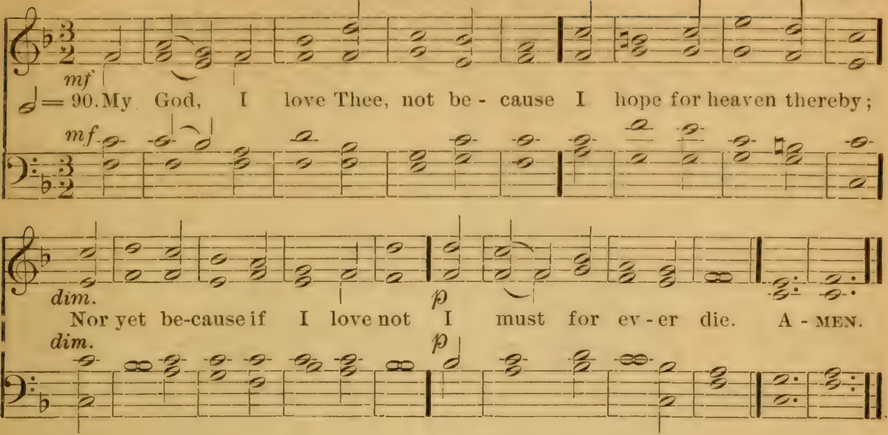
cr E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
f And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King. Amen.

S Francis Xavier, 1550; Tr. *E. Caswall*, 1848.

458. C. M. (Second Tune.)

Love.
J. Richardson.

"Lovest thou Me."


mf
♩ = 90. My God, I love Thee, not be - cause I hope for heaven thereby;
dim.
Nor yet be-cause if I love not I must for ev - er die. A - men.
p
p

p But, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace,

pp And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony,
E'en death itself; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.

mf Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not, for the hope of winning heaven,
p Nor of escaping hell.

mf Not with the hope of gaining aught·
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself has lovèd me,
O ever-loving Lord!

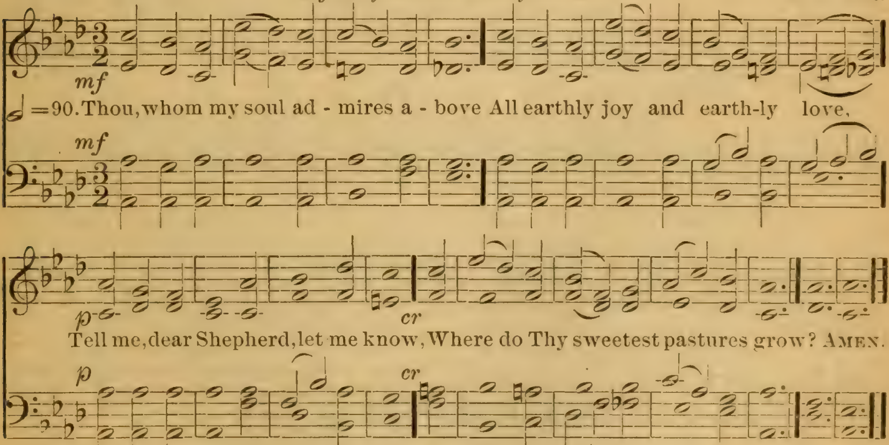
cr E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
f And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King. Amen.

S. Francis Xavier, 1550; *Tr. E. Caswall*, 1848.

459. L. M.

Vespers.
W. H. Hart.

"My soul followeth hard after Thee."


mf
♩ = 90. Thou, whom my soul ad - mires a - bove All earthly joy and earth-ly love,
mf
p
cr
Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know, Where do Thy sweetest pastures grow? Amen.
p
cr

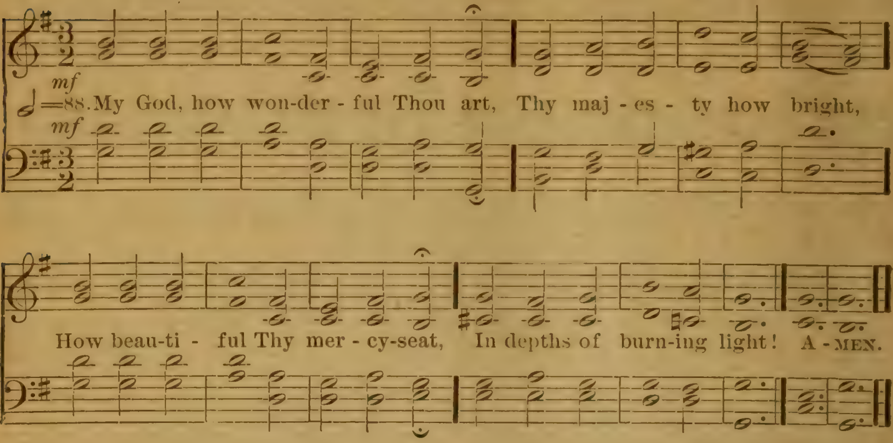
mf Where is the shadow of that rock
That from the sun defends Thy flock?
Fain would I feed among Thy sheep,
Among them rest, among them sleep.

mf Why should Thy Bride appear like one
That turns aside to paths unknown?
dim My constant feet would never rove,
Would never seek another love. Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

460. (First Tune.) C. M. LAMBETH.

"Thus saith the high and lofty one that inhabiteth eternity, whose Name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."


mf
𝅗𝅥=88. My God, how won-der - ful Thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright,
mf
How beau-ti - ful Thy mer - cy-seat, In depths of burn-ing light! A - MEN.

p How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord;
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored!

mf How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless pow'r,
And awful purity!

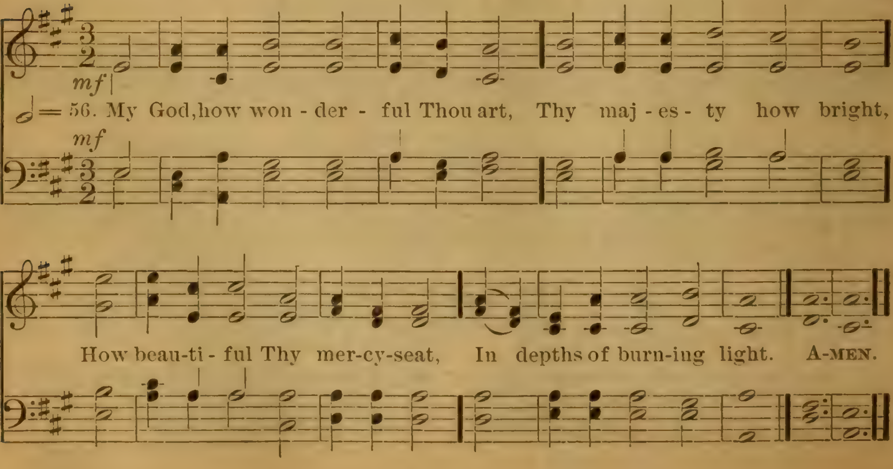
p Oh, how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears!

mf Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
dim For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart. AMEN.

F. W. Faber, 1849.

AZMON.
L. Mason.

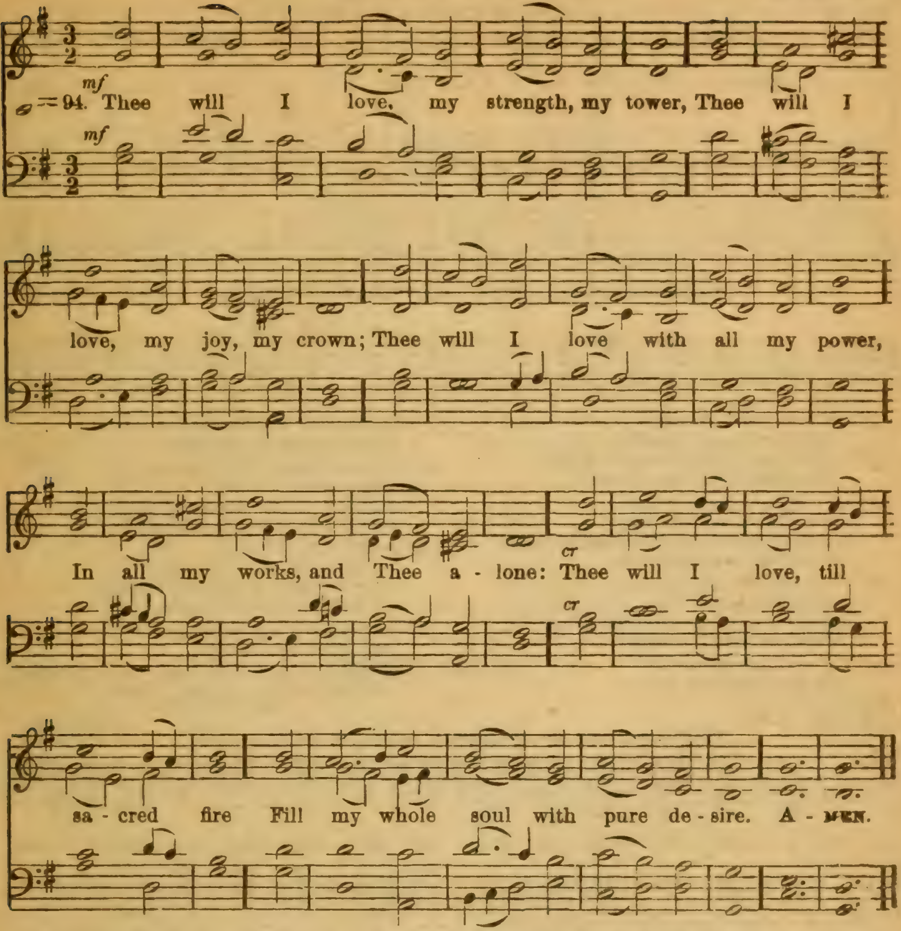
(SECOND TUNE.)


mf
𝅗𝅥=56. My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright,
mf
How beau-ti - ful Thy mer-cy-seat, In depths of burn-ing light. A-MEN.

461. Six 8s.

Surrey.
Henry Carey, 1723.

"I will love Thee, O Lord my strength."


mf
= 94.
Thee will I love, my strength, my tower, Thee will I love, my joy, my crown; Thee will I love with all my power, In all my works, and Thee a - lone: Thee will I love, till sa - cred fire Fill my whole soul with pure de - sire. A - men.
cr

mf I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
f I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

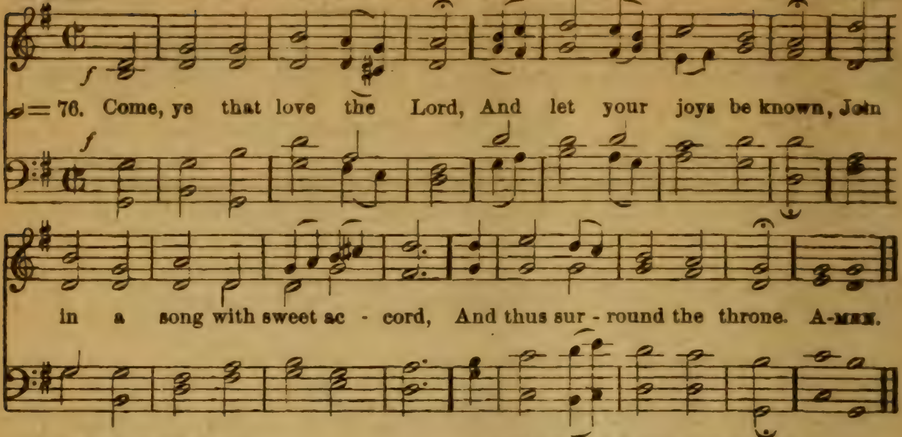
p Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet, with steady pace
cr Still to press forward in Thy way;
f That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

f Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God!
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day. Amen.

Angelus Silesius, 1657; Tr. *John Wesley*, 1739.

462. S.M. *"Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His presence with a song."*

S. Thomas.
Wm. Tansur, 17[illegible]


f
♩= 76. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne. A-men.
f

p Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
cr But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

mf The God of heaven is ours,
Our Father and our love ;
His care shall guard life's fleeting hours,
Then waft our souls above.

mf There shall we see His face,
And never, never sin ;
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

mf Yes, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

mf Children of grace have found
Glory begun below :
Celestial fruits on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow.

f The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

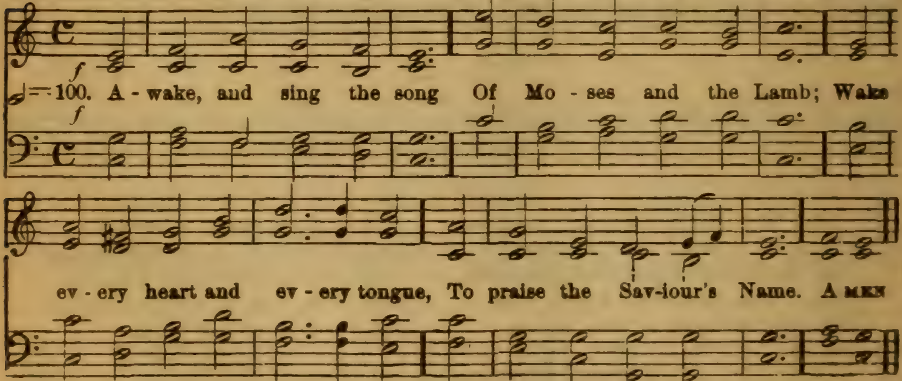
ff Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
We're trav'ling through Emmanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high. Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

463. S.M.

"They sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb."

S. George.
H. J. Gauntlett.


f
♩= 100. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb; Wake ev - ery heart and ev - ery tongue, To praise the Sav-iour's Name. Amen
f

p Sing of His dying love ;
cr Sing of His rising power ;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

f Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransom'd sinners, sing ;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King

f Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessèd children, come!"
Soon will He call you hence away,
dim And take His wanderers home. Amen.

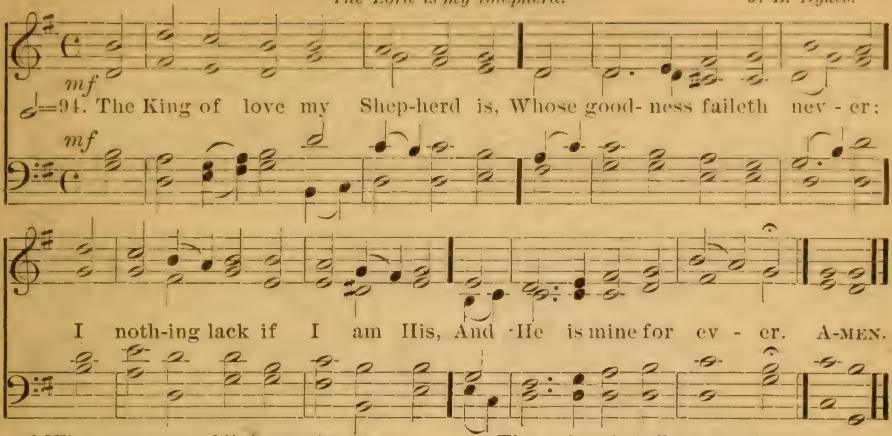
William Hammond, 1745.

464. P. M.

DOMINUS REGIT ME.

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

J. B. Dykes.


mf
𝅗𝅥=94. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good- ness faileth nev - er;
mf
I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ev - er. A-MEN.

mf Where streams of living water flow
My ransom'd soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

p Perverse and foolish, oft I stray'd,
cr But yet in love He sought me,
dim And on His shoulder gently laid,
f And home, rejoicing brought me.

p In death's dark vale I fear no ill
cr With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

mf Thou spreadst a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
f And oh, the transport of delight
With which my cup o'erfloweth.

f And so, through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
cr Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever! AMEN.

Henry W. Baker, 1868.

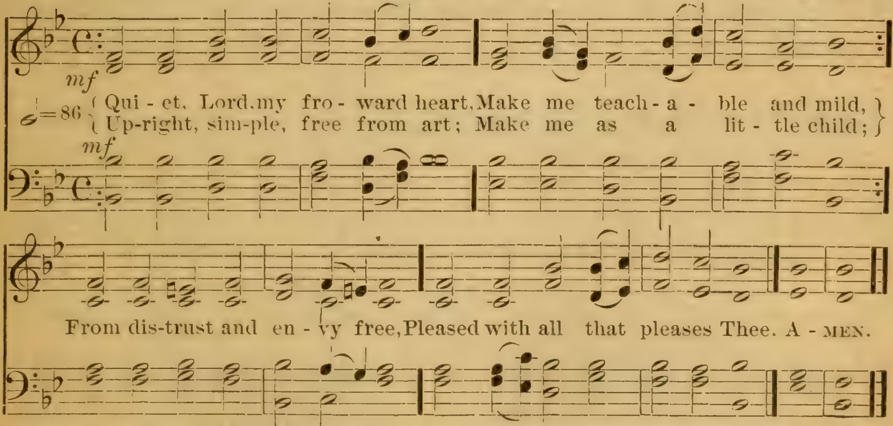
Humility.

465. Six 7s.

ROSEFIELD.

"My peace I give unto you."

Dr. Malan.


mf
𝅗𝅥=86
Qui - et, Lord, my fro - ward heart, Make me teach - a - ble and mild,
Up-right, sim-ple, free from art; Make me as a lit - tle child;
mf
From dis-trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleases Thee. A - MEN.

mf What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
f What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
cr 'T is enough that Thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

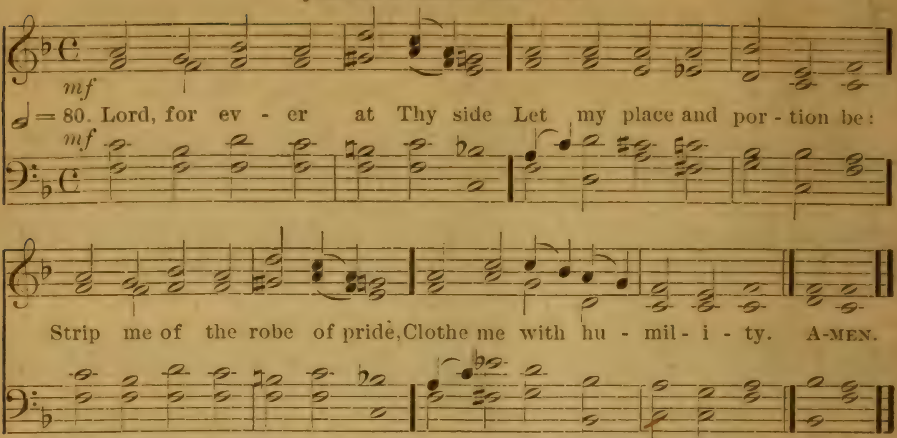
p As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he 's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone,
cr Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard and Guide. AMEN.

John Newton, 1779.

466. 7s.

WEBER.
From Von Weber.

"Father, I will that they whom Thou hast given Me be with Me where I am."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 80. Lord, for ev - er at Thy side Let my place and por - tion be:
mf
Strip me of the robe of pride, Clothe me with hu - mil - i - ty. A-MEN.

mf Meekly may my soul receive
All Thy Spirit hath reveal'd;
Thou hast spoken—I believe,
Though the oracle be seal'd.

p Humble as a little child,
Weanéd from the mother's breast,
By no subtleties beguiled,
On Thy faithful word I rest.

f Israel! now and evermore
In the Lord Jehovah trust;
Him, in all His ways, adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just. AMEN.

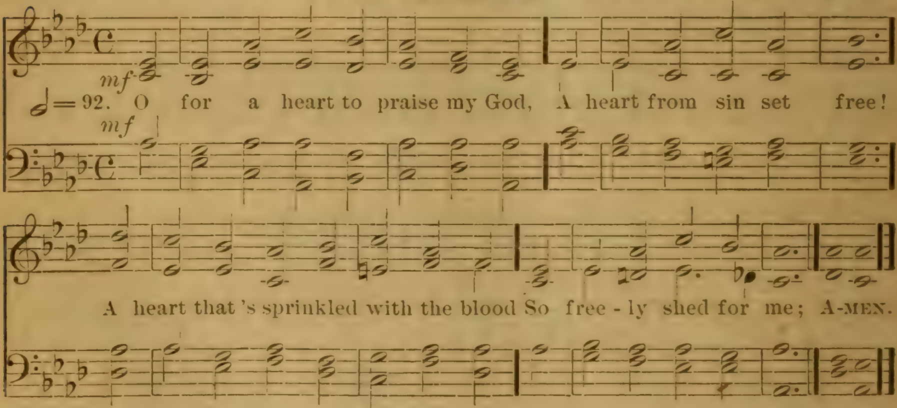
James Montgomery, 1819.

Peace.

467. C. M.

EVAN.
W. H. Havergal.

"A new heart will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 92. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free!
mf
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood So free - ly shed for me; A-MEN.

mp A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
cr Where only Christ is heard to speak
f Where Jesus reigns alone;

p An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

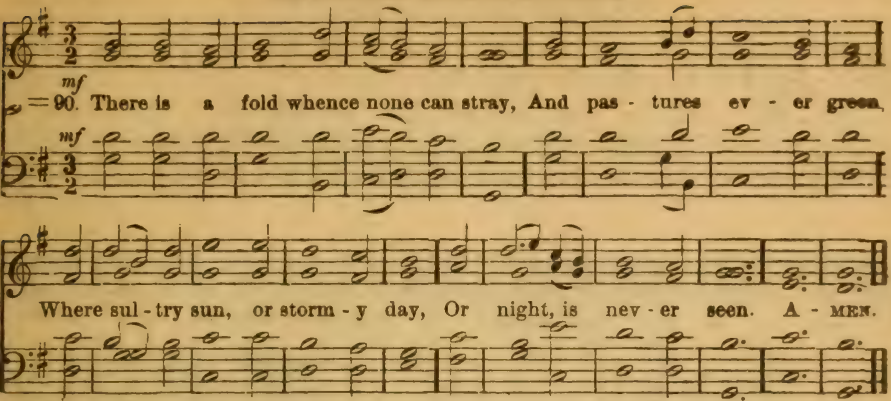
p A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

cr Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1742.

468. C.M. **ALEXANDRIA**

"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 90. There is a fold whence none can stray, And pas - tures ev - er green,
mf
Where sul - try sun, or storm - y day, Or night, is nev - er seen. A - MEN.

f Far up the everlasting hills,
In God's own light it lies;
His smile its vast dimensions fills
With joy that never dies.

p One narrow vale, one darksome wave,
Divides that land from this;
cr I have a Shepherd pledged to save,
And bear me home to bliss.

pp Soon at His feet my soul will lie,
In life's last struggling breath;
But I shall only seem to die,
And shall not taste of death.

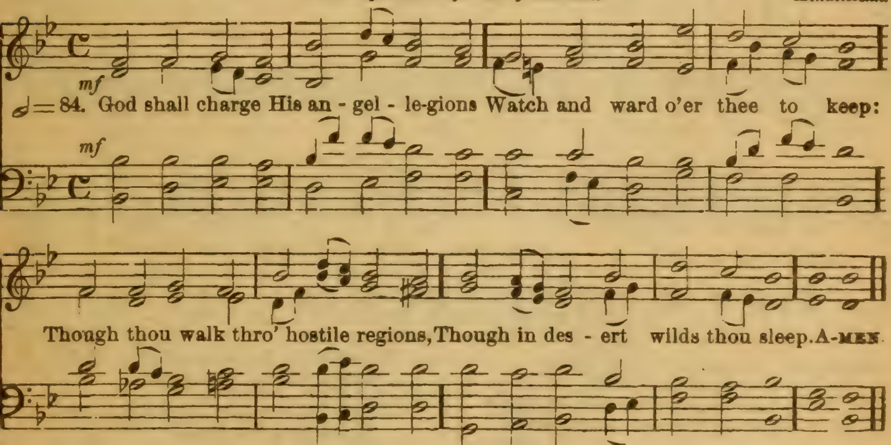
mf Far from this guilty world, to be,
Exempt from toil and strife;
To spend eternity with Thee,—
My Saviour, this is life! AMEN.

John East, 1836.

Courage.

469. 8s. 7s. **TRUST.**
Mendelssohn.

"He shall give His angels charge over thee."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 84. God shall charge His an - gel - le-gions Watch and ward o'er thee to keep:
mf
Though thou walk thro' hostile regions, Though in des - ert wilds thou sleep. A-MEN.

mf On the lion vainly roaring,
On his young, thy foot shall tread;
And, the dragon's den exploring,
Thou shalt bruise the serpent's head.

p Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,

cr With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above.

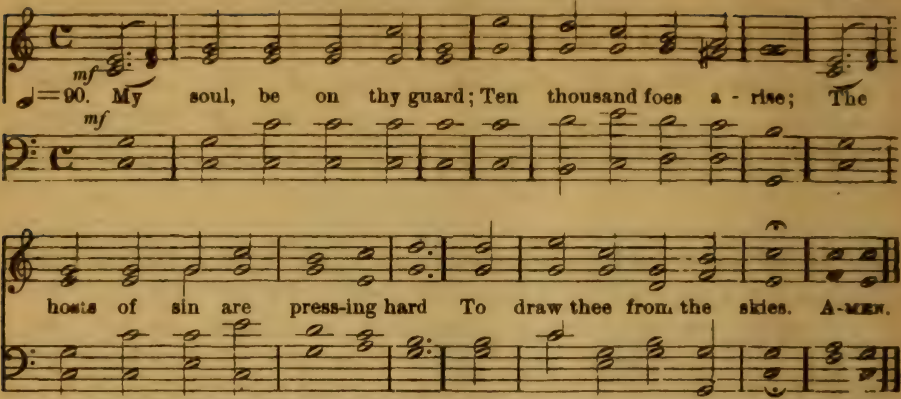
mp Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
cr Here for grief reward thee double,
f Crown with life beyond the grave AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1822.

470. S.M.

"*Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might.*"

LABAN.
L. Mason, 1830


mf
♩=90. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise; The
mf
hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies. A-MEN.

mf O watch, and fight, and pray:
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

p Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armour down:
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

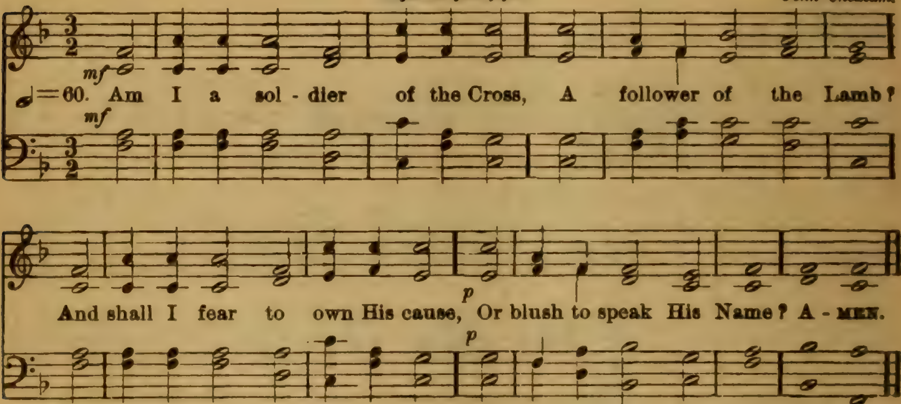
mf Fight on, my soul till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
p He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
cr Up to His blest abode. AMEN.

George Heath, 1781.

471. C.M.

"*Fight the good fight.*"

MARLOW.
John Chetham.


mf
♩=60. Am I a sol - dier of the Cross, A follower of the Lamb?
mf
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name? A - MEN.
p
p

mf Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed through bloody seas?

p Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

mf Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
cr I'll bear the Cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

f Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

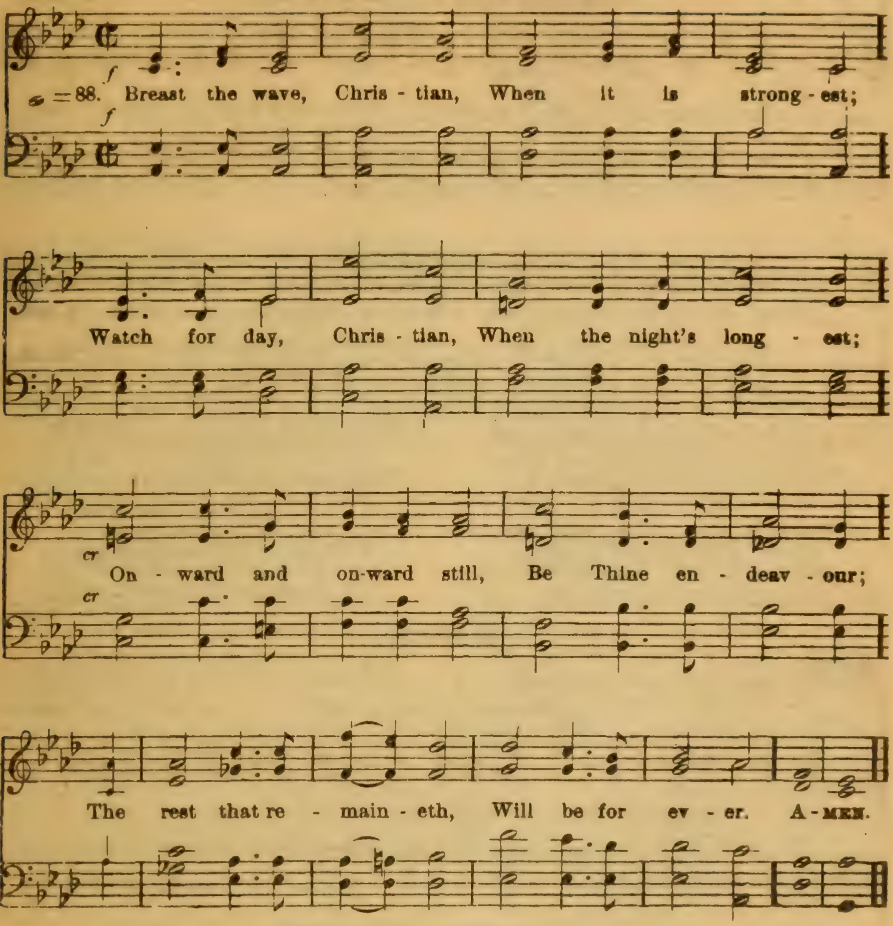
f When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine. AMEN

Isaac Watts, 1721.

472. P.M.

ONWARD.
W. C. Filby, 1874

"Be of good cheer: it is I: be not afraid."


f
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
Breast the wave, Chris - tian, When it is strong - est;
Watch for day, Chris - tian, When the night's long - est;
cr
On - ward and on-ward still, Be Thine en - deav - our;
The rest that re - main - eth, Will be for ev - er. A - MEN.

mf Fight the fight, Christian,
Jesus is o'er thee:
Run the race, Christian,
Heaven is before thee;
He who hath promisèd
Faltereth never;
f He who hath loved so well,
Loveth for ever.

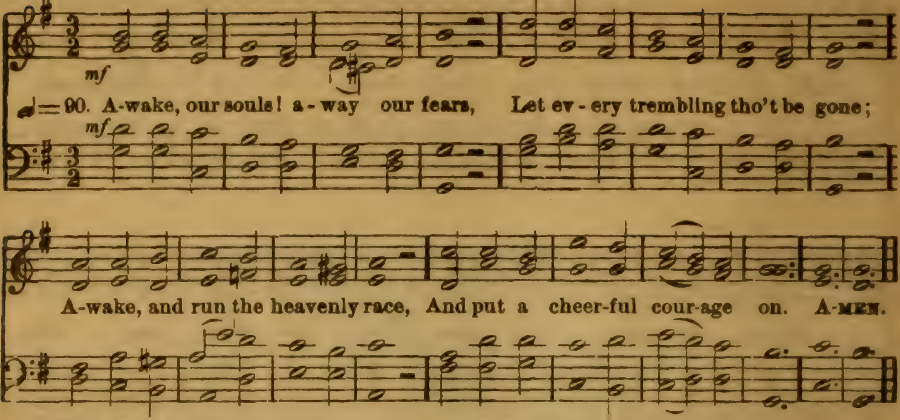
cr Lift thine eye, Christian,
Just as it closeth;
Raise thy heart, Christian,
Ere it reposeth;
Thee from the love of Christ
Nothing shall sever;
ff And, when thy work is done,
Praise Him for ever. AMEN.

Joseph Stammers, 1830

473. L.M.

GRACE CHURCH.
Pleyel.

"Let us run with patience the race that is set before us."


mf
♩=90.
A-wake, our souls! a-way our fears, Let ev-ery trembling tho't be gone;
mf
A-wake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheer-ful cour-age on. A-MEN.

p True, 'tis a straight and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
cr Who feeds the strength of every saint.

mf The mighty God, whose matchless power
Is ever new, and ever young;
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

mf From Thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a full supply;
While such as trust their native strength,
dim Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

f Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

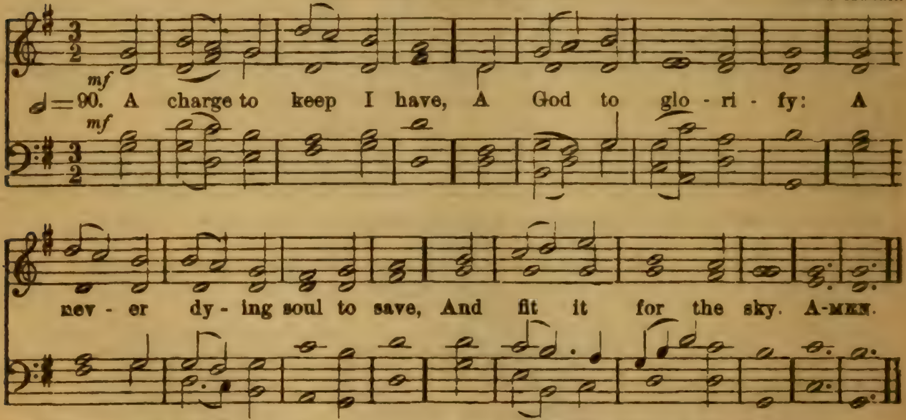
Isaac Watts. **AMEN.**

Action.

474. S.M.

THATCHER.
From Handel.

"Let us labour to enter into that rest."


mf
♩=90.
A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri-fy: A
mf
nev-er dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky. A-MEN.

mf From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfil:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

mf Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live
dim And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

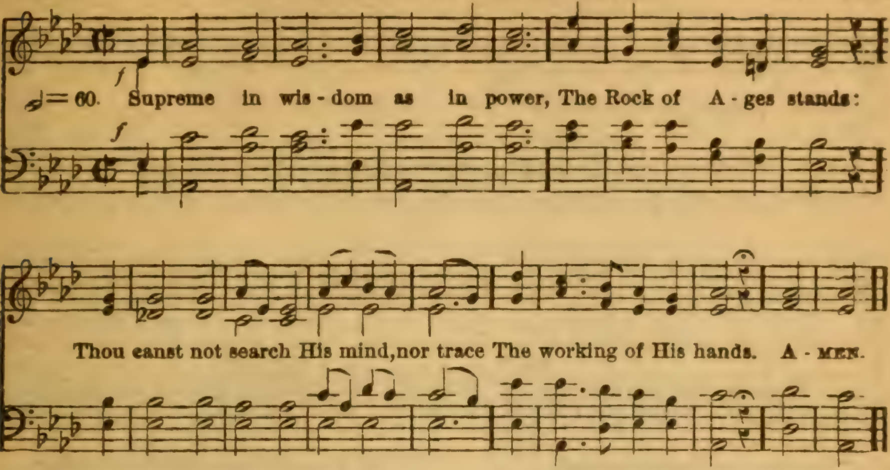
p Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely:
dim Assured if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die. **AMEN.**

Charles Wesley, 1762.

475. (First Tune) C.M.

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

Hummel.
C. Zeuner, 1832.


f
𝅗𝅥 = 60.
Supreme in wis - dom as in power, The Rock of A - ges stands:
f
Thou canst not search His mind, nor trace The working of His hands. A - men.

mf He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.

p Mere human energy shall faint,
And youthful vigour cease;
cr But those who wait upon the Lord,
In strength shall still increase.

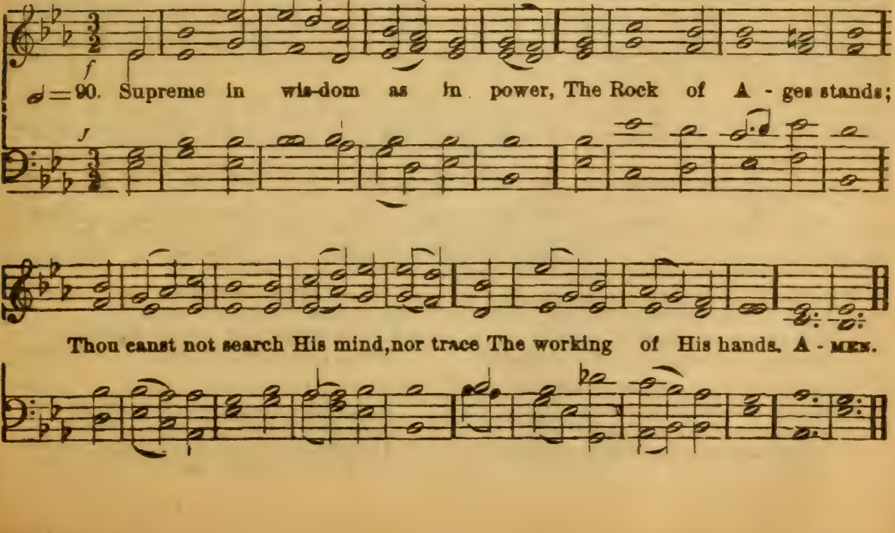
f They, with unwearied step, shall tread
The path of life divine;
With growing ardour onward move,
With growing brightness shine.

f On eagles' wings they mount, they soar
On wings of faith and love;
Till, past the sphere of earth and sin,
They rise to heaven above. Amen.

William Cameron, 1781.

(Second Tune.)

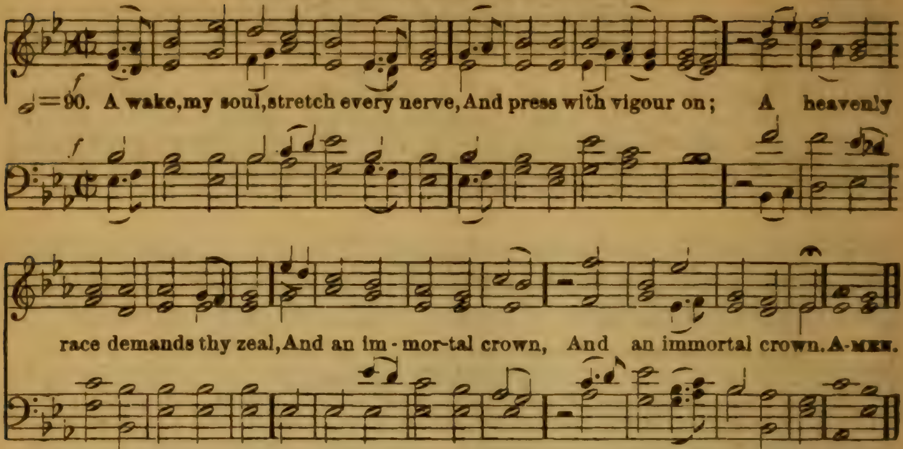
Abridge.
Isaac Smith, 1770.


f
𝅗𝅥 = 90.
Supreme in wis-dom as in power, The Rock of A - ges stands;
f
Thou canst not search His mind, nor trace The working of His hands. A - men.

476. C.M.

CHRISTMAS
Handel.

"I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God."


f
𝅗𝅥 = 90.
A wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigour on; A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an immortal crown. A-MEN.
f

mf A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

cr 'Tis God's all animating voice
That calls thee from on high,
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye.

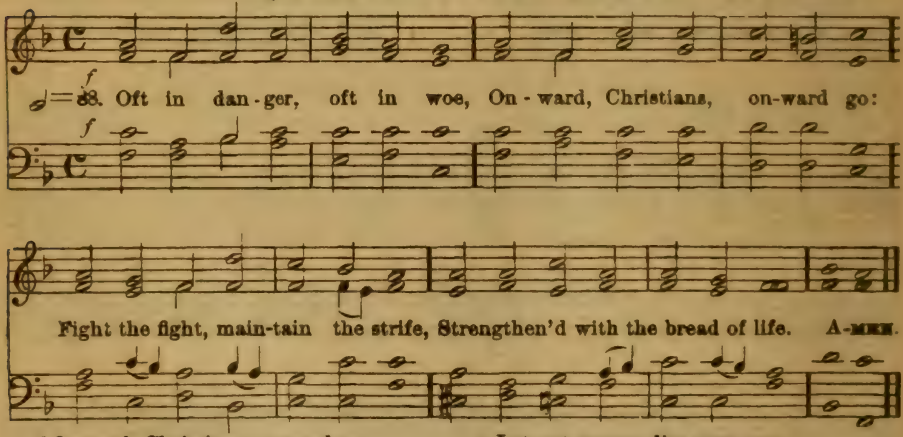
f Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge.

477. 7s.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.
H. J. Gauntlett.

"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."


f
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
Oft in dan-ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Christians, on-ward go: Fight the fight, main-tain the strife, Strengthen'd with the bread of life. A-MEN.
f

f Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war and face the foe:
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

p Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heavenly armour clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

p Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
cr Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

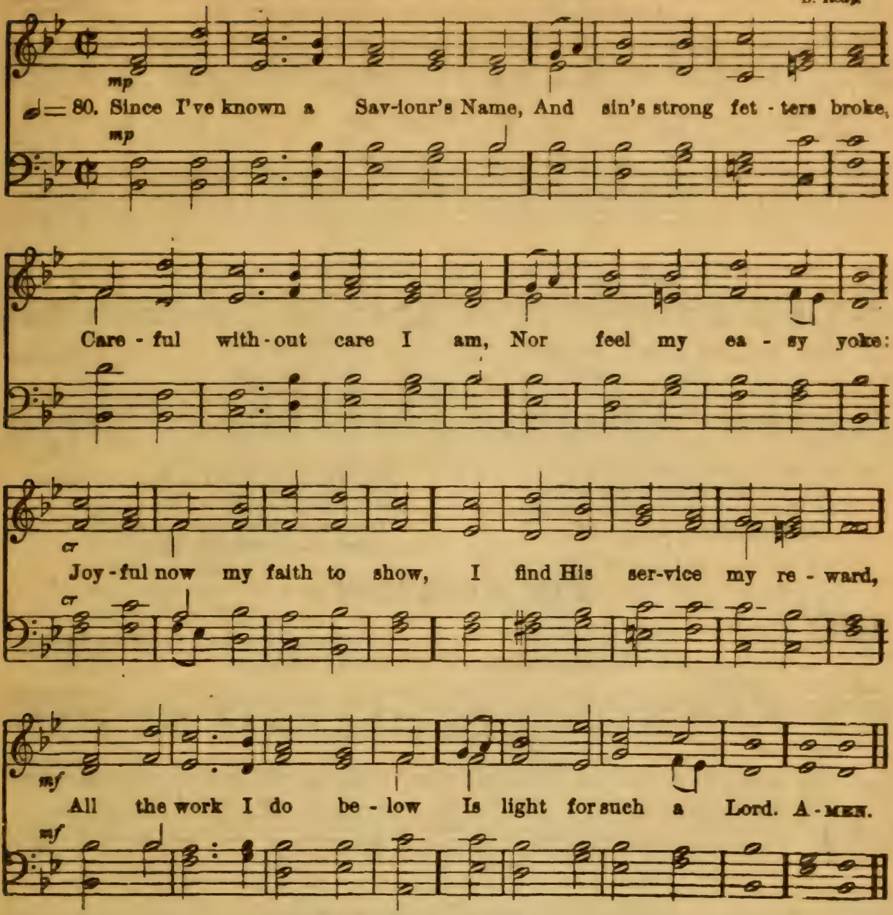
f Onward then in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. AMEN.

H. K. White 1806; Fanny F. Maitland 1827.

478. P.M.

"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

ILFRACOMBE
S. Reay.


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 80. Since I've known a Sav-iour's Name, And sin's strong fet - ters broke,
mp
Care - ful with - out care I am, Nor feel my ea - sy yoke:
cr
Joy - ful now my faith to show, I find His ser-vice my re - ward,
cr
mf
All the work I do be - low Is light for such a Lord. A - MEN.
mf

p To the desert or the cell
Let others blindly fly,
In this evil world I dwell,
Nor fear its enmity;
Here I find a house of prayer,
To which I inwardly retire;
Walking unconcerned in care,
And unconsumed in fire.

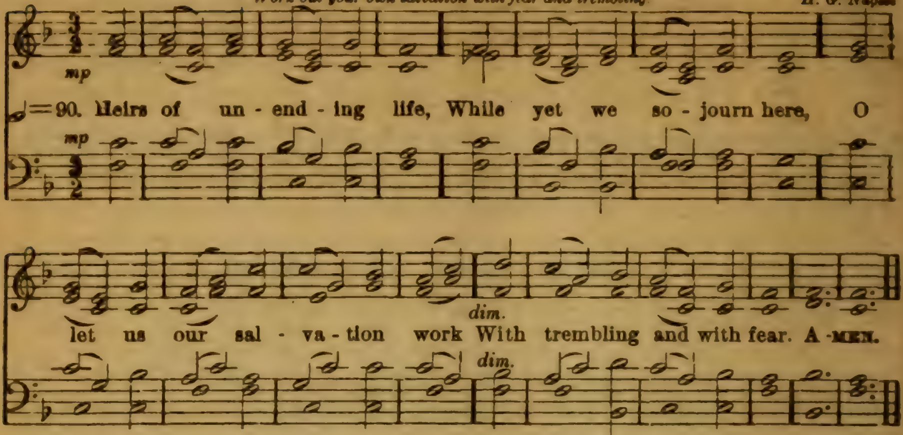
mf O that all the world might know
Of living, Lord, to Thee,
cr Find their heaven begun below,
And here Thy goodness see;
Walk in all the works prepared
By Thee to exercise their grace,
f Till they gain their full reward,
And see Thee face to face! AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1746.

479. S.M.

DENNIS.
H. G. Nägeli

"Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling"


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 90. Heirs of un - end - ing life, While yet we so - journ here, O
mp
let us our sal - va - tion work With trembling and with fear. A - MEN.
dim.
dim.

mf God will support our hearts
With might before unknown;
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is all His own.

mf 'Tis He that works to will,
'Tis He that works to do;
His is the power by which we act,
His be the glory too! AMEN.

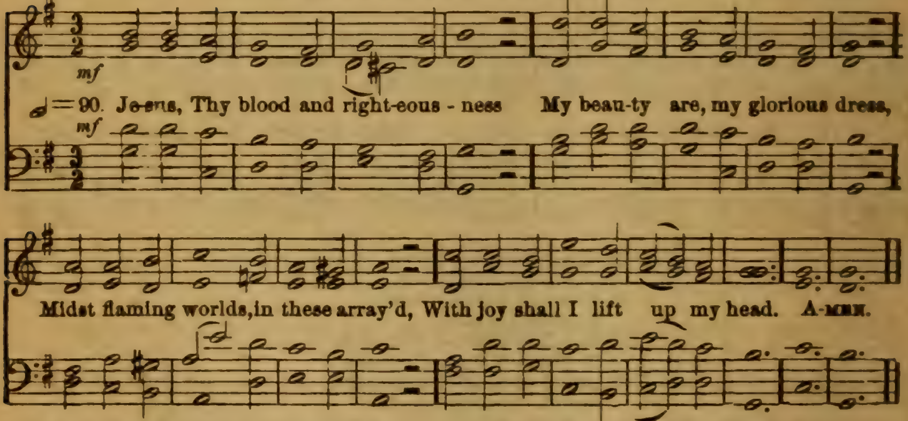
Bishop H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.

The Judgment.

480. L.M.

GRACE CHURCH.
Pleyel.

"He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 90. Jesus, Thy blood and right-eous - ness My beau-ty are, my glorious dress,
mf
Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd, With joy shall I lift up my head. A-MEN.

mf Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear from guilt and shame.

cr When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then this shall be all my plea—
p Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.

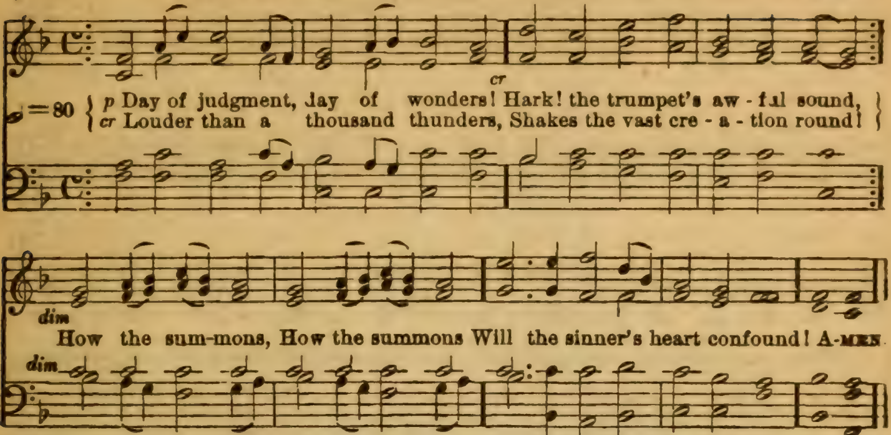
mf Thou God of power, Thou God of love,
Let the whole world Thy mercy prove;
Now let Thy word o'er all prevail:
Now take the spoils of death and hell. AMEN.

Count Zinzendorf, 1739; Tr. *John Wesley*, 1740

481. 8s. 7s. 4.

JUDGMENT
Mrs. Horne.

"All that are in their graves shall hear His voice, and shall come forth."


𝅗𝅥 = 80
p Day of judgment, day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's aw - ful sound,
cr Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre - a - tion round!
cr
dim
How the sum-mons, How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound! A-MEN
dim

p See the Judge our nature wearing,
Clothed in majesty divine,
You who long for His appearing,
Then shall say, This God is mine:
Gracious Saviour,
Own me in that day for Thine!

mf At His call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea:
All the powers of nature, shaken
dim By His looks prepare to flee:
p Careless sinner!
pp What will then become of thee.

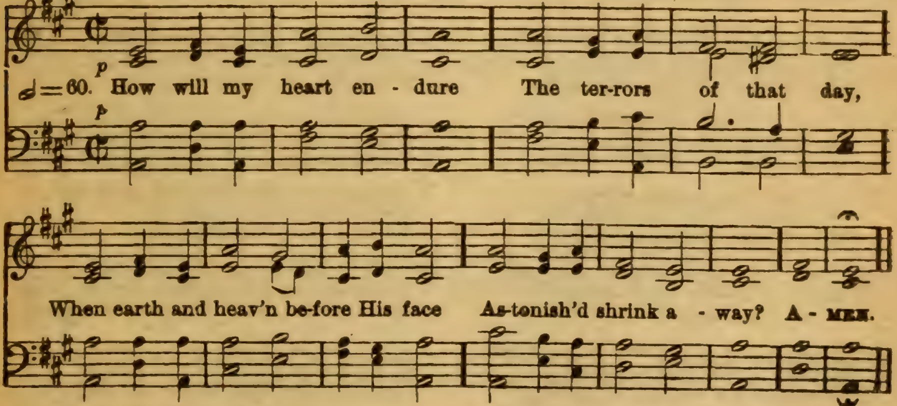
mf But to those who have confessèd,
Loved and served the Lord below,
cr He will say, Come near ye blessèd,
Take the kingdom I bestow:
You for ever
Shall My love and glory know. AMEN

John Newton, 1779.

482. S.M.

OLMUTZ
L. Mason

"Yet once more I shake not the earth only, but also heaven."


𝅗𝅥 = 60.
p
How will my heart en - dure The ter-rors of that day,
p
When earth and heav'n be-fore His face As-tonish'd shrink a - way? A - MEN.

p But ere the trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
cr Hark! from the Gospel's cheering sound
f What joyful tidings spread.

p Ye sinners, seek His grace,
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of His Cross,
cr And find salvation there.

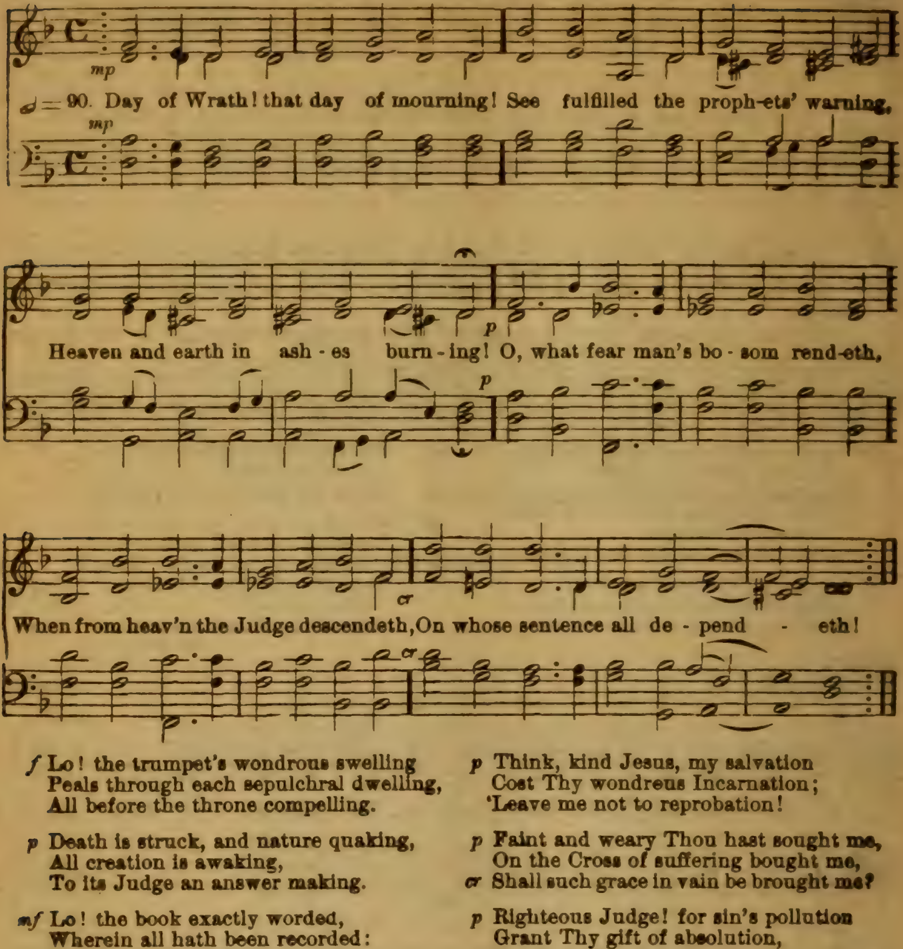
mf So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled;
p And the last awful day shall pour
cr His blessings on your head. AMEN

Philip Doddridge.

483. P.M

DIES IRAE
J. B. Dykes

"The Lord grant him that he may find mercy of the Lord in that day."


mp
♩ = 90. Day of Wrath! that day of mourning! See fulfilled the proph-ets' warning,
mp
Heaven and earth in ash - es burn - ing! O, what fear man's bo - som rend-eth,
p
p
When from heav'n the Judge descendeth, On whose sentence all de - pend - eth!
cr
cr

f Lo! the trumpet's wondrous swelling
Peals through each sepulchral dwelling,
All before the throne compelling.

p Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

mf Lo! the book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded:
Thence shall justice be awarded.

p When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

p When shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

f King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
dim Fount of pity! then befriend us!

p Think, kind Jesus, my salvation
Cost Thy wondreus Incarnation;
'Leave me not to reprobation!

p Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me,
cr Shall such grace in vain be brought me?

p Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.

p Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
f Spare, O God, (*dim*) Thy suppliant groaning

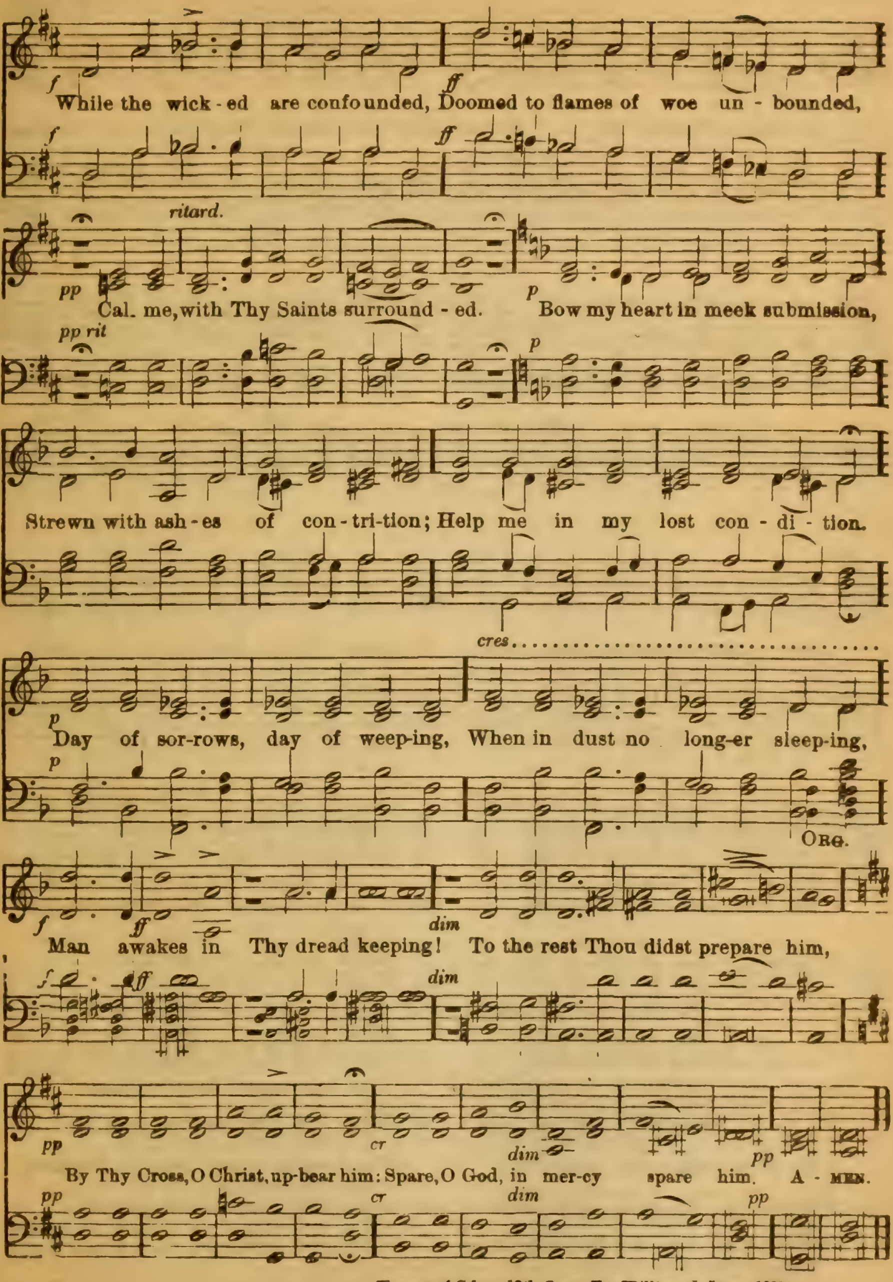
p Thou the harlot gav'st remission,
Heard'st the dying thief's petition;
Hopeless else were my condition.

p Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying!

cr With Thy favoured sheep O place me!
Nor among the goats abase me;
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

483.

CONTINUED.

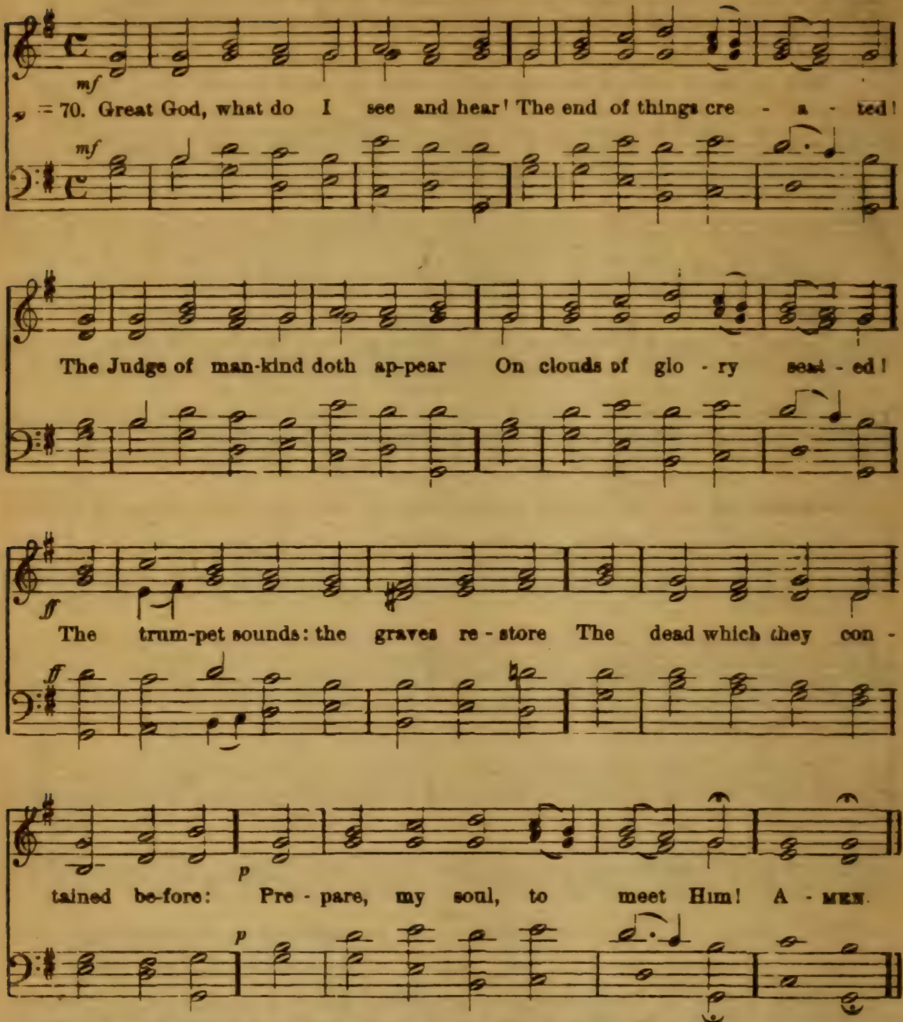

While the wick-ed are confounded, Doomed to flames of woe un-bounded,
Cal. me, with Thy Saints surround-ed. Bow my heart in meek submission,
Strewn with ash-es of con-tri-tion; Help me in my lost con-di-tion.
Day of sor-rows, day of weep-ing, When in dust no long-er sleep-ing,
Man awakes in Thy dread keeping! To the rest Thou didst prepare him,
By Thy Cross, O Christ, up-bear him: Spare, O God, in mer-cy spare him. A-MEN.
f
ff
pp
ritard.
pp rit
p
cres
Org.
dim
cr
pp

Thomas of Celano 13th Cent.; Tr. *William J. Irons,* 1853.

484. 8s 7s. 8s.

JUDGMENT HYMN
Johann King, 1635. (?)

"The time of the dead is come, that they should be judged."


mf
♩ = 70. Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted!
mf
The Judge of man-kind doth ap-pear On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed!
ff
The trum-pet sounds: the graves re - store The dead which they con -
ff
tained be-fore: Pre - pare, my soul, to meet Him! A - MEN.
p
p

f The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

p But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
dim The day of grace is past and gone;
pp Trembling, they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

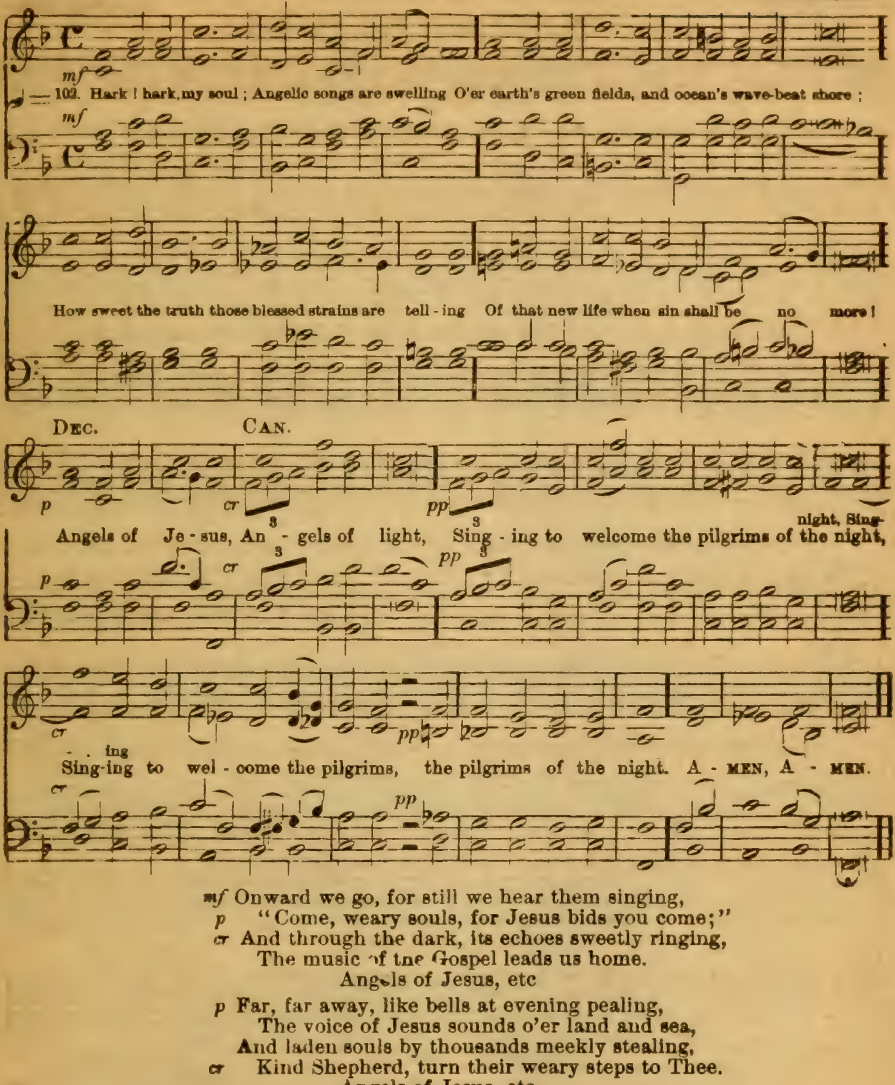
mf Great God, what do I see and hear
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated:
dim Low at His Cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him. AMEN

W. B. Collyer, 1812.

485. (First Tune.) P.M. Heaven.

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

Vox Angelica
J. B. Dykes.


mf
102. Hark! hark, my soul; Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Dec.
Can.
p
cr
pp
Angels of Je-sus, An-gels of light, Sing-ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night,
night, Sing-
- . ing
Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims, the pilgrims of the night. A-men, A-men.

mf Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
p "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
cr And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc

p Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
cr Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

p Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
cr The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

mf Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
cr And life's long shadows break in cloudless love
Angels of Jesus, etc.

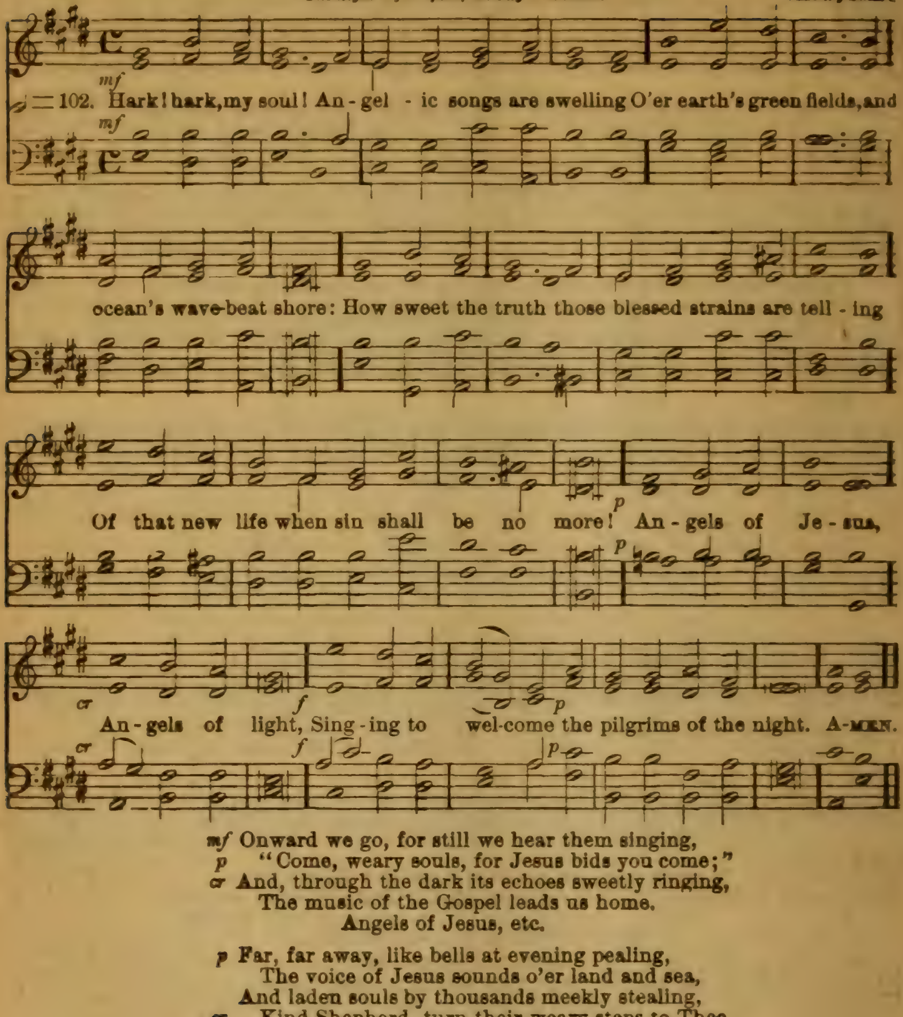
F. W. Faber, 1854

485. (Second Tune.) P.M.

Pilgrims

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

Henry Smart


mf
102.
Hark! hark, my soul! An-gel - ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and
mf
ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An-gels of Je-sus,
p
p
cr
An-gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night. A-men.
f
p
cr
f
p

mf Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
p "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
cr And, through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

p Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
cr Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

p Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
cr The day must dawn, and darksome night be past:
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

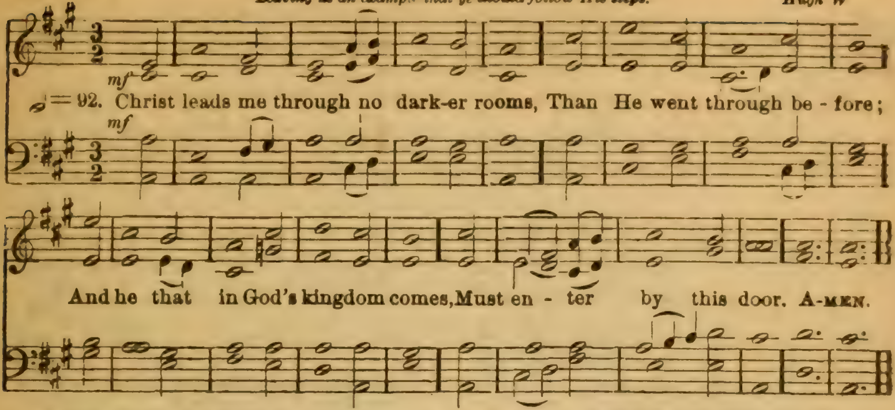
mf Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
cr And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc. Amen.

F. W. Faber, 1854.

486. C.M.

MART.
Hugh W

"Leaving us an example that ye should follow His steps."


mf
= 92. Christ leads me through no dark-er rooms, Than He went through be - fore;
mf
And he that in God's kingdom comes, Must en - ter by this door. A-MEN.

mf Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What must Thy glory be!

p Then I shall end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,
cr And join with the triumphant saints
To sing Jehovah's praise.

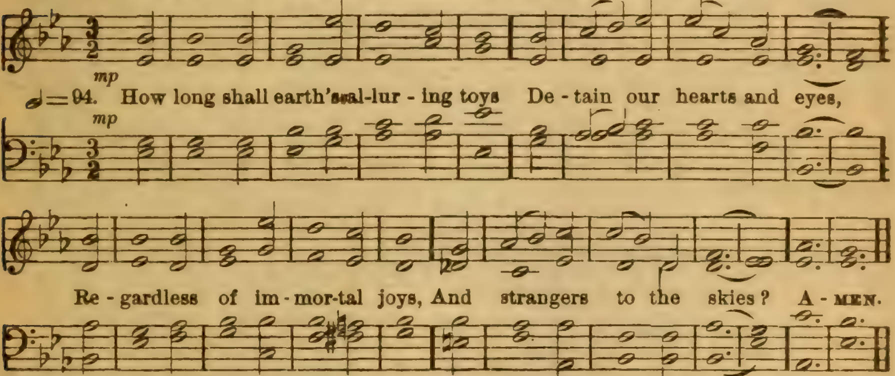
mf My knowledge of that life is small;
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him. AMEN.

Richard Baxter, 1681.

487. C.M

TAIT.

'While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen."


mp
= 94. How long shall earth's al-lur - ing toys De - tain our hearts and eyes,
mp
Re - gardless of im - mor-tal joys, And strangers to the skies? A - MEN.

p These transient scenes will soon decay,
They fade upon the sight;
And quickly will their brightest day
Be lost in endless night.

p Their brightest day, alas! how vain!
With conscious sighs we own;
While clouds of sorrow, care, and pain
O'ershade the smiling noon.

mf O could our thoughts and wishes fly
Above these gloomy shades,
cr To those bright worlds beyond the sky,
Which sorrow ne'er invades!—

f There, joys unseen by mortal eyes,
Or reason's feeble ray,
In ever-blooming prospects rise,
Unconscious of decay.

mf Lord, send a beam of light divine
To guide our upward aim;
With one reviving touch of Thine
Our languid hearts inflame.

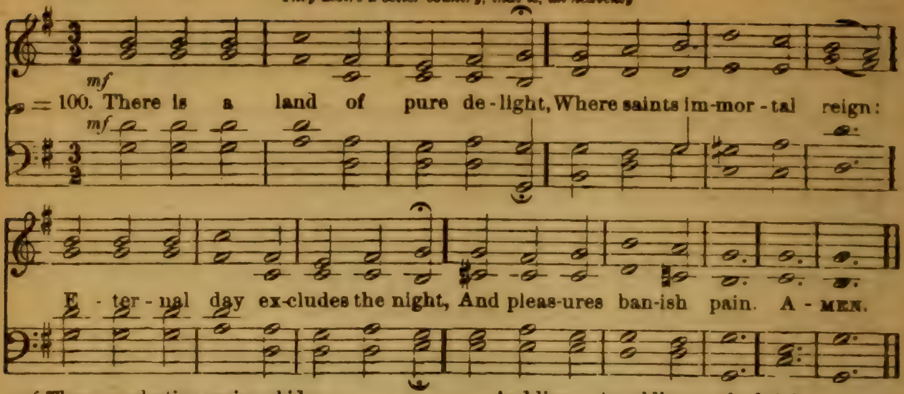
cr Then shall, on faith's sublimest wing,
Our ardent wishes rise,
To those bright scenes where pleasures spring
Immortal in the skies. AMEN.

Anne Steele, 1760.

488. C.M.

Lambeth

"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly"


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 100.
There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign:
mf
E-ter-nal day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. A-MEN.

mf There everlasting spring abides,
And never-fading flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

mf Bright fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green;
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

p But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea;
And linger, trembling on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

mf O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With faith's illumined eyes:

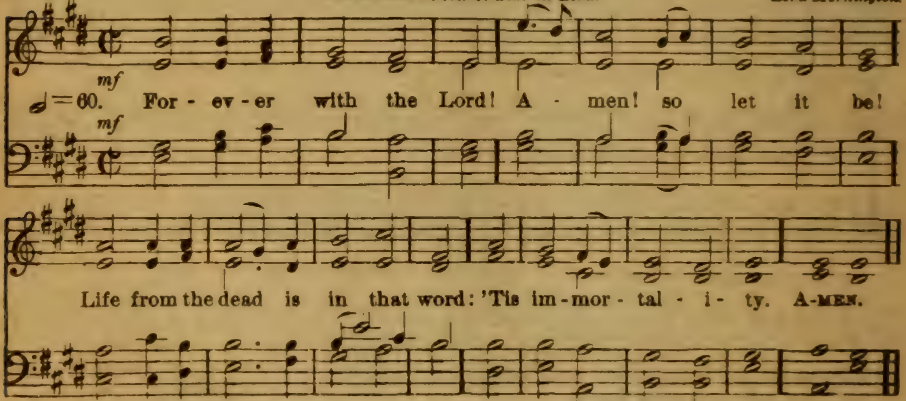
mf Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709.

489. S.M.

Mornington.
Lord Mornington.

"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 60.
For-ev-er with the Lord! A-men! so let it be!
mf
Life from the dead is in that word: 'Tis im-mor-tal-i-ty. A-MEN.

p Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

mf My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's far-seeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!

p Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

p Yet clouds will intervene,
And all my prospect flies;
Like Noah's dove, I flit between
Rough seas and stormy skies.

cr Anon the clouds depart,
The winds and waters cease,

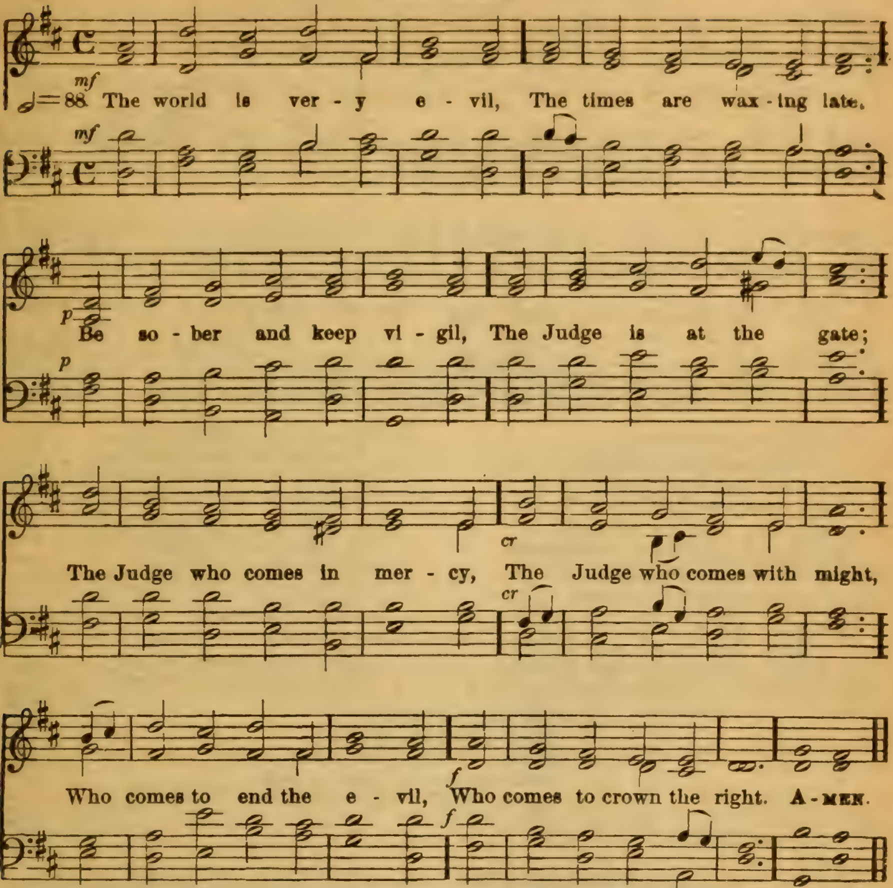
mf And sweetly o'er my gladdened heart
Expands the bow of peace. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1835.

490. 7s. 6s. D.

PEARSALL.
S. Gall. Cath. Gesangbuch.

"Work your work betimes, and in His time He will give you your reward."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88
The world is ver - y e - vil, The times are wax - ing late,
p
Be so - ber and keep vi - gil, The Judge is at the gate;
The Judge who comes in mer - cy, The Judge who comes with might,
cr
Who comes to end the e - vil, Who comes to crown the right. A - MEN.
f

mf Arise, arise, good Christian,
  Let right to wrong succeed;
p Let penitential sorrow
cr   To heavenly gladness lead,
To light that has no evening,
  That knows nor moon nor sun,
The light so new and golden,
  The light that is but one.

mf O Home of fadeless splendour,
  Of flowers that fear no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children
p   Who here as exiles mourn;
mf 'Midst power that knows no limit,
  Where wisdom has no bound,
p The beatific vision
cr   Shall glad the saints around.

mf O happy, holy portion,
  Refection for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
  True cure of the distrest;
f Strive, man, to win that glory;
  Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
  Till hope be lost in sight.

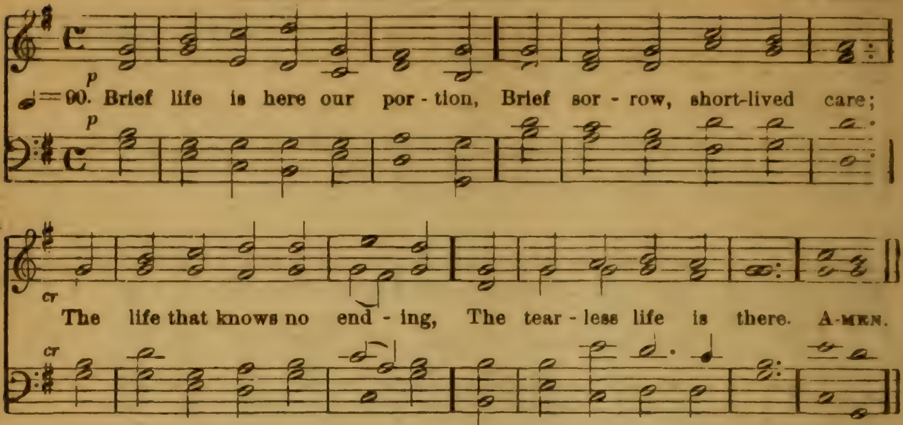
mf O sweet and blessèd country,
  The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
  That eager hearts expect!
p Jesus, in mercy bring us
  To that dear land of rest;
mf Who art, with God the Father,
p   And Spirit, ever blest. AMEN.

S. Bernard of Cluny. 1145. Tr J. M. Neale 1858

491. (First Tune.) 7s. 6s.

S. Alphege
H. J. Gauntlett

"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."


p
𝅗𝅥 = 90. Brief life is here our portion, Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
p
cr
The life that knows no ending, The tear-less life is there. A-men.
cr

mf O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.

cr And now we fight the battle,
f But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

mf But He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

cr The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

f There God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
p And worship face to face.

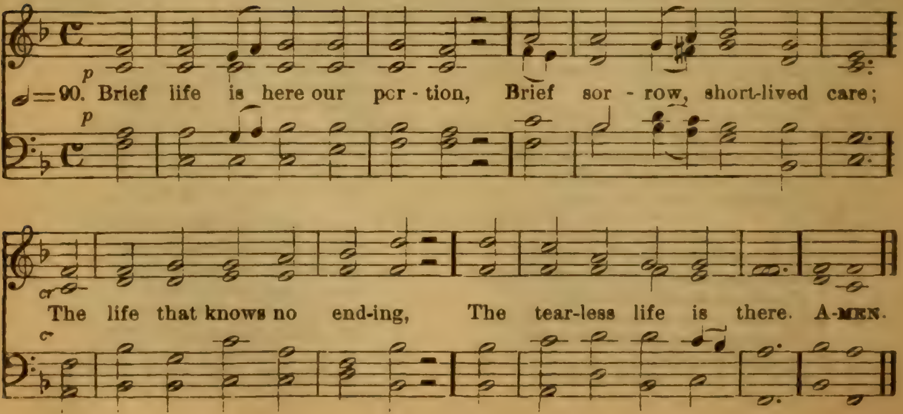
mf O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!

p Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
mf Who art, with God the Father,
p And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

S. Bernard of Cluny, 1145; Tr. *J. M. Neale*, 1858.

(Second Tune.)

Cluny
German.

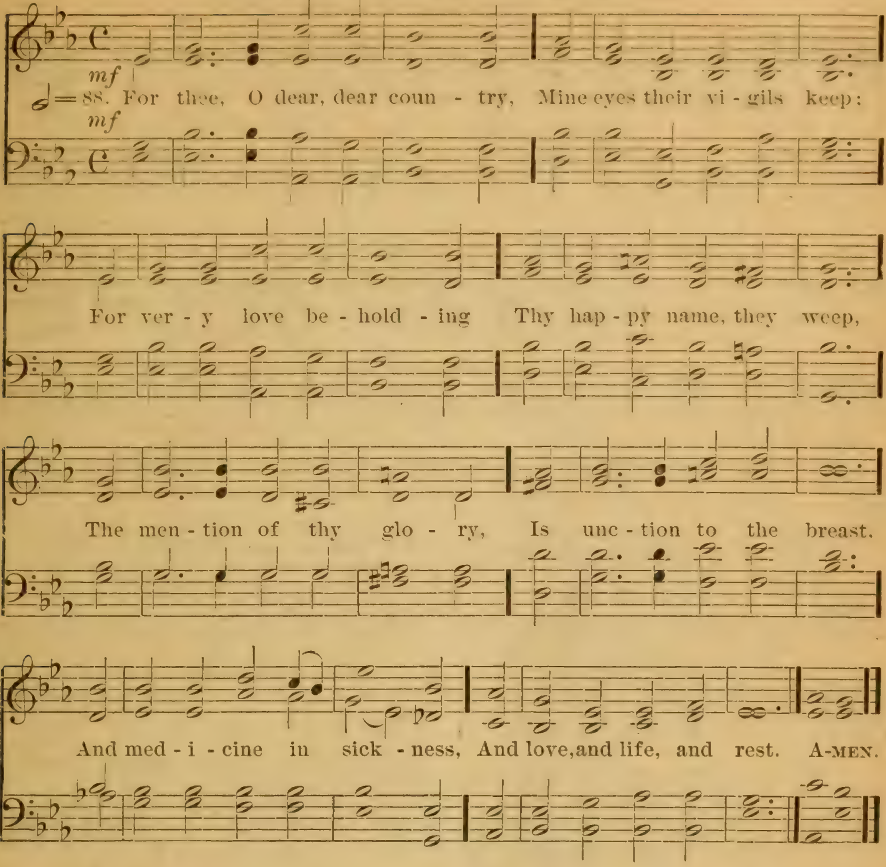

p
𝅗𝅥 = 90. Brief life is here our portion, Brief sor - row, short-lived care;
p
cr
The life that knows no end-ing, The tear-less life is there. A-men.
cr

492. 7s, 6s. D.

O Bona Patria.

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things."

Arthur Sullivan.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vi - gils keep;
mf
For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep,
The men - tion of thy glo - ry, Is unc - tion to the breast.
And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A-men.

mf O one, O only mansion;
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
f The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

mf With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.

mf Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
f Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

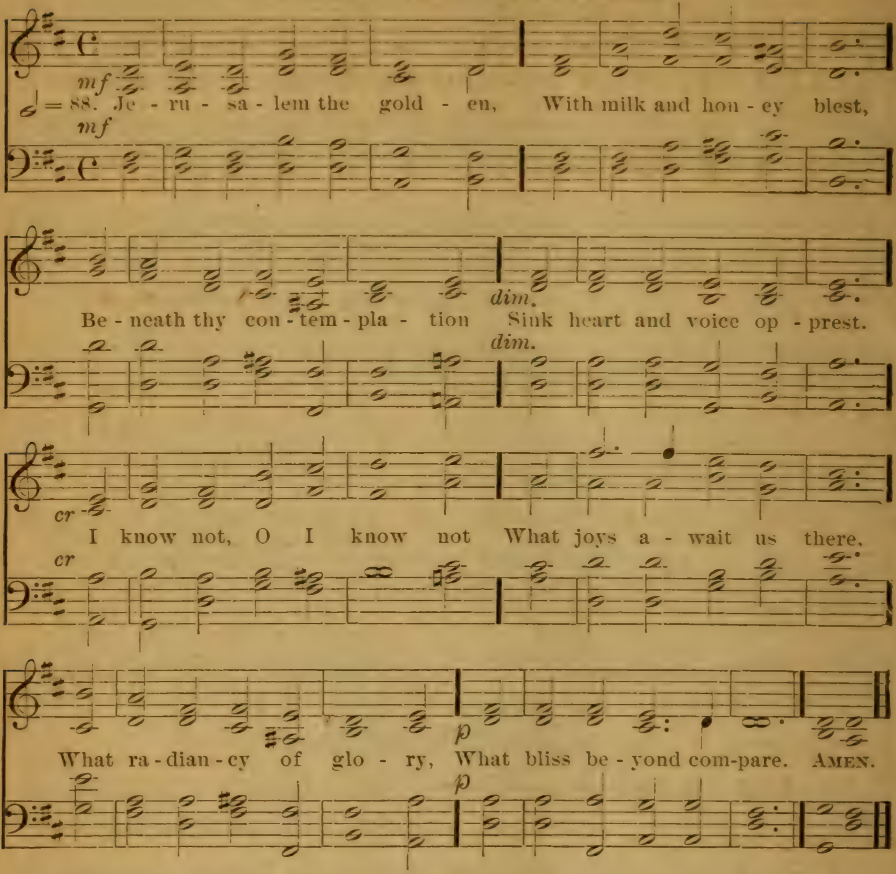
mf O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
p Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
mf Who art, with God the Father,
p And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

S. Bernard of Cluny, 1145; *Tr. J. M. Neale*, 1856.

493. 7s, 6s. D.

Ewing.
Alex. Ewing.

"And he shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God, having the glory of God."


mf
= 88.
Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
dim.
cr
I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there,
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com-pare. Amen.
p

f They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
p Are decked in glorious sheen.

mf There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
f And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
p Are clad in robes of white.

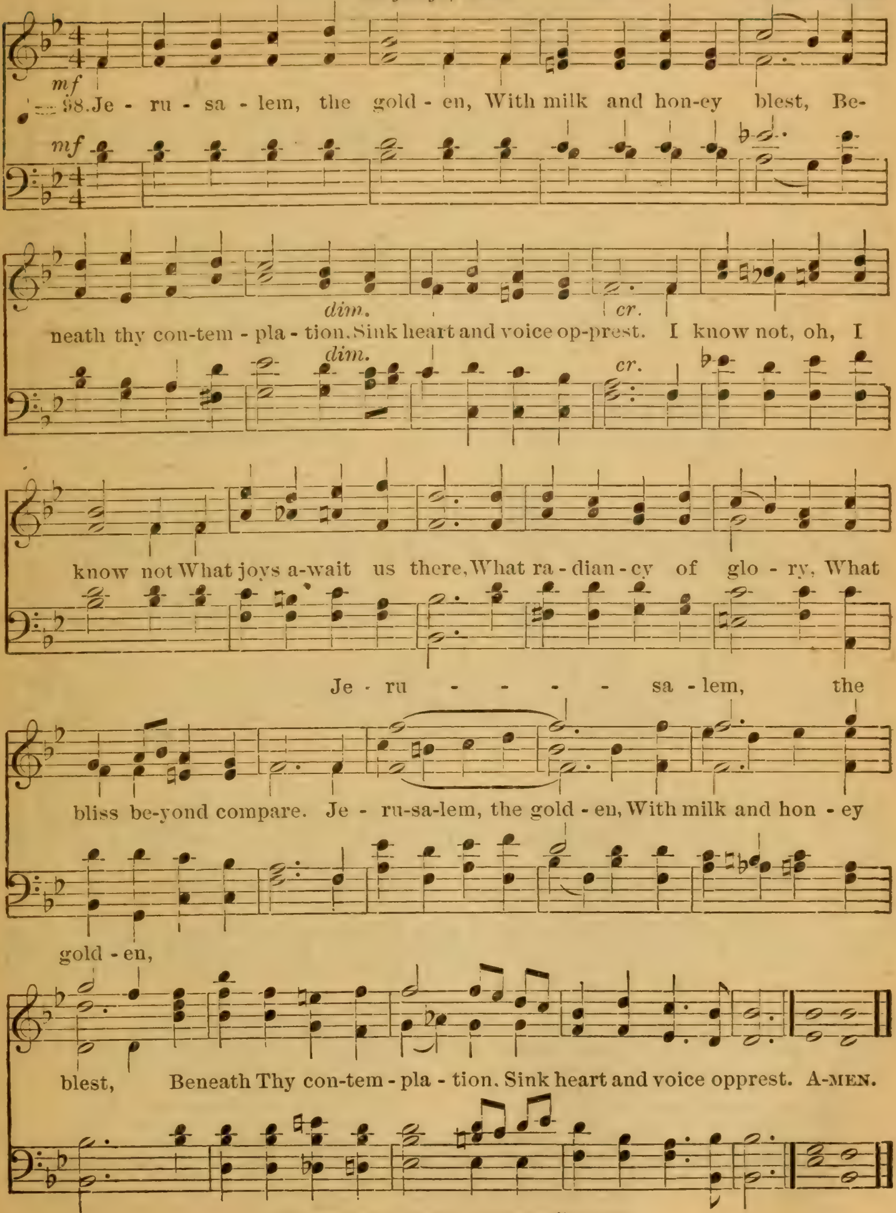
mf O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
p Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
mf Who art with God the Father,
p And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

S. Bernard of Cluny, 1145; *Tr. J. M. Neale*, 1856.

493 (Second Tune.) 7s, 6s, D.

"*And he shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem descending out of heaven from God, having the glory of God.*"

JERUSALEM.
G. F. Le Jeune.

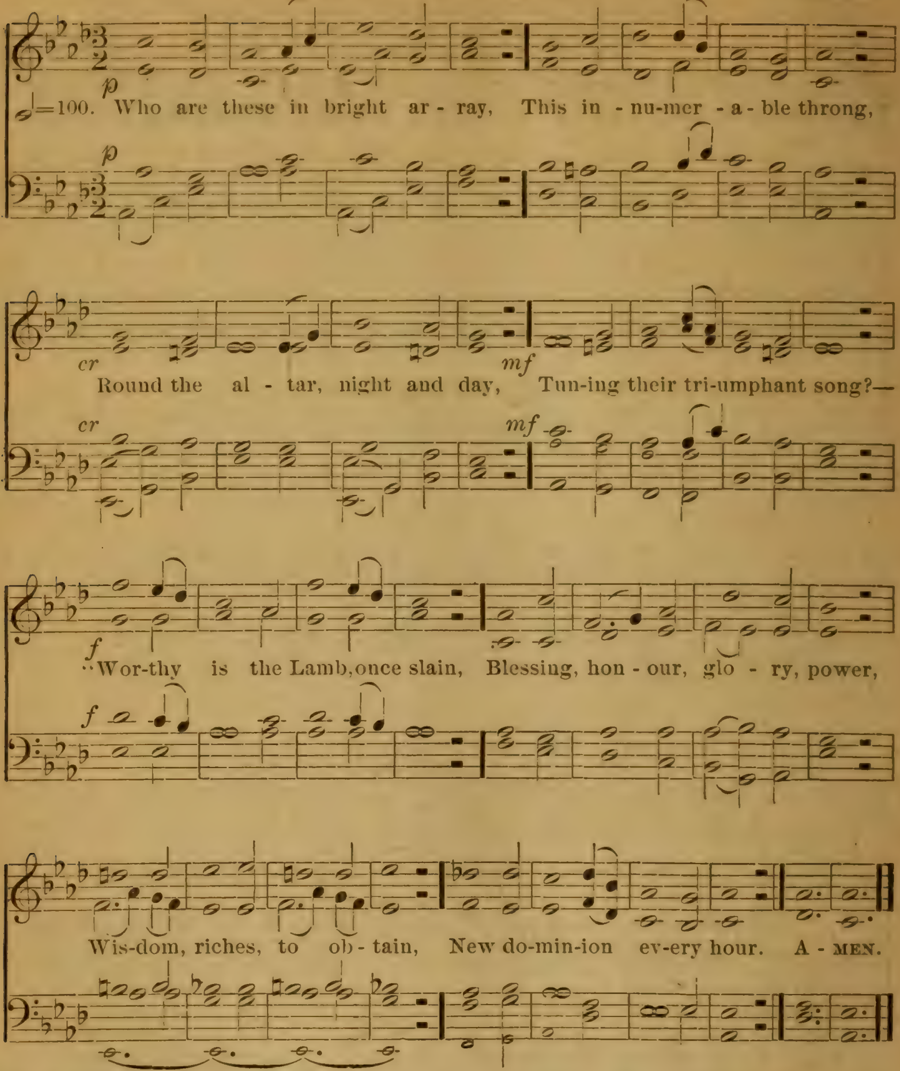

mf
98. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon-ey blest, Be-
mf
neath thy con-tem - pla - tion. Sink heart and voice op-prest. I know not, oh, I
dim.
cr.
know not What joys a-wait us there, What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What
Je - ru - - - - sa - lem, the
bliss be-yond compare. Je - ru-sa-lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey
gold - en,
blest, Beneath Thy con-tem - pla - tion. Sink heart and voice opprest. A-MEN.

For remaining verses, see opposite page.

494. 7s, D.

Rapture.
Haydn.

"What are these, which are arrayed in white robes."



p
𝅗𝅥=100. Who are these in bright ar - ray, This in - nu-mer - a - ble throng,
cr
Round the al - tar, night and day,
mf
Tun-ing their tri-umphant song?—
f
Wor-thy is the Lamb, once slain, Blessing, hon - our, glo - ry, power,
Wis-dom, riches, to ob - tain, New do-min-ion ev-ery hour. A - MEN.

p These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
cr Now before the throne of God,
Seal'd with His eternal Name:
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

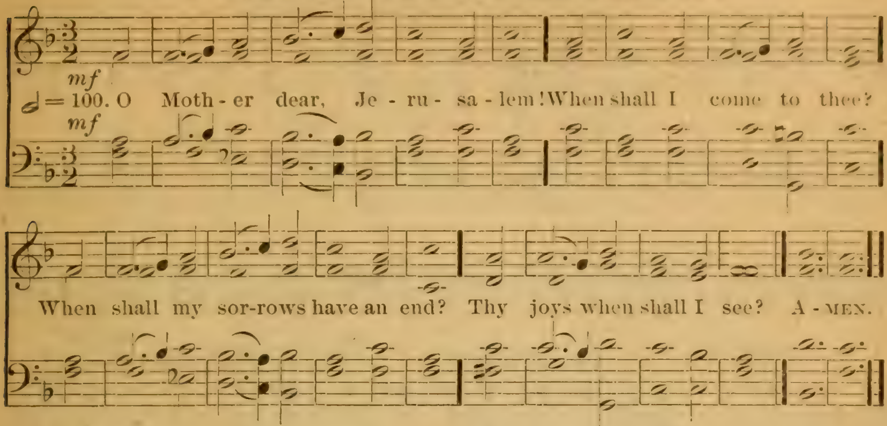
mf Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead:
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels their fears:
dim And for ever from their eyes,
p God shall wipe away their tears.
Amen.

James Montgomery, 1819.

495. (First Tune.) C. M.

Jerusalem.
C. F. Roper.

"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it: for the glory of the Lord did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 100. O Moth-er dear, Je-ru-sa-lem! When shall I come to thee?
mf
When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? A-men.

mf O happy harbour of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

p No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
cr But every soul shines as the sun:
For God Himself gives light.

mf O my sweet home, Jerusalem!
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

mf Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flow'rs
As nowhere else are seen.

mf Right through thy streets, with pleasing sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

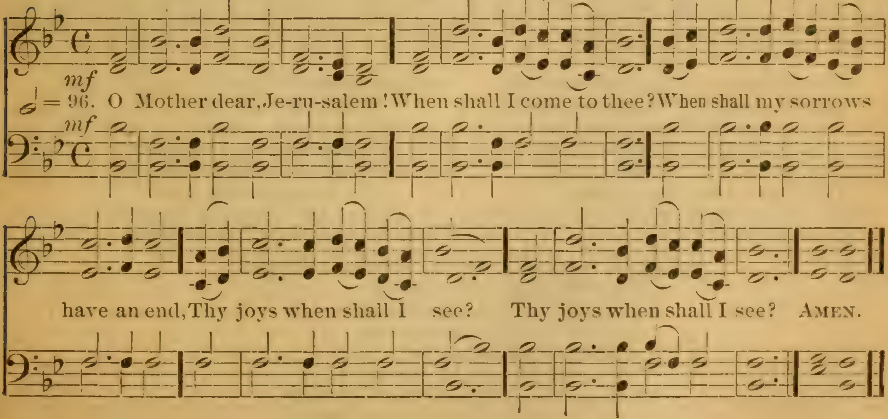
mf Those trees each month yield ripened fruit,
For ever more they spring;
And all the nations of the earth
To thee their honours bring.

p O Mother dear, Jerusalem!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see? Amen.

Francis Baker, 1616: *David Dickson*, 1649.

(Second Tune.)

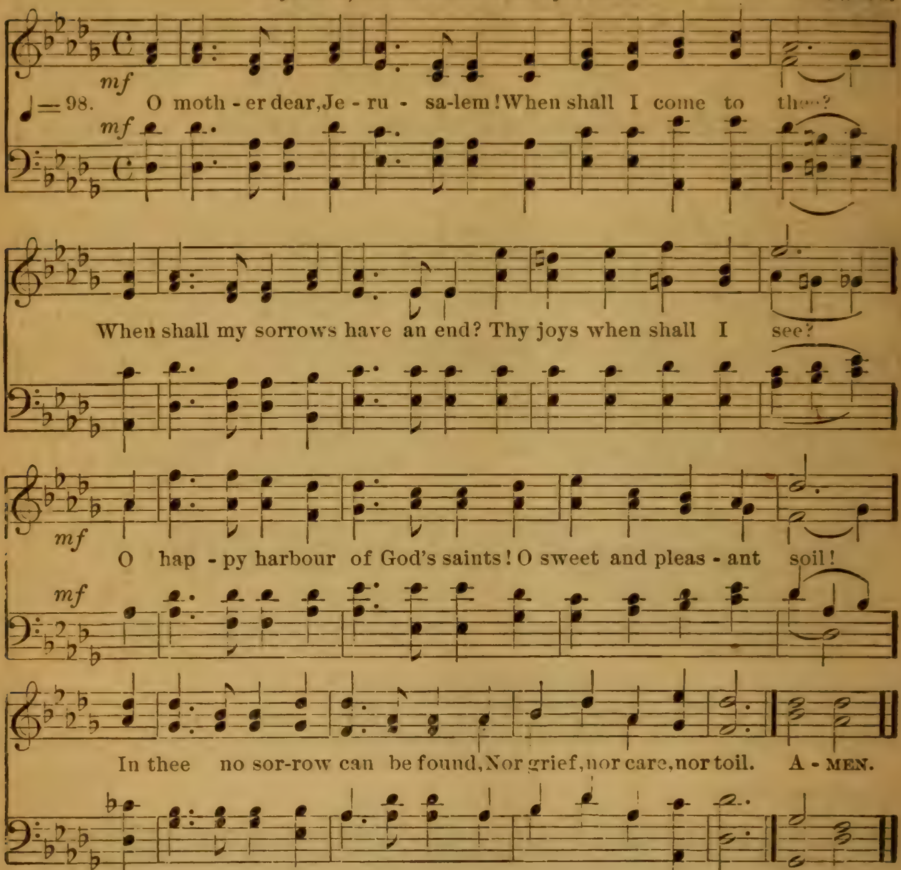
Homeland.
German.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 96. O Mother dear, Je-ru-salem! When shall I come to thee? When shall my sorrows
mf
have an end, Thy joys when shall I see? Thy joys when shall I see? Amen.

495 (THIRD TUNE.) C. M. D.

"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it: for the glory of the Lord did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."

THE HOLY CITY.
S. A. Ward.


mf
♩ = 98.
O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa-lem! When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
O hap - py harbour of God's saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
In thee no sor-row can be found, Nor grief, nor care, nor toil. A - MEN.

p No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
cr But every soul shines as the sun:
For God Himself gives light.
mf O my sweet home, Jerusalem!
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

mf Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green, [flowers
Where grow such sweet and pleasant
As nowhere else are seen. [sound.
mf Right through the streets, with pleasing
The living waters flow,
And on the banks on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

mf Those trees each month yield ripened fruit;
For ever more they spring,
And all the nations of the earth
To thee their honours bring.
p O mother dear, Jerusalem!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see? AMEN.

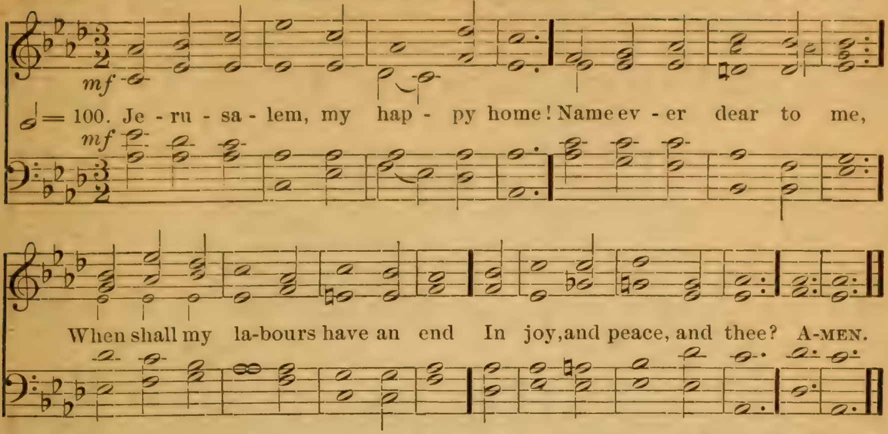
Francis Baker, 1616; *David Dickson*, 1649

496. (FIRST TUNE.) C. M.

BEATITUDE.

"That great city, the holy Jerusalem."

J. B. Dykes.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 100. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me,
mf
When shall my la-bours have an end In joy, and peace, and thee? A-MEN.

mf When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls,
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

p There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes
cr I onward press to you.

p Why should I shrink from pain or woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
mf I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

mf Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

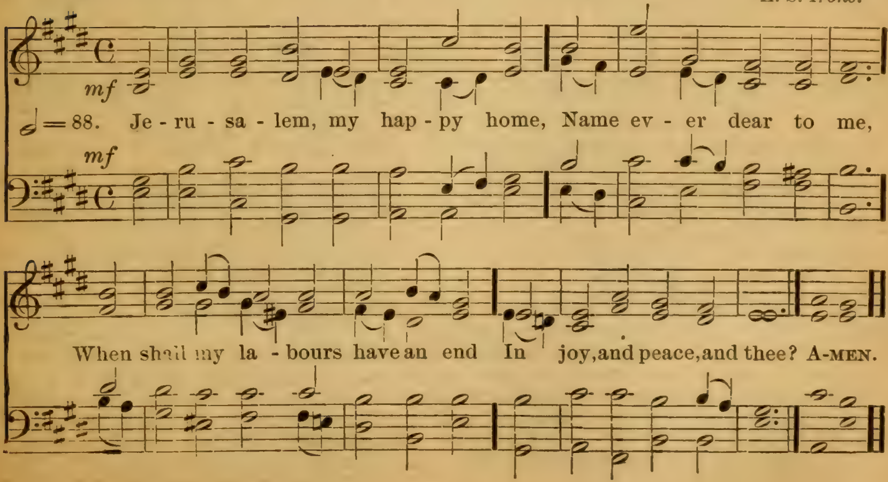
f Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see. AMEN.

Anonymous.

(SECOND TUNE.)

SOUTHWELL.

H. S. Irons.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me,
mf
When shall my la - bours have an end In joy, and peace, and thee? A-MEN.

497

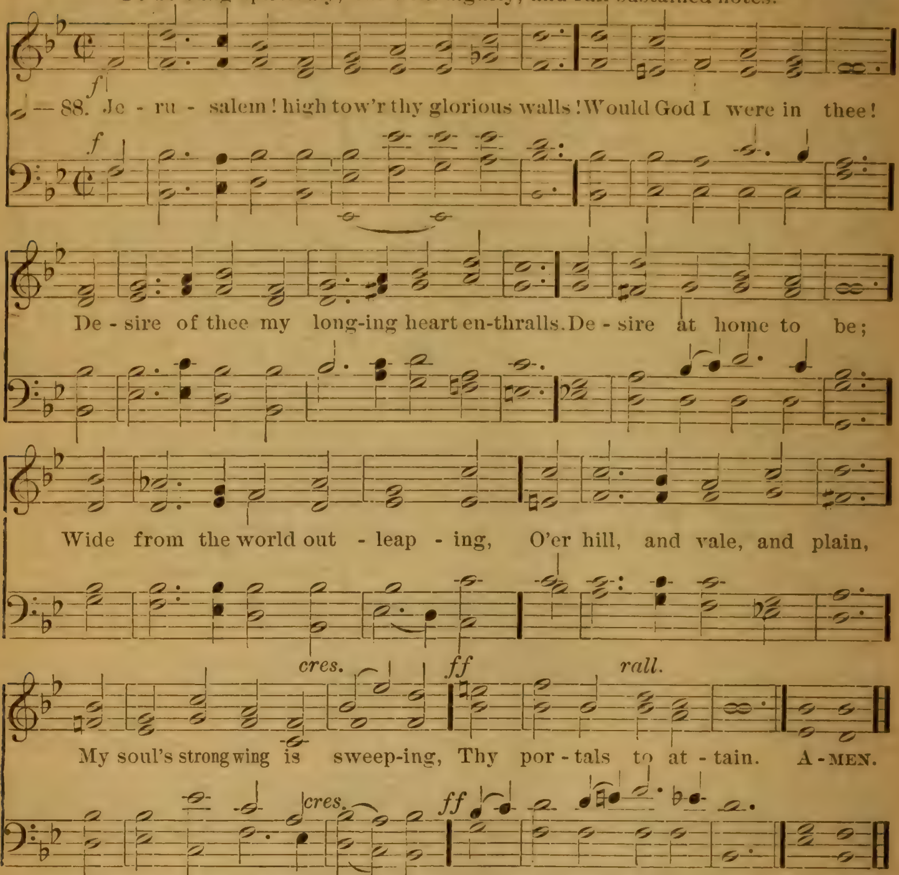
(FIRST TUNE.) P. M.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

HEAVEN.

Rev. J. S. B. Hodges.

To be sung spiritedly, but with dignity, and full sustained notes.


f
— 88. Je - ru - salem! high tow'r thy glorious walls! Would God I were in thee!
f
De - sire of thee my long-ing heart en-thralls. De - sire at home to be;
Wide from the world out - leap - ing, O'er hill, and vale, and plain,
cres.
ff
rall.
My soul's strong wing is sweep-ing, Thy por - tals to at - tain. A - MEN.
cres.
ff

f O gladsome day, and yet more gladsome hour!
When shall that hour have come,
When my rejoicing soul its own free power
May use in going home?
Itself to Jesus giving,
In trust to His own hand,
To dwell among the living,
In that blest Fatherland.

p A moment's time, the twinkling of an eye,
Shall be enough to soar,
cr In buoyant exultation, through the sky,
And reach the heavenly shore,
Elijah's chariot bringing
The homeward traveller there;
Glad troops of angels winging
It onward through the air.

f Great fastness thou of honour! thee I greet!
Throw wide thy gracious gate,
An entrance free to give these longing feet;
At last released, though late,
p From wretchedness and sinning,
And life's long weary way;
cr And now, of God's gift, winning
Eternity's bright day.

mf What throng is this, what noble troop, that pours,
Arrayed in beauteous guise,
Out through the glorious city's open doors,
To greet my wondering eyes?
The hosts of Christ's elected,
The jewels that He bears
In His own crown, selected
dim To wipe away my tears.

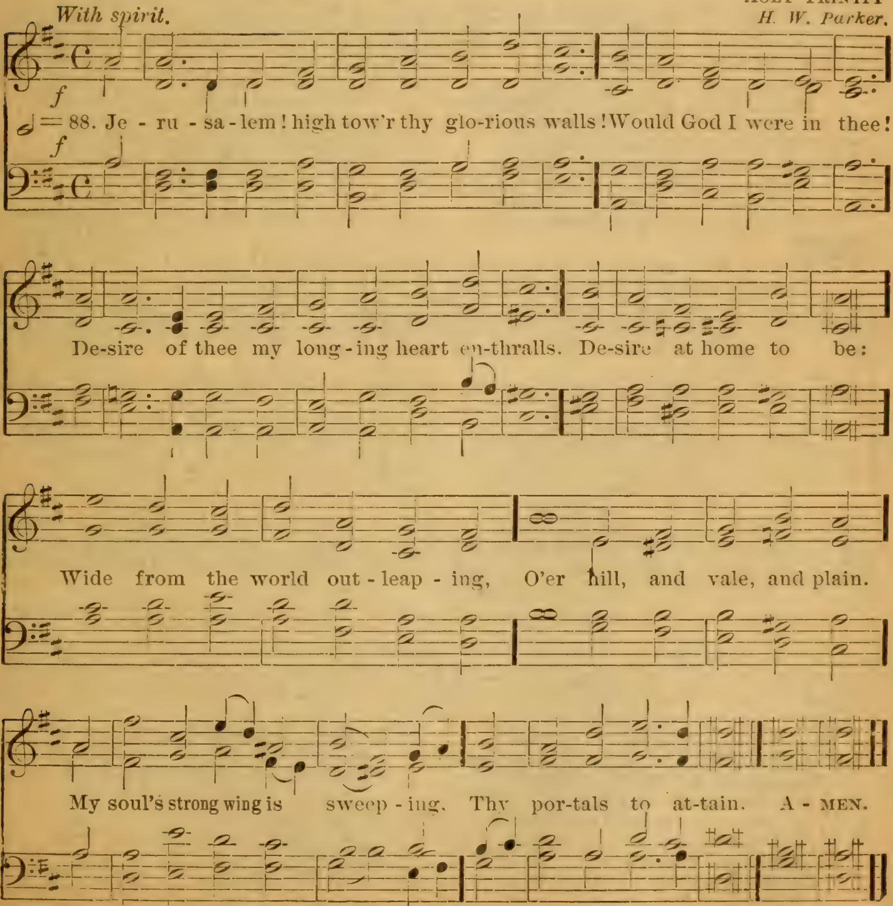
Of prophets great, and patriarchs high, a band
That once has borne the cross,
With all the company that won that land,
By counting gain for loss,
Now float in freedom's lightness,
From tyrants' chains set free;
cr And shine like suns in brightness,
Arrayed to welcome me.

mf One more at last arrived they welcome there,
To beauteous Paradise,
Where sense can scarce its full fruition bear,
Or tongue for praise suffice;
cr Glad alleluias ringing
With rapturous rebound,
And rich hosannas singing
Eternity's long round.

f Unnumbered choirs before the Lamb's high throne
There shout the jubilee,
With loud resounding peal and sweetest tone,
In blissful ecstasy:
ff A hundred thousand voices
Take up the wondrous song,
Eternity rejoices
God's praises to prolong. AMEN.

(SECOND TUNE.)

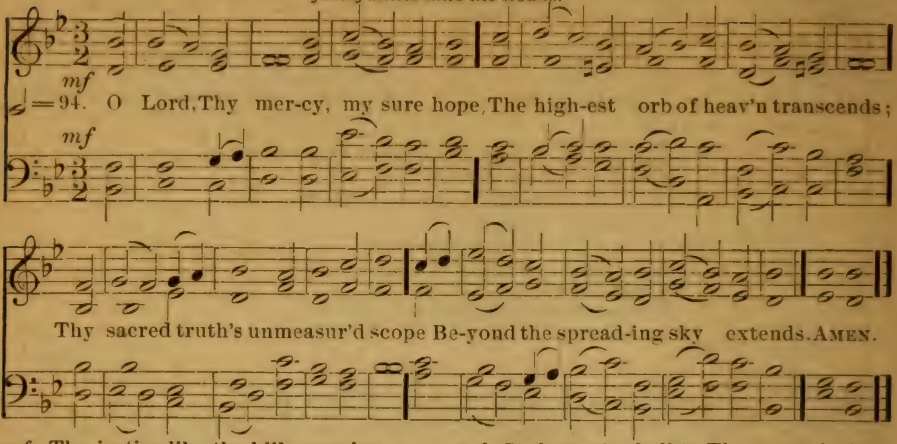
HOLY TRINITY
H. W. Parker.


With spirit.
f
𝅗𝅥 = 88.
Je - ru - sa - lem! high tow'r thy glo-rious walls! Would God I were in thee!
Desire of thee my long-ing heart en-thralls. De-sire at home to be:
Wide from the world out - leap - ing, O'er hill, and vale, and plain.
My soul's strong wing is sweep - ing, Thy por-tals to at-tain. A - MEN.

498. L. M.

"Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto the heavens, and Thy faithfulness unto the clouds."

WAREHAM.
Wm. Knapp, 1768.


mf
=94. O Lord, Thy mer-cy, my sure hope, The high-est orb of heav'n transcends;
mf
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope Be-yond the spread-ing sky extends. AMEN.

mf Thy justice like the hills remains,
Unfathom'd depths Thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world sustains,
The whole creation is Thy care.

mf Since of Thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
dim Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,
And saints to Thy protection trust!

mf Such guests shall to Thy courts be led,
To banquet on Thy love's repast;
And drink, as from a fountain's head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.

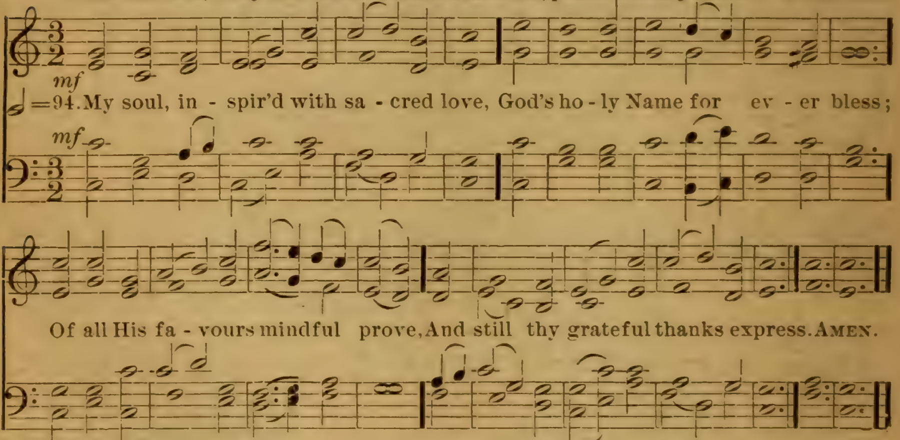
mf With Thee the springs of life remain,
Thy presence is eternal day;
O let Thy saints Thy favour gain,
To upright hearts Thy truth display.

Psalm xxxvi. AMEN.

499. L. M.

WARRINGTON.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise His holy Name." *R. Harrison.*


mf
=94. My soul, in - spir'd with sa - cred love, God's ho - ly Name for ev - er bless;
mf
Of all His fa - vours mindful prove, And still thy grateful thanks express. AMEN.

p 'Tis He that all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound;
From danger He thy life retrieves,
cr By Him with grace and mercy crown'd.

p The Lord abounds with tender love
And unexampled acts of grace;
His wakened wrath doth slowly move,
His willing mercy flies apace.

p God will not always harshly chide,
But with His anger quickly part;
And loves His punishment to guide
More by His love than our desert.

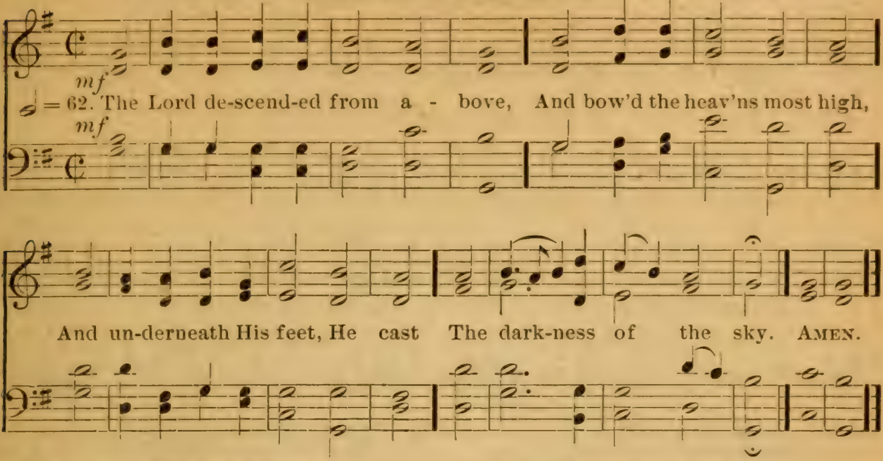
mf As far as 't is from east to west,
So far has He our sins removed;
Who, with a father's tender breast,
Has such as fear Him always loved.

Psalm ciii. AMEN.

500. C. M.

PETERBOROUGH.

"He bowed the heavens, and came down, and it was dark under His feet." *R. Harrison.*


mf
= 62. The Lord de-scend-ed from a - bove, And bow'd the heav'ns most high,
mf
And un-derneath His feet, He cast The dark-ness of the sky. AMEN.

f On cherub and on cherubim,
Full royally He rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds,
Came flying all abroad.

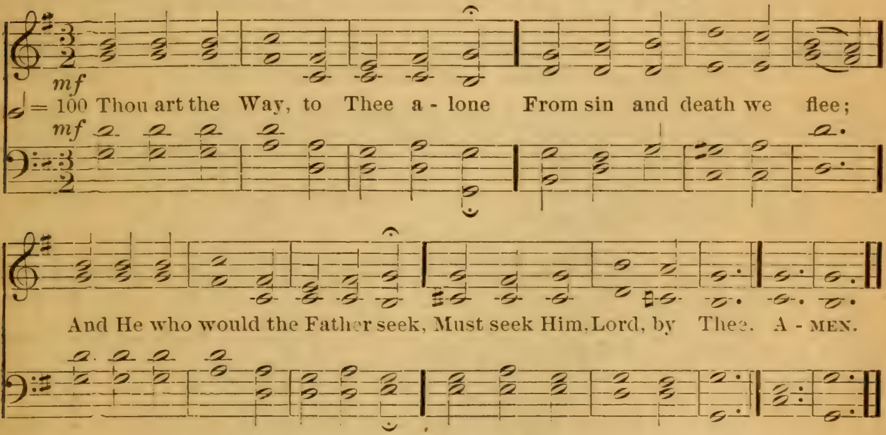
mf He sat serene upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain;
And He, as sovereign Lord and King,
For evermore shall reign. AMEN.

Psalm xviii.

501. C. M.

LAMBETH.

"Jesus said unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."


mf
= 100 Thou art the Way, to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
mf
And He who would the Father seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee. A - MEN.

mf Thou art the Truth, Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

p Thou art the Life, the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm,
mf And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

mf Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
p Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
mf Whose joys eternal flow. AMEN.

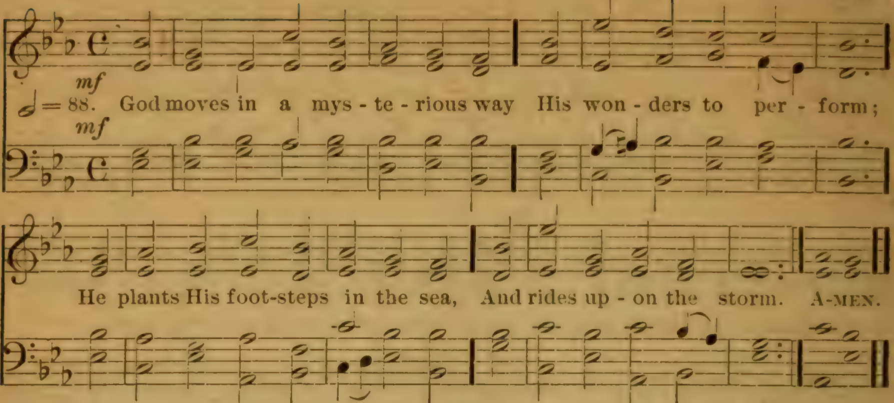
Bishop G. W. Doane, 1824.

502. C. M.

Bedford.

"Thy footsteps are not known."

William Wheall, 1639.


mf
♩ = 88. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
mf
He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm. A-MEN.

mf Deep in unfathomable mines,
With never failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

mf Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

mf Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
p Behind a frowning providence
cr He hides a smiling face.

mf His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
p The bud may have a bitter taste,
cr But sweet will be the flower.

mf Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
cr God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

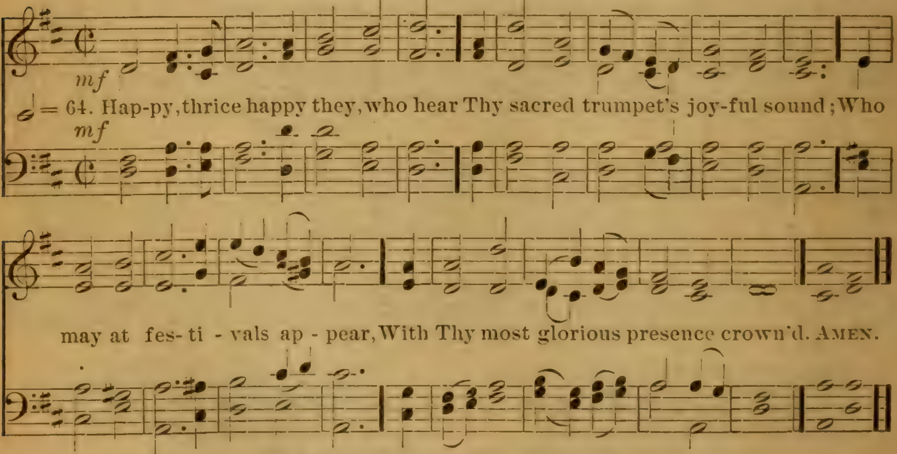
William Cowper, 1774.

503. L. M.

Truro.

"Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can rejoice in Thee."

Dr. Burney.

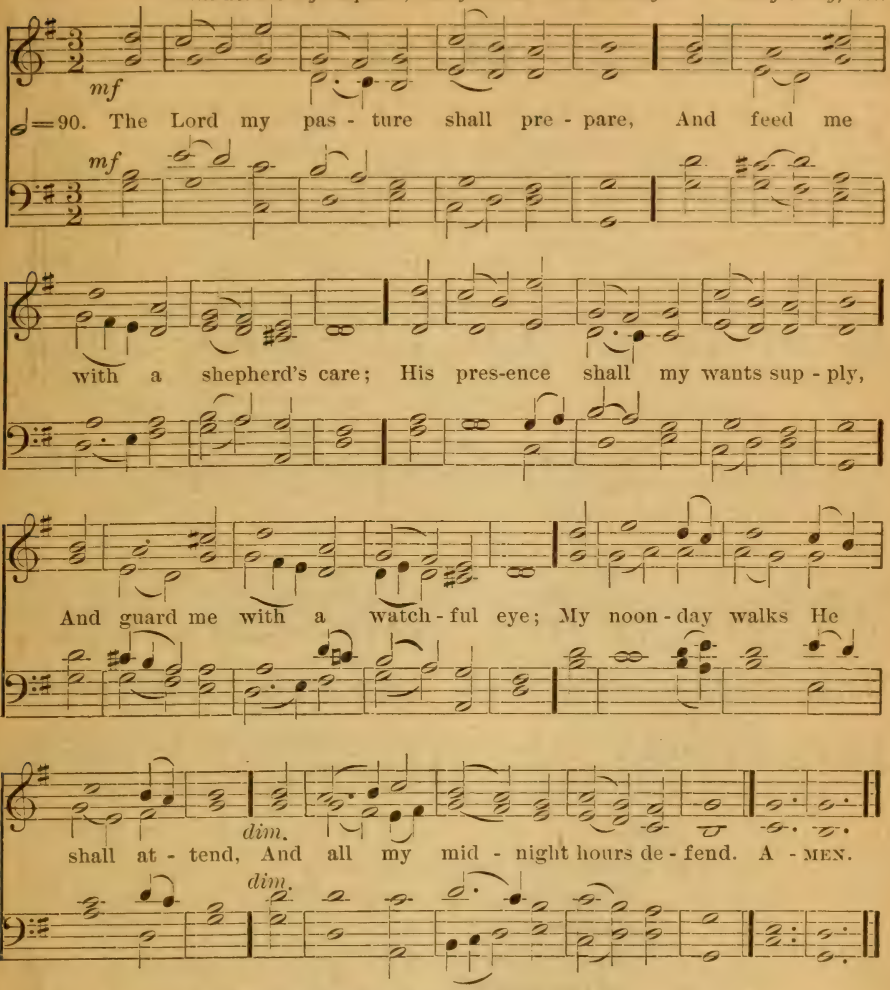

mf
♩ = 64. Hap-py, thrice happy they, who hear Thy sacred trumpet's joy-ful sound; Who
mf
may at fes- ti - vals ap - pear, With Thy most glorious presence crown'd. AMEN.

f For in Thy strength they shall advance,
Whose conquests from Thy favour spring;
The Lord of hosts is our defence,
And Israel's God our Israel's King. Amen.

Psalm lxxxix.

504. Six 8s. SURREY.

"The Lord is my Shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing." *Henry Carey*, 1730.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 90.
The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His pres-ence shall my wants sup - ply,
And guard me with a watch - ful eye; My noon - day walks He
shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend. A - MEN.
dim.

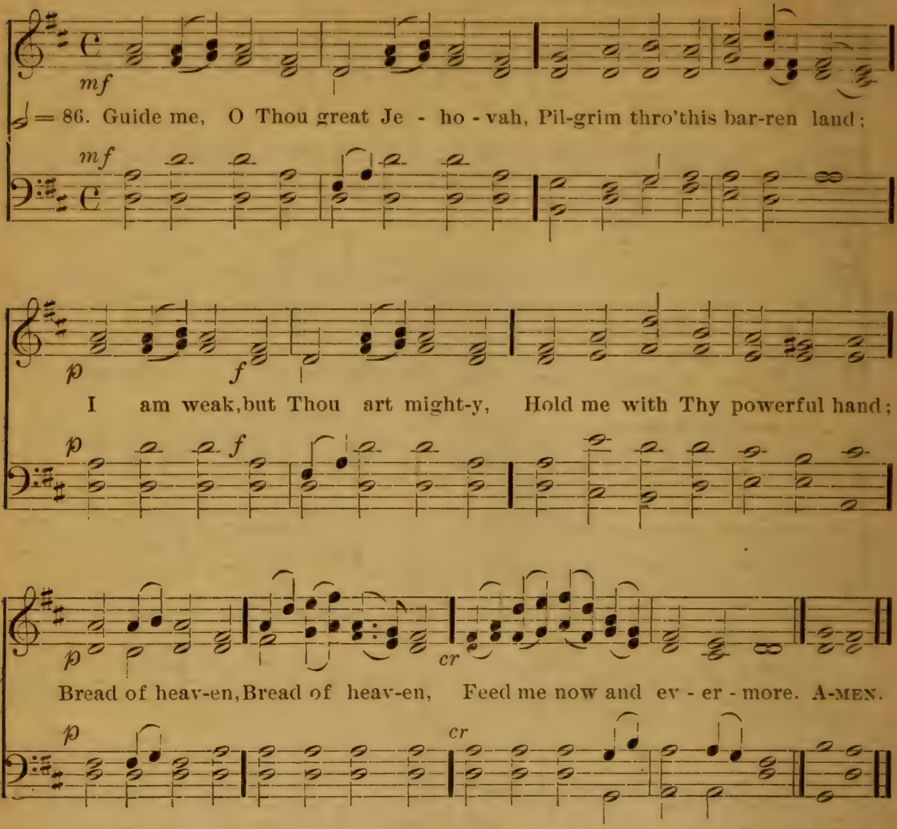
p When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
cr My weary wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

pp Though in the paths of death, I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
cr My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade. AMEN.

Joseph Addison, 1712.

505. (First Tune.) 8s, 7s, 4. OLIPHANT.

" These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth." *L. Mason.*


mf
= 86. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land;
mf
p
f
I am weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
p
f
p
Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me now and ev - er - more. A-MEN.
cr
p
cr

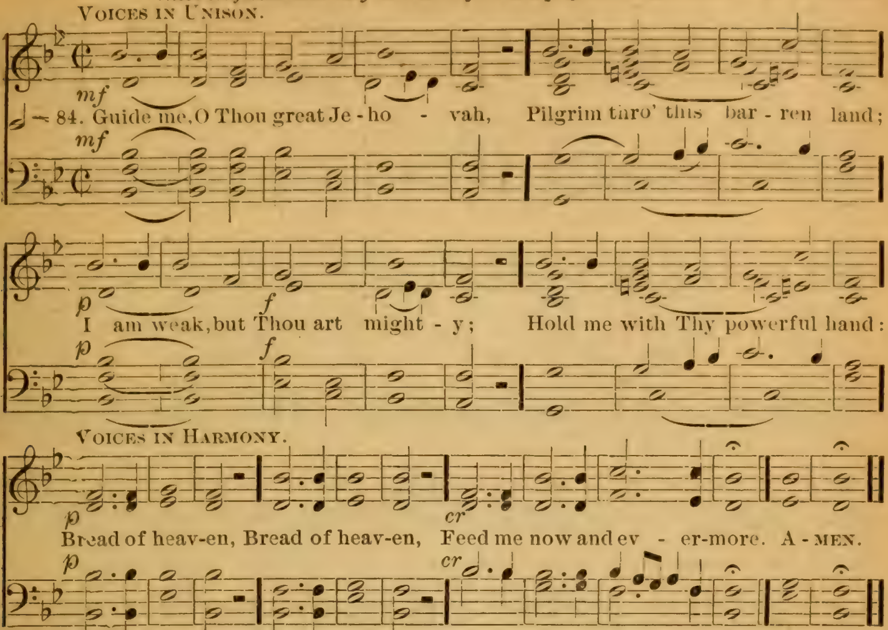
mf Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
cr Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

p When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside,
f Death of death and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
ff Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. AMEN.

William Williams, 1773.

505. (SECOND TUNE.) 8s, 7s, 4. GILBERT'S.

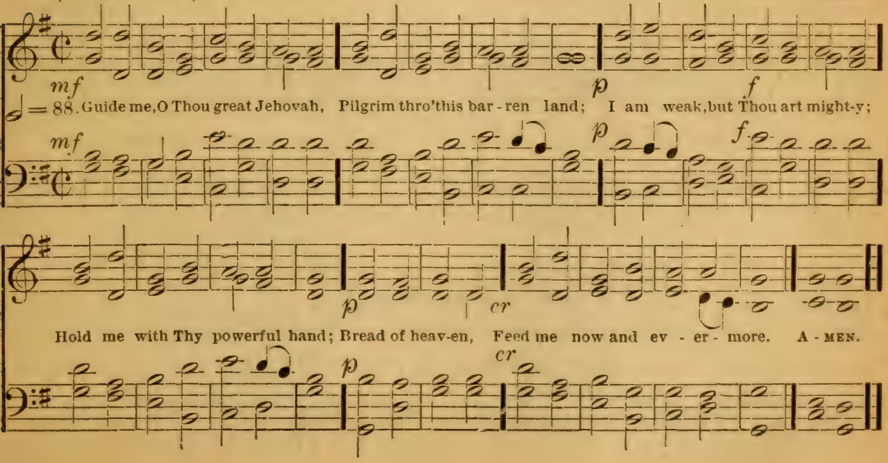
"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth." *W. B. Gilbert.*


VOICES IN UNISON.
mf
♩ = 84. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar - ren land;
p f
I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
VOICES IN HARMONY.
p cr
Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me now and ev - er-more. A - MEN.

mf Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
cr Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

p When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside,
f Death of death and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
ff Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. AMEN.
William Williams, 1773.

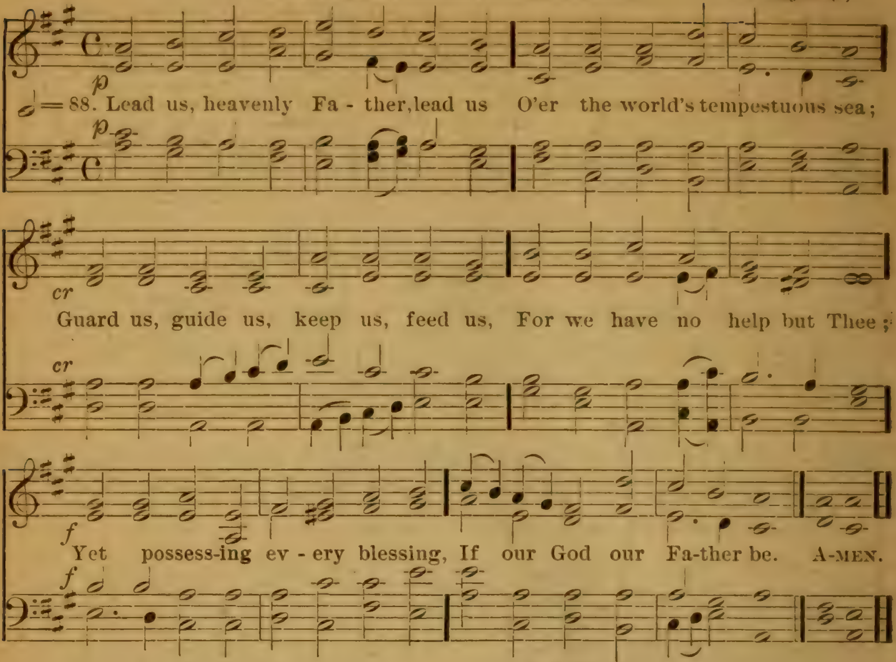
(THIRD TUNE.) SAXE-WEIMAR.


mf
♩ = 88. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro' this bar - ren land;
p f
I am weak, but Thou art might-y;
p cr
Hold me with Thy powerful hand; Bread of heav-en, Feed me now and ev - er - more. A - MEN.

506.

(First Tune.) 8s, 7s, Six lines. **Dulce Carmen.**

"The ark of the covenant went before them." *M. Haydn* (?)


p
= 88. Lead us, heavenly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
p
cr
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;
cr
f
Yet possess-ing ev - ery blessing, If our God our Fa-ther be. A-MEN.
f

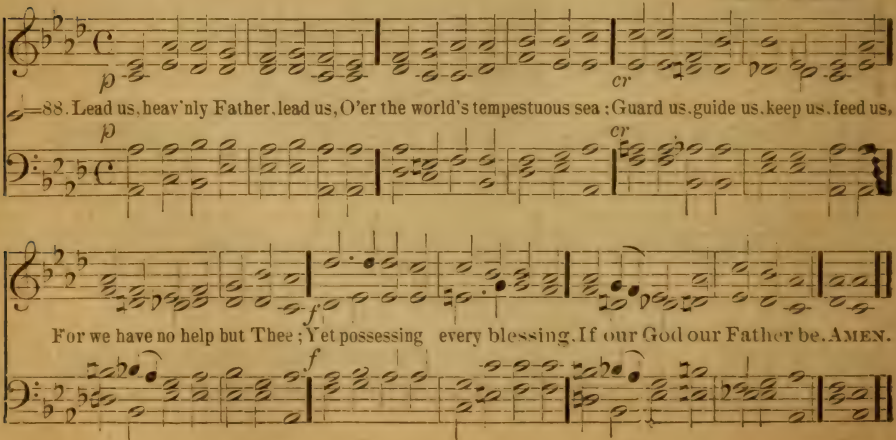
p Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know:
dim Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel, its keenest woe;
pp Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

cr Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy.
f Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. **Amen.**

James Edmeston.

(Second Tune.) **S. Agatha.**

Francis Cramer.

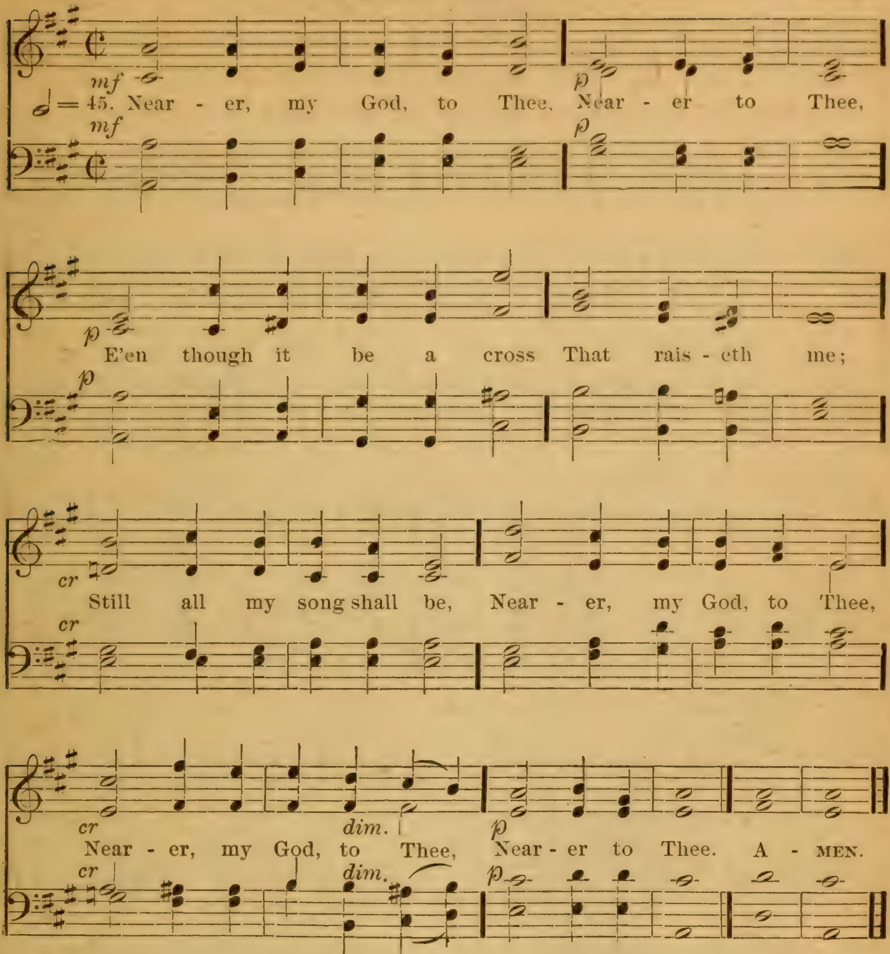

p
cr
= 88. Lead us, heav'nly Father, lead us, O'er the world's tempestuous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
p
cr
f
For we have no help but Thee; Yet possessing every blessing, If our God our Father be. AMEN.
f

507. (FIRST TUNE.) P. M.

S. EDMUND.

"A people near unto Him."

A. S. Sullivan.



mf
= 45. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee,
p
E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
cr
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
cr
dim.
p
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - MEN.

p Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
cr Yet in my dreams I 'd be
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
p Nearer to Thee.

mf There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
cr Angels to beckon me
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
p Nearer to Thee.

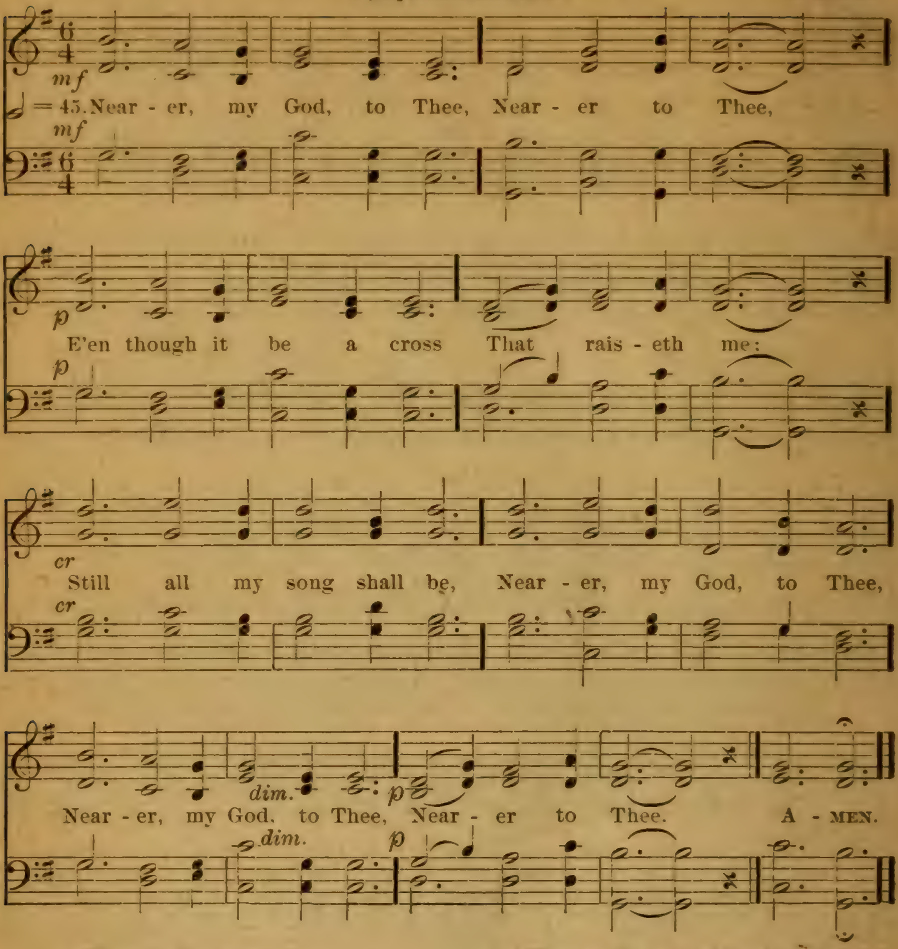
mf Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I 'll raise;
cr So by my woes to be
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
p Nearer to Thee.

f Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
p Nearer to Thee. AMEN.

Sarah F. Adams, 1845.

507. (SECOND TUNE.) P. M. BETHANY.

"A people near unto Him." *L. Mason.*


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 45.
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee,
p
E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
cr
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
dim.
p
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - MEN.

p Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
cr Yet in my dreams I 'd be,
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
p Nearer to Thee.

mf There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
cr Angels to beckon me
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
p Nearer to Thee.

mf Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I 'll raise;
cr So by my woes to be
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
p Nearer to Thee.

f Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
p Nearer to Thee. AMEN.

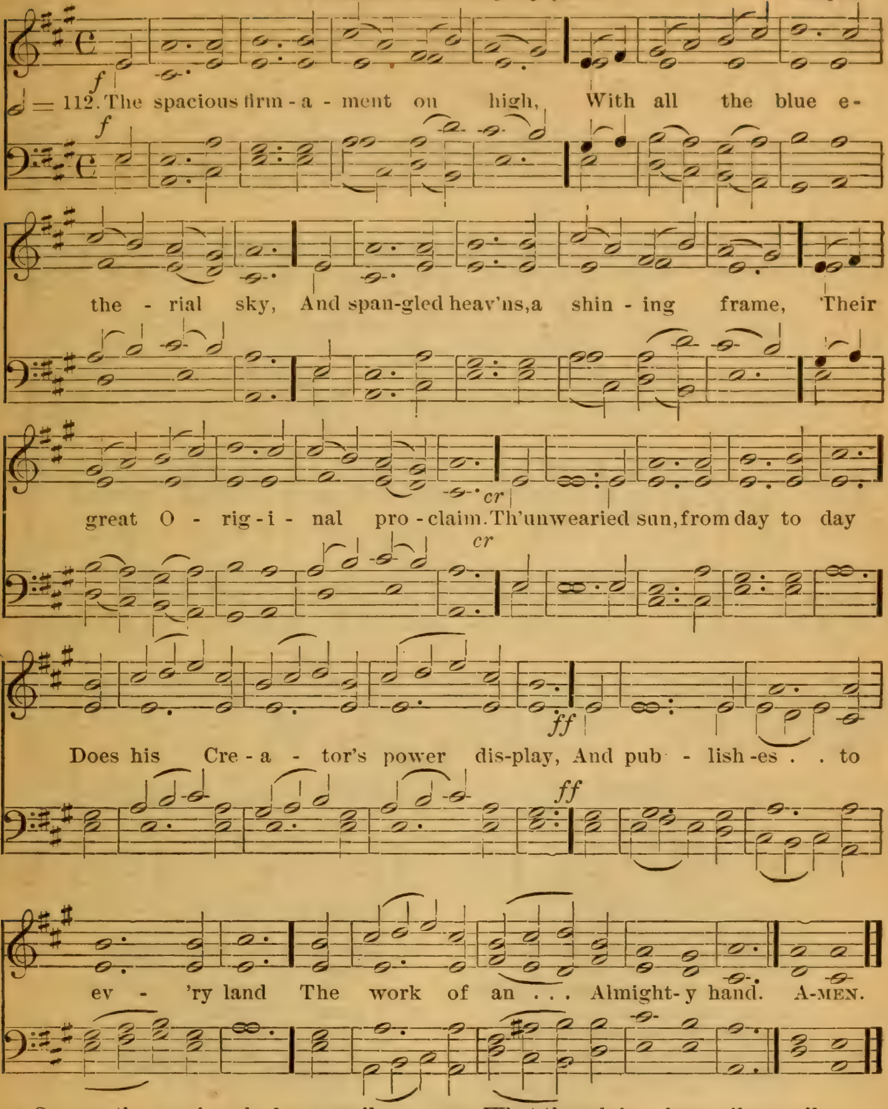
Sarah F. Adams, 1845.

508. L. M. D.

CREATION.

"The heavens declare the glory of God."

Haydn.


𝅗𝅥 = 112.
f
The spacious firm - a - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - rial sky, And span-gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.
cr
Th'unwearied sun, from day to day Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis-play,
ff
And pub - lish - es . . to ev - 'ry land The work of an . . . Almight - y hand. A-MEN.

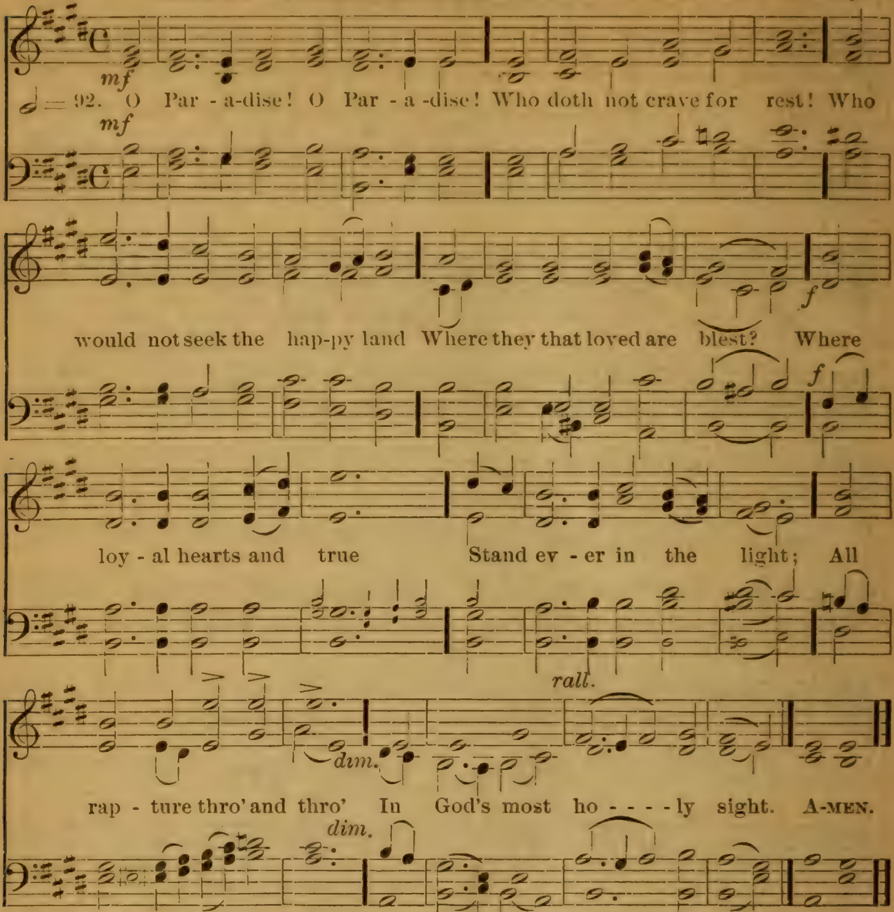
p Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
cr Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
f Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

p What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
cr In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
ff For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine." **AMEN.**

Joseph Addison, 1712.

509. (First Tune.) P. M. Paradise.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better." *J. B. Dykes.*


mf
= 92.
O Par - a-dise! O Par - a -dise! Who doth not crave for rest! Who
mf
would not seek the hap-py land Where they that loved are blest? Where
f
f
loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light; All
rall.
rap - ture thro' and thro' In God's most ho - - - - ly sight. A-men.
dim.
dim.

mf O Paradise, O Paradise,
p The world is growing old;
cr Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
f Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

mf O Paradise, O Paradise,
p 'T is weary waiting here;
cr I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
f Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

mf O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

mf O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
f Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

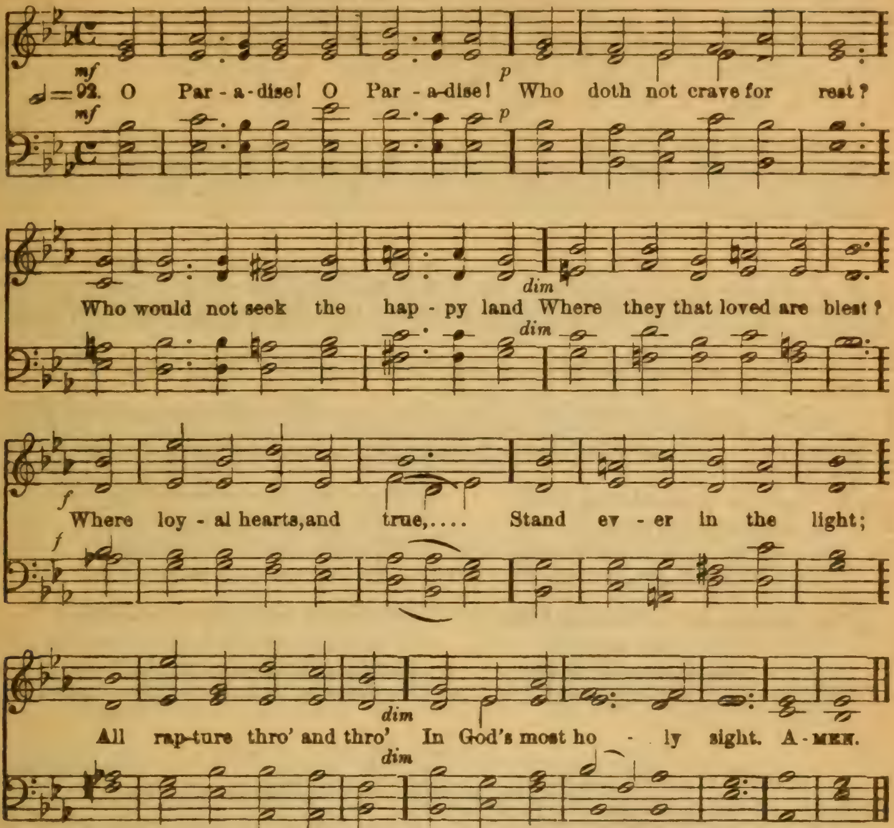
p Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
cr And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
f Where loyal hearts and true.
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
dim In God's most holy sight. Amen.

F. W. Faber, 1862.

509. (Second Tune.) P.M.

Paradise.
J. Barnby.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better."


mf
♩ = 92. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
p
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
dim
f
Where loy - al hearts, and true,.... Stand ev - er in the light;
All rap-ture thro' and thro' In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.
dim

mf O Paradise, O Paradise,
p The world is growing old;
cr Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
f Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

mf O Paradise, O Paradise,
p 'Tis weary waiting here;
cr I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
f Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

mf O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore;
f Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

mf O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
f Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

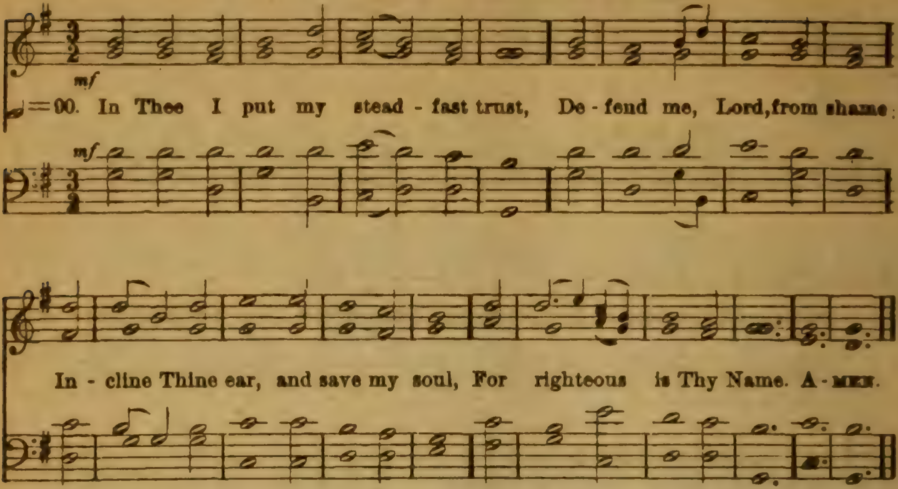
p Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
cr And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
f Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
dim In God's most holy sight. Amen.

F. W. Faber, 1862.

510. (First Tune.) C.M.

Alexandria.

"In Thee, O Lord, have I put my trust; let me never be put to confusion."


mf
♩=90. In Thee I put my stead - fast trust, De - fend me, Lord, from shame;
mf
In - cline Thine ear, and save my soul, For righteous is Thy Name. A - men.

mf Be Thou my strong abiding-place,
To which I may resort:
Thy promise, Lord, is my defence,
Thou art my Rock and Fort.

mf My steadfast and unchanging hope
Shall on Thy power depend;
And I in grateful songs of praise
My time to come will spend.

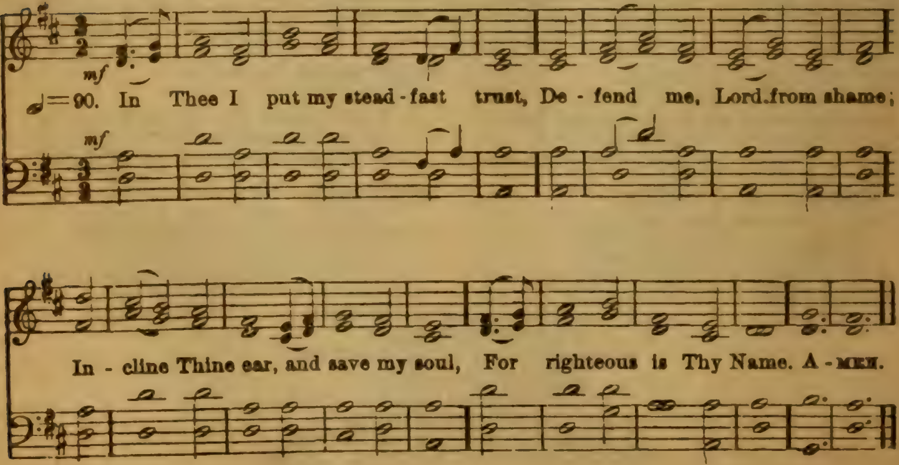
mf While God vouchsafes me His support,
I'll in His strength go on;
All other righteousness disclaim,
And mention His alone.

f Therefore, with psaltery and harp,
Thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise;
To Thee, the God of Jacob's race,
My voice in anthems raise. Amen.

Psalm lxxi.

(Second Tune.)

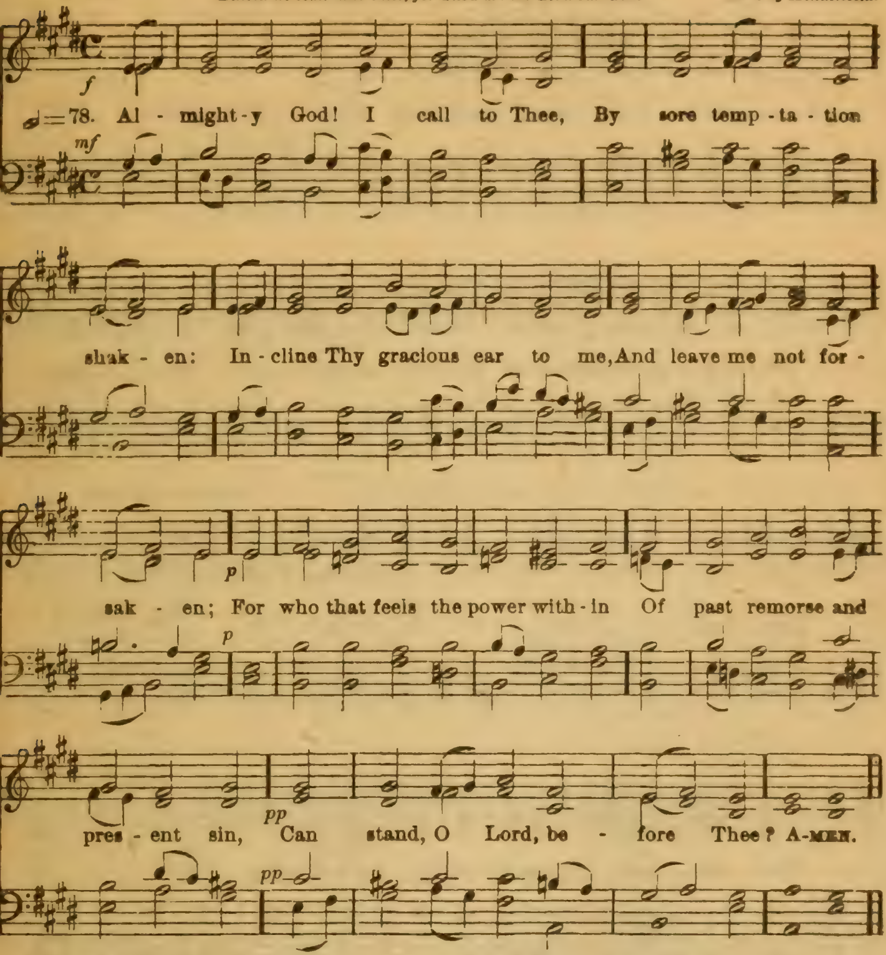
Scarborough.


mf
♩=90. In Thee I put my stead - fast trust, De - fend me, Lord, from shame;
mf
In - cline Thine ear, and save my soul, For righteous is Thy Name. A - men.

511. 8s. 7s. 8s.

Attolle Paulum
Arr. by Mendelssohn

"Behold we come unto Thee; for Thou art the Lord our God."



f
mf
♩=78.
Al - might - y God! I call to Thee, By sore temp - ta - tion
shak - en: In - cline Thy gracious ear to me, And leave me not for -
sak - en; For who that feels the power with - in Of past remorse and
p
pres - ent sin, Can stand, O Lord, be - fore Thee? A-MEN.
pp

mf On Thee alone my stay I place,
  All human help rejecting;
Relying on Thy sovereign grace,
  Thy sovereign aid expecting,
I rest upon Thy sacred word,
That Thou'lt repel him not, O Lord,
  Who to Thy mercy fleeth.

p And though I travail all the night,
  And travail all the morrow,
cr My trust is in Jehovah's might,
  My triumph in my sorrow;
Forgetting not that Thou of old
Didst Israel, though weak, uphold;
  When weakest then most loving!

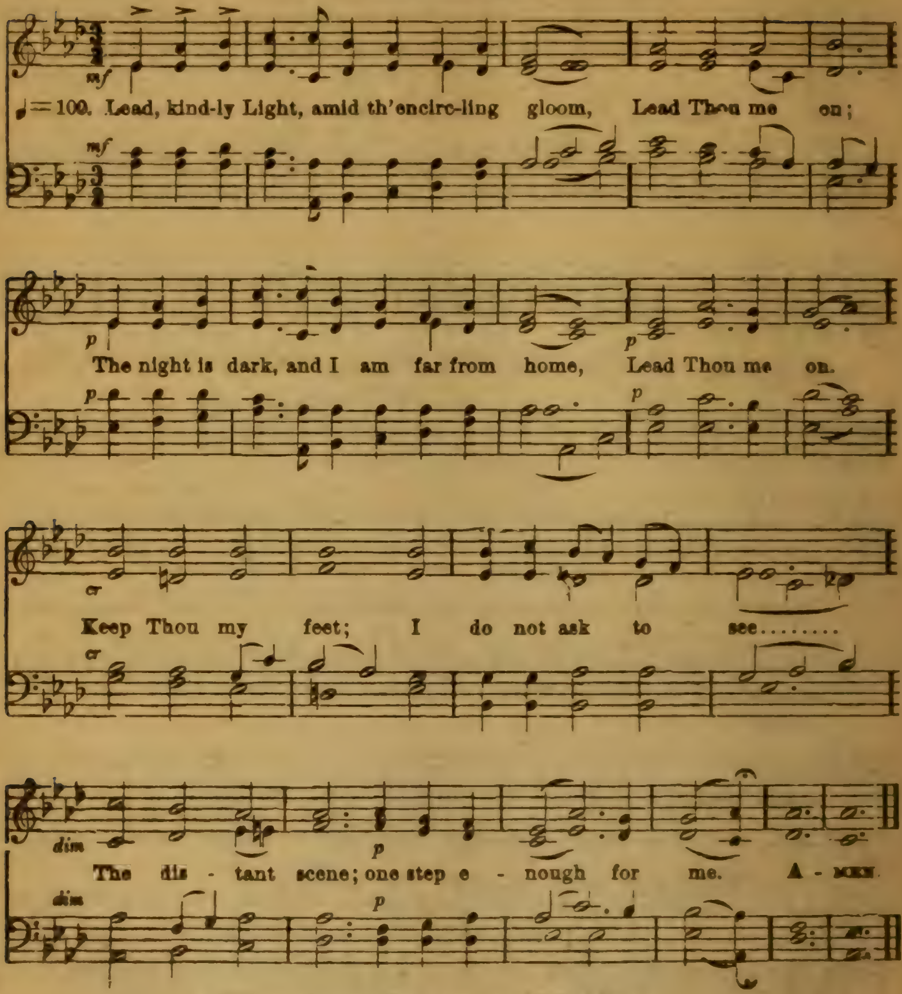
p What though my sinfulness be great,
  Redeeming love is greater;
What though all hell should lie in wait,
cr Supreme is my Creator;
f And He my rock and fortress is,
And when most helpless, most I'm His,
  My strength and my Redeemer. AMEN.

Martin Luther, 1524; Tr. *F. Wharton*, [illegible]

512. P.M.

LUX BENIGNA.
J. B. Dykes.

"In the day-time also He led them with a cloud, and all the night through with the light of fire."


mf
♩ = 100. Lead, kind-ly Light, amid th'encirc-ling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
mf
p
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on.
p
p
p
cr
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see........
cr
dim
The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me. A - MEN.
p
dim
p

mf I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path: (*p*) but now
Lead Thou me on.
cr I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: (*p*) remember not past years.

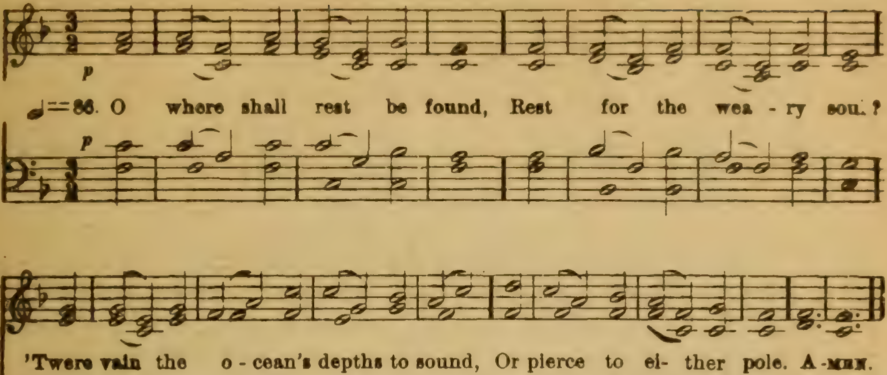
mf So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, (*p*) till
The night is gone,
cr And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, (*p*) and lost awhile. AMEN.

John Henry Newman, 1833.

513. (First Tune.) S.M.

Dennis
Nägeli.

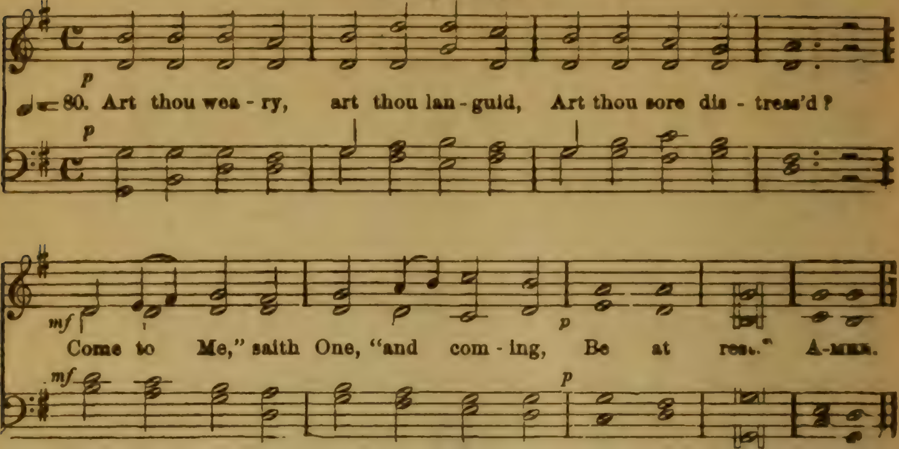
"Let us labour to enter into that rest."


p
p
𝅗𝅥 = 86.
O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?
'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei- ther pole. A - men.

514. (FIRST TUNE.) P.M.

STEPHANOS.
H. W. Baker.

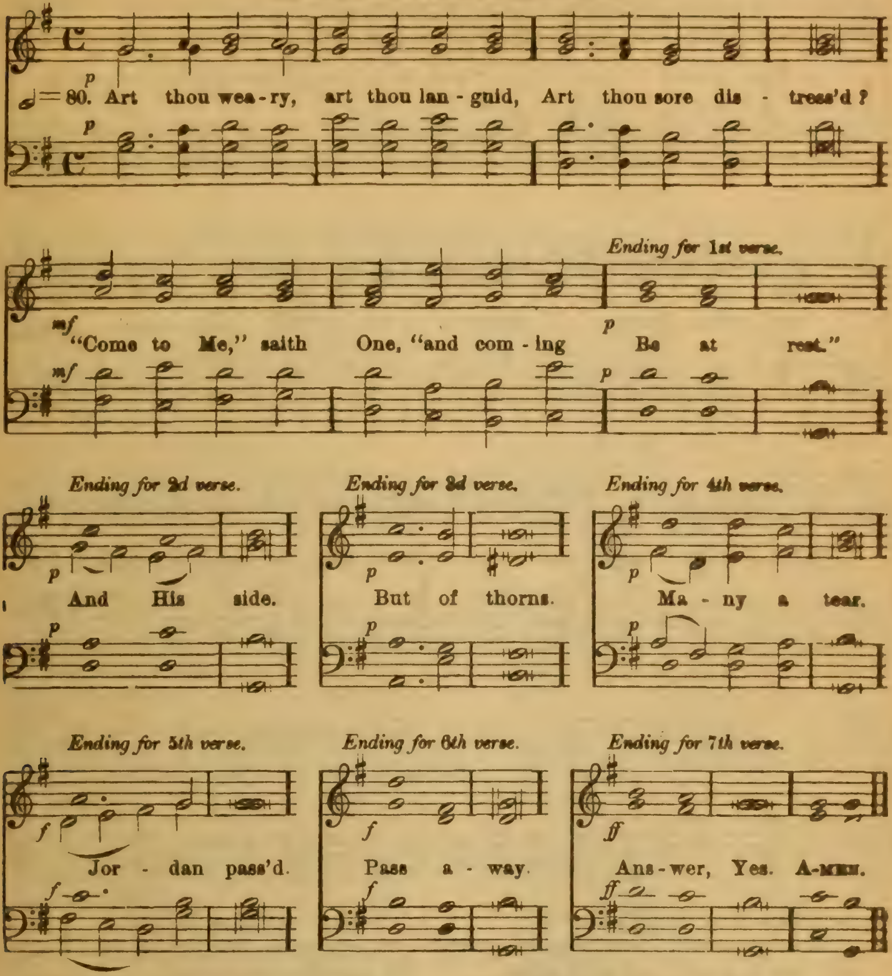
"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."


p
♩= 80. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tress'd?
p
mf
p
"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
A-MEN.
mf
p

514. (Third Tune.) P.M.

S. Stephen the Sabaite.
From "Hymns of the Eastern Church."

"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."



mf Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
p "In His Feet and Hands are Wound-prints,
And His Side."

mf Is there diadem as Monarch
That His Brow adorns?
"Yea, a Crown, in very surety,
p But of Thorns."

mf If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
p "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."

mf If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
f Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan past."

mf If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
f "Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

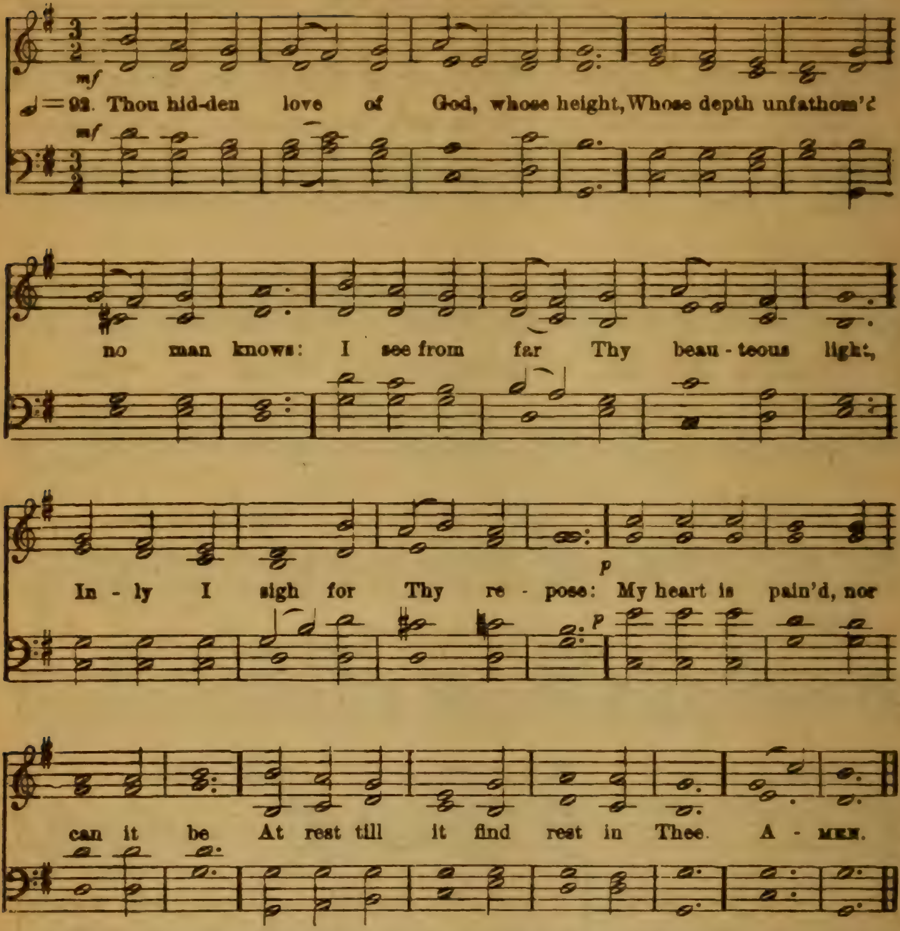
mf Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
ff Saints, Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs,
Answer, Yes!" Amen.

S. Stephen the Sabaite; Tr. *J. M. Neale,* 1862.

515. Six 8s.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee?"

PRINCE
Mendelssohn


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 92. Thou hid-den love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathom'd
no man knows: I see from far Thy beau-teous light,
In-ly I sigh for Thy re-pose: My heart is pain'd, nor
p
can it be At rest till it find rest in Thee. A-men.

mf Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there.
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.

p O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive;
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

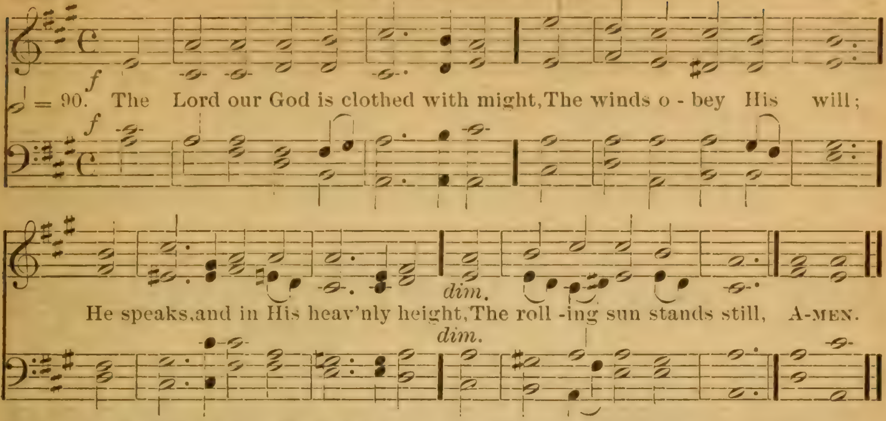
mf Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
dim Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
I am thy Love, thy God, thy All:
mf To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice. Amen.

G. Tersteegen, 1731; Tr. *John Wesley*, 1736

516. C. M.

LAUD.
J. B. Dykes.

"O Lord, how manifold are Thy works."


f
= 90.
The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds o - bey His will;
f
He speaks, and in His heav'nly height, The roll - ing sun stands still, A-MEN.
dim.
dim.

mf Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land
With threatening aspect roar;
The Lord uplifts His awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.

mf Howl, winds of night, your force combine;
Without His high behest,
Ye shall not, in the mountain pine,
Disturb the sparrow's nest.

f His voice sublime is heard afar,
dim In distant peals it dies;
cr He yokes the whirlwind to His car,
And sweeps the howling skies,

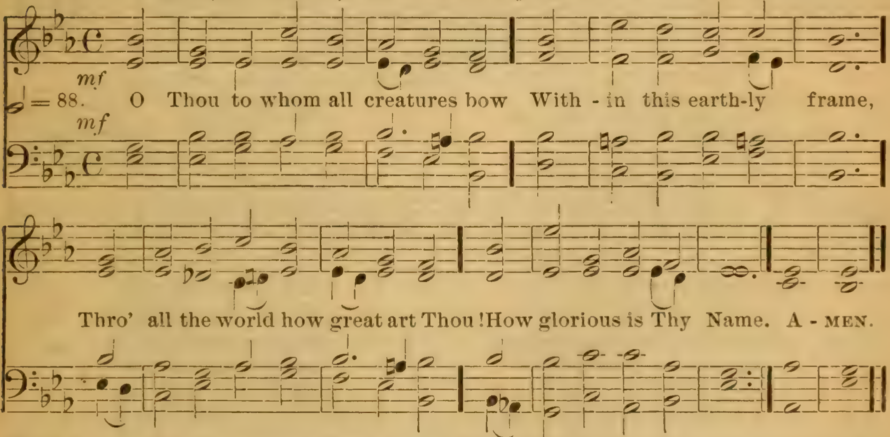
mf Ye nations, bend, in reverence bend;
Ye monarchs, wait His nod,
ff And bid the choral song ascend
To celebrate your God. AMEN.

Henry Kirke White.

517. C. M.

BEDFORD.
W. Wheall, 1699.

"*O Lord, our Governor, how excellent is Thy Name in all the world.*"


mf
= 88.
O Thou to whom all creatures bow With - in this earth-ly frame,
mf
Thro' all the world how great art Thou! How glorious is Thy Name. A - MEN.

mf In heaven Thy wondrous acts are sung
Nor fully reckon'd there;
And yet Thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thy boundless praise declare.

mf When heaven, Thy beauteous work on high
Employs my wondering sight;
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light;

mp O what is man, that, Lord, Thou lov'st
To keep him in Thy mind?
Or what his offspring, that Thou prov'st
To them so wondrous kind?

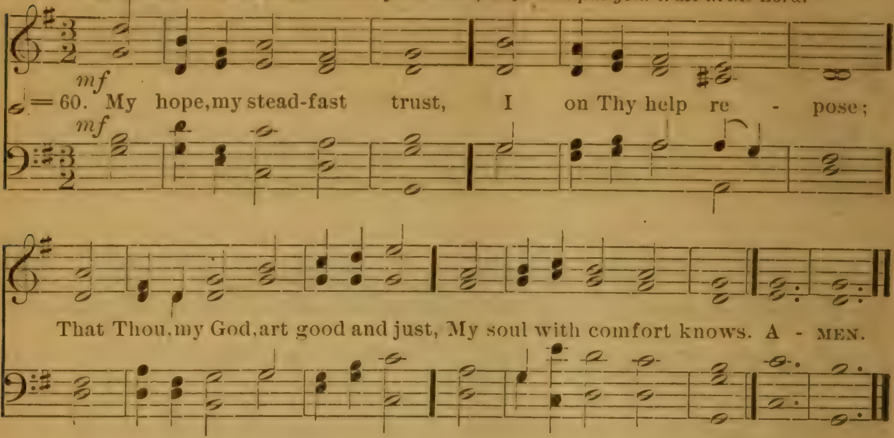
mf O Thou to whom all creatures bow,
Within this earthly frame,
cr Through all the world how great art Thou
How glorious is Thy Name! AMEN.

Psalm xiii

518. (First Tune.) S. M.

Pentonville.
Thomas Lindley.

"Be strong, and He shall establish your heart, all ye that put your trust in the Lord."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 60.
My hope, my stead-fast trust, I on Thy help re - pose;
That Thou, my God, art good and just, My soul with comfort knows. A - men.

p Whate'er events betide,
Thy wisdom times them all;
Then, Lord, Thy servant safely hide
From those that seek his fall,

mf The brightness of Thy face
To me, O Lord, disclose:
And as Thy mercies still increase,
Preserve me from my foes.

mf How great Thy mercies are
To such as fear Thy Name,
Which, Thou, for those that trust Thy care,
Dost to the world proclaim!

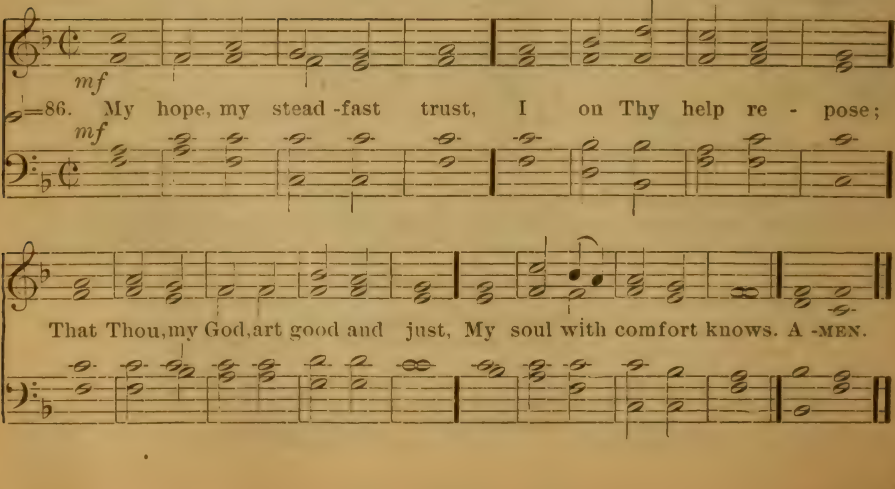
mf O all ye saints, the Lord
With eager love pursue;
Who to the just will help afford,
And give the proud their due,

f Ye that on God rely,
Courageously proceed;
For He will still your hearts supply
With strength in time of need. Amen.

Psalm xxxi.

(Second Tune.)

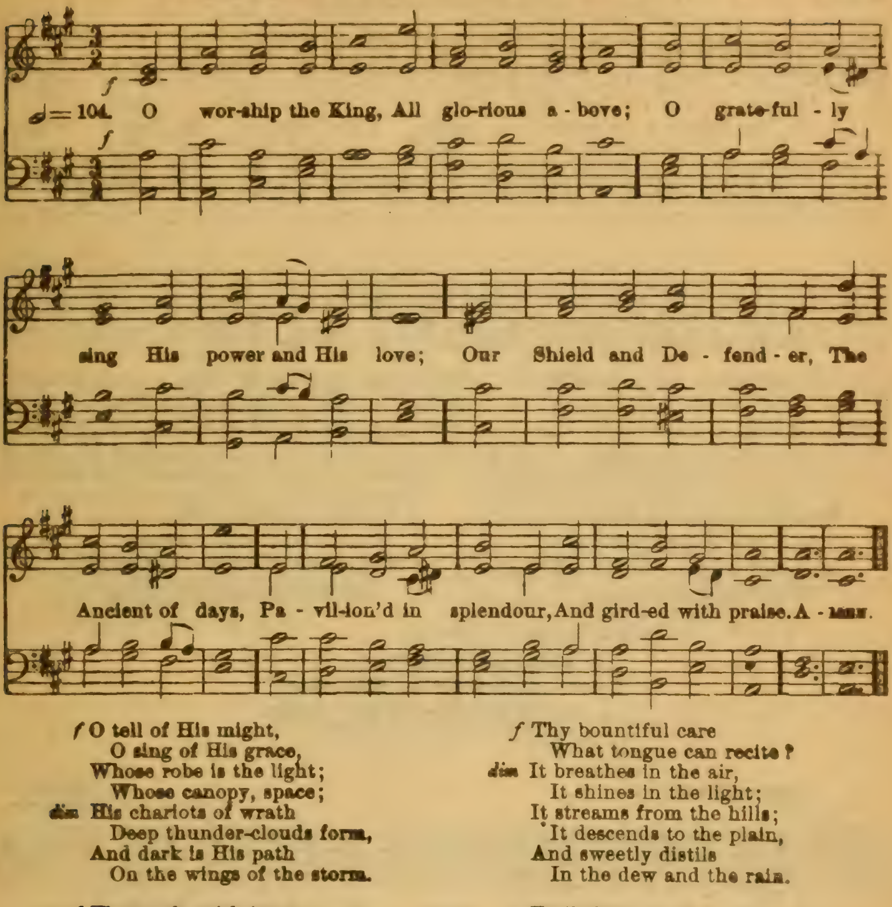
Newland.
H. J. Gauntlett, 1857.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 86.
My hope, my stead-fast trust, I on Thy help re - pose;
That Thou, my God, art good and just, My soul with comfort knows. A - men.

519. 5s. 6s. 5.

HANOVER
Handel.

"O Lord, My God, Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with honour and majesty."


f
𝅗𝅥 = 104.
O wor-ship the King, All glo-rious a-bove; O grate-ful-ly
sing His power and His love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, The
Ancient of days, Pa-vil-ion'd in splendour, And gird-ed with praise. A-MEN.

f O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light;
Whose canopy, space;
dim His chariots of wrath
Deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

f The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power
Hath founded of old—
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

f Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
dim It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills;
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

p Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
cr In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies, how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend.

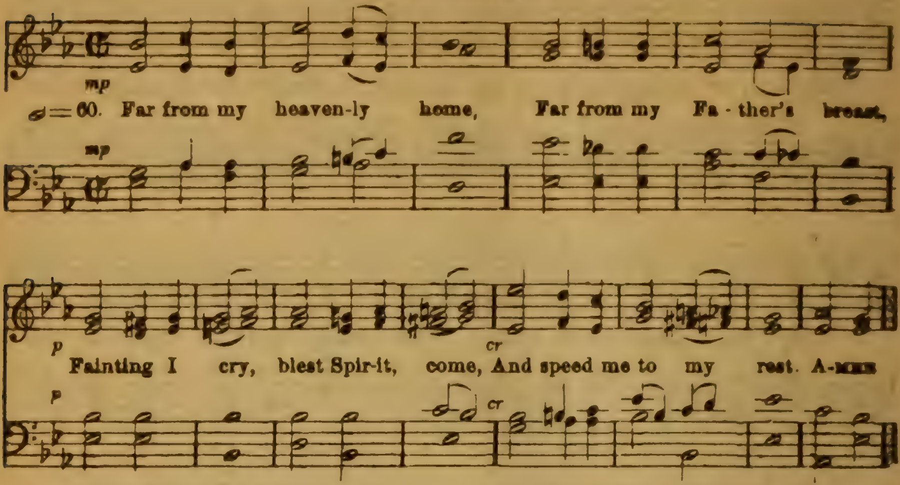
f O measureless might,
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The ransomed creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall lisp to Thy praise. AMEN.

Robert Grant, 1839.

520. (First Tune.) S.M.

Lyte
J. B. Wilkes.

"My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee; in a barren and dry land where no water is."


mp
𝅗𝅥 = 60.
Far from my heaven-ly home, Far from my Fa - ther's breast,
mp
p
Fainting I cry, blest Spir-it, come, And speed me to my rest. A-men
p
cr
cr

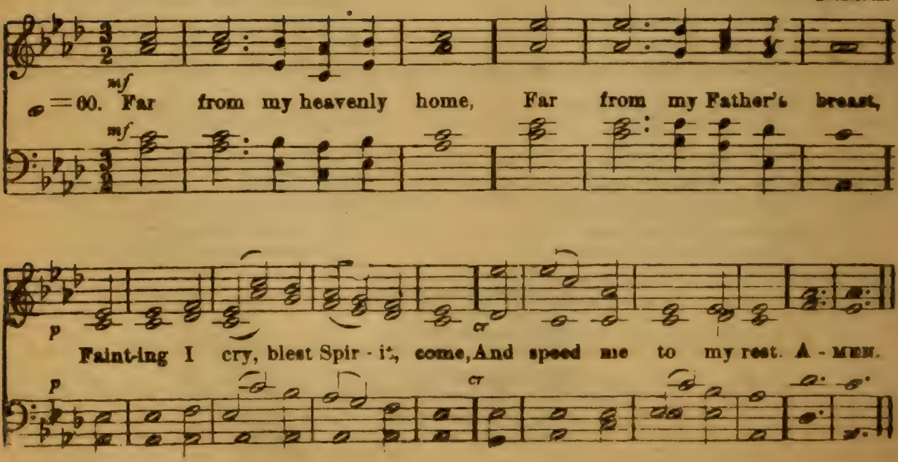
p My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

p To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
cr When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

p God of my life, be near:
On Thee my hopes I cast:
cr O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last. Amen.
Henry F. Lyte, 1834.

(Second Tune.)

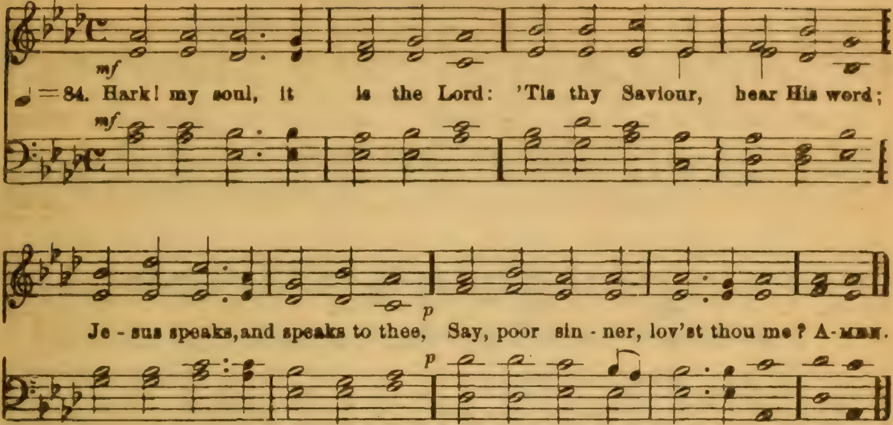
[illegible]
Greatorex.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 60.
Far from my heavenly home, Far from my Father's breast,
mf
p
Faint-ing I cry, blest Spir - it, come, And speed me to my rest. A - men.
cr
p
cr

521. (First Tune.) 7s.

S. Bees.
J. B. Dykes.

"Lovest thou Me?"


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 84. Hark! my soul, it is the Lord: 'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
mf
Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou me? A-men.
p
p

mf I delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

mf Can a woman's tender care,
Cease toward the child she bare?
p Yes, she may forgetful be,
cr Yet will I remember thee.

mf Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
cr Free and faithful, strong as death.

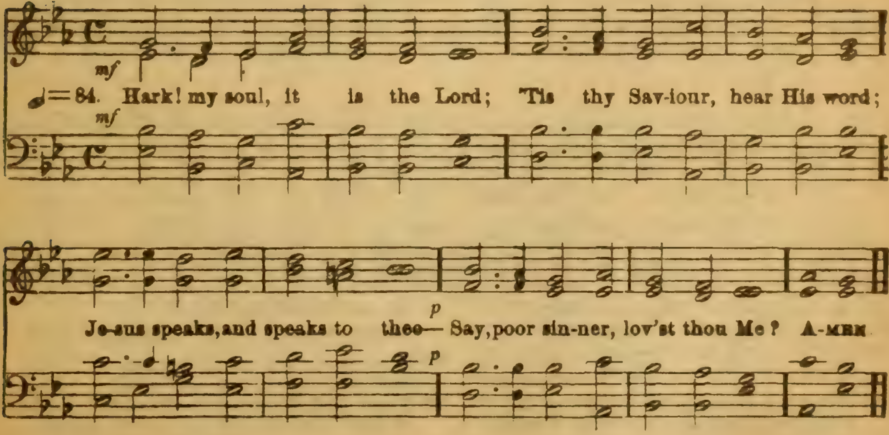
f Thou shalt see My glory soon,
p When the work of grace is done,
cr Partner of My throne shall be;
pp Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?

mf Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
cr Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more! Amen.

William Cowper.

(Second Tune.)

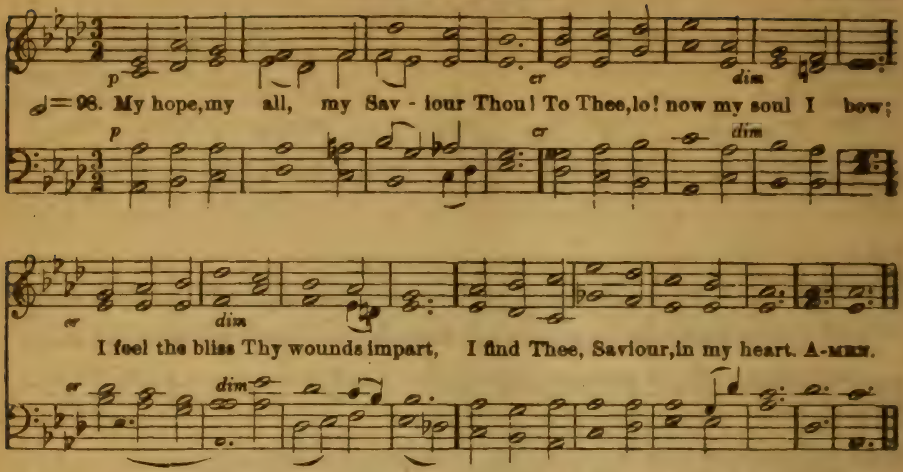
Ancient Litany


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 84. Hark! my soul, it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav-iour, hear His word;
mf
Je-sus speaks, and speaks to thee— Say, poor sin-ner, lov'st thou Me? A-men
p
p

522. L.M.

"The strength of my salvation."

ABENDS.
H. S. Oakeley.


p
cr
dim
= 98. My hope, my all, my Sav - iour Thou! To Thee, lo! now my soul I bow;
cr
dim
I feel the bliss Thy wounds impart, I find Thee, Saviour, in my heart. A-MEN.

mf Be Thou my strength, be Thou my way:
Protect me thro' my life's short day;
In all my acts may wisdom guide,
And keep me, Saviour, near Thy side.

mp Correct, reprove, and comfort me;
As I have need, my Saviour be;
And if I should from Thee depart,
Then clasp me, Saviour, to Thy heart.

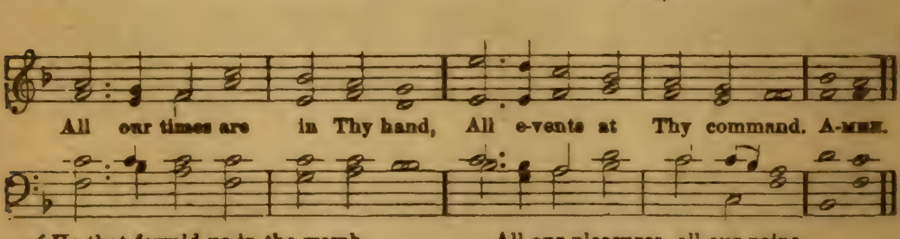
p In fierce temptation's darkest hour,
Save me from sin and Satan's power;
cr Tear every idol from Thy throne,
f And reign, my Saviour, reign alone.

Anonymous. AMEN.

523. 7s.

"My times are in Thy hand."

WOLMAYER.
E. Harland.


mf
= 88. Sovereign Ru - ler of the skies, Ev - er gra - cious, ev - er wise,
mf
All our times are in Thy hand, All e-vents at Thy command. A-MEN.

mf He that form'd us in the womb,
dim He shall guide us to the tomb;
cr All our ways shall ever be
Order'd by His wise decree.

mf Times of sickness, times of health,
Blighting want, and cheerful wealth,
All our pleasures, all our pains,
Come, and end, as God ordains.

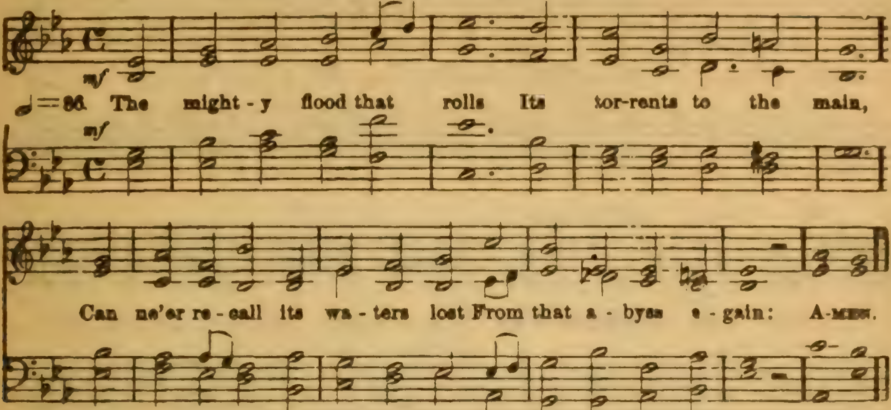
mf May we always own Thy hand,
Still to Thee surrender'd stand,
cr Know that Thou art God alone,
We and ours are all Thy own! AMEN.

John Ryland, 1777.

524. S.M.

BEN RHYDDING.
A. R. Reinagle.

"As the waters fail from the sea, and the flood decayeth and drieth up: so man lieth down and riseth not; till the heavens be no more they shall not awake, nor be raised out of their sleep."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 86. The might - y flood that rolls Its tor-rents to the main,
mf
Can ne'er re - call its wa - ters lost From that a - byss a - gain: A-men.

mp So days, and years, and time,
Descending down to night,
Can thenceforth never more return
Back to the sphere of light:

p And man, when in the grave,
Can never quit its gloom,
Until th' eternal morn shall wake
The slumbers of the tomb.

p O may I find in death
A hiding-place with God,
cr Secure from woe and sin, till call'd
To share His blest abode.

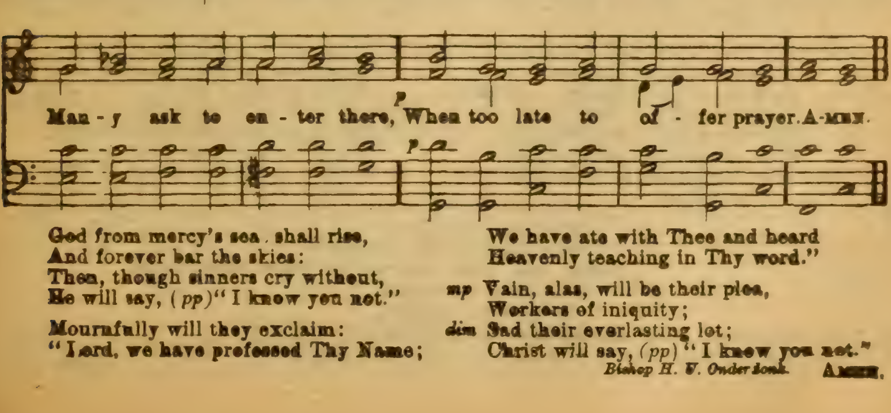
mf Cheer'd by this hope, I wait,
dim Through toil, and care, and grief,
p Till my appointed course is run,
And death shall bring relief. Amen.

John Logan.

525. 7s.

SUBMISSION
J. B. Dykes.

"Strive to enter in at the straight gate."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 80. Seek, my soul, the nar - row gate, En - ter ere it be too late;
mf
Man - y ask to en - ter there, When too late to of - fer prayer. A-men.
p
p

God from mercy's sea shall rise,
And forever bar the skies:
Then, though sinners cry without,
He will say, (*pp*) "I know you not."

Mournfully will they exclaim:
"Lord, we have professed Thy Name;
We have ate with Thee and heard
Heavenly teaching in Thy word."

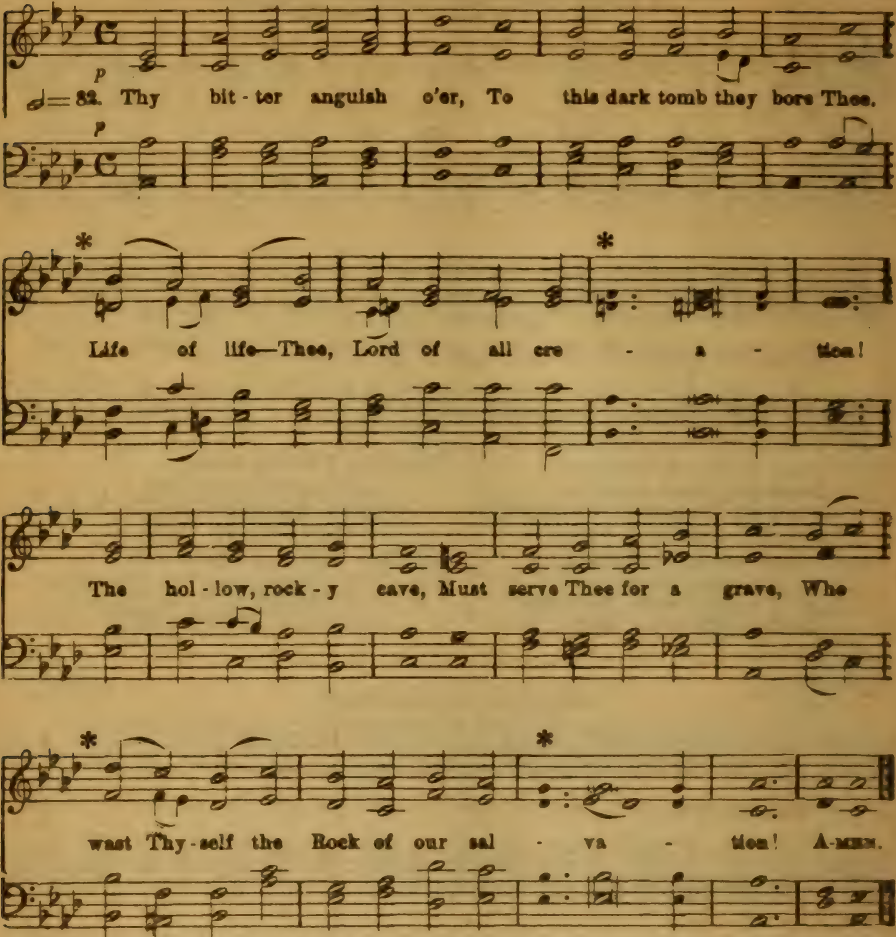
mp Vain, alas, will be their plea,
Workers of iniquity;
dim Sad their everlasting lot;
Christ will say, (*pp*) "I knew you not."

Bishop H. U. Onderdonk. Amen.

526. P.M.

[illegible]

"Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ."


p
𝅗𝅥 = 82.
Thy bit - ter anguish o'er, To this dark tomb they bore Thee.
*
Life of life—Thee, Lord of all cre - a - tion!
The hol - low, rock - y cave, Must serve Thee for a grave, Who
wast Thy - self the Rock of our sal - va - tion! A-MEN.

* These notes are to be slurred, and the small notes used, to agree with the irregular rhythm of the 3d and 4th verses.

p O Prince of Life! I know
That when I too lie low,
Thou wilt at last my soul from death awaken:
Wherefore I will not shrink
From the grave's awful brink;
cr The heart that trusts in Thee shall ne'er be shaken.

p To me the darksome tomb
Is but a narrow room,
Where I may rest in peace, from sorrow free,
cr Thy death shall give me power
f To cry in that dark hour,
O Death! O Grave! where is your victory?

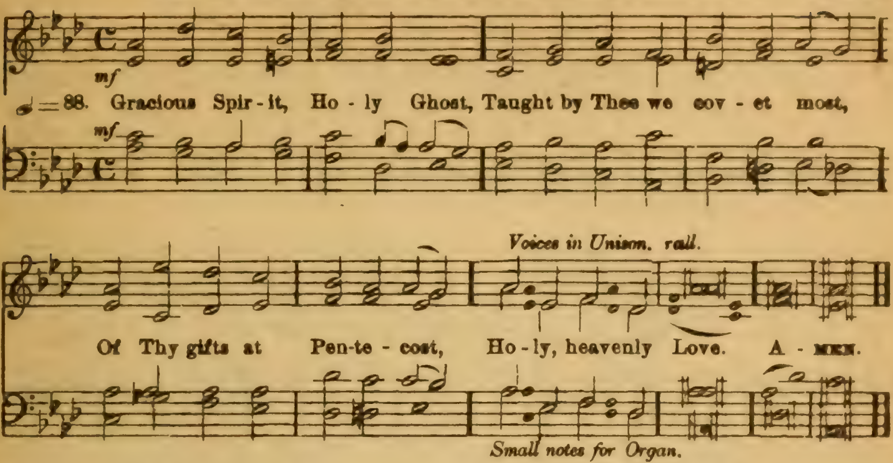
mf My Jesus, day by day
Help me to watch and pray
Beside the tomb wherein, my heart, thou'rt laid,
dim Thy bitter death shall be
p My constant memory,
My guide at last into death's awful shade.

Anonymous. AMEN.

527. (First Tune.) 7s.

Charity.
J. Stain

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Gracious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov - et most,
mf
Of Thy gifts at Pen-te - cost, Ho - ly, heavenly Love. A - men.
Voices in Unison. rall.
Small notes for Organ.

mf Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us Love.

mf Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore, give us Love.

mf Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
cr Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us Love.

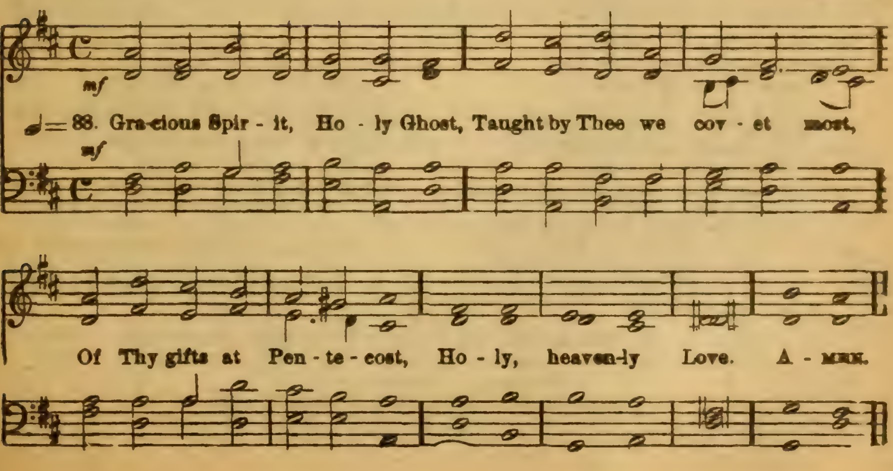
mf Faith and Hope and Love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
cr But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is Love.

p From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly Love. Amen.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth.

(Second Tune.)

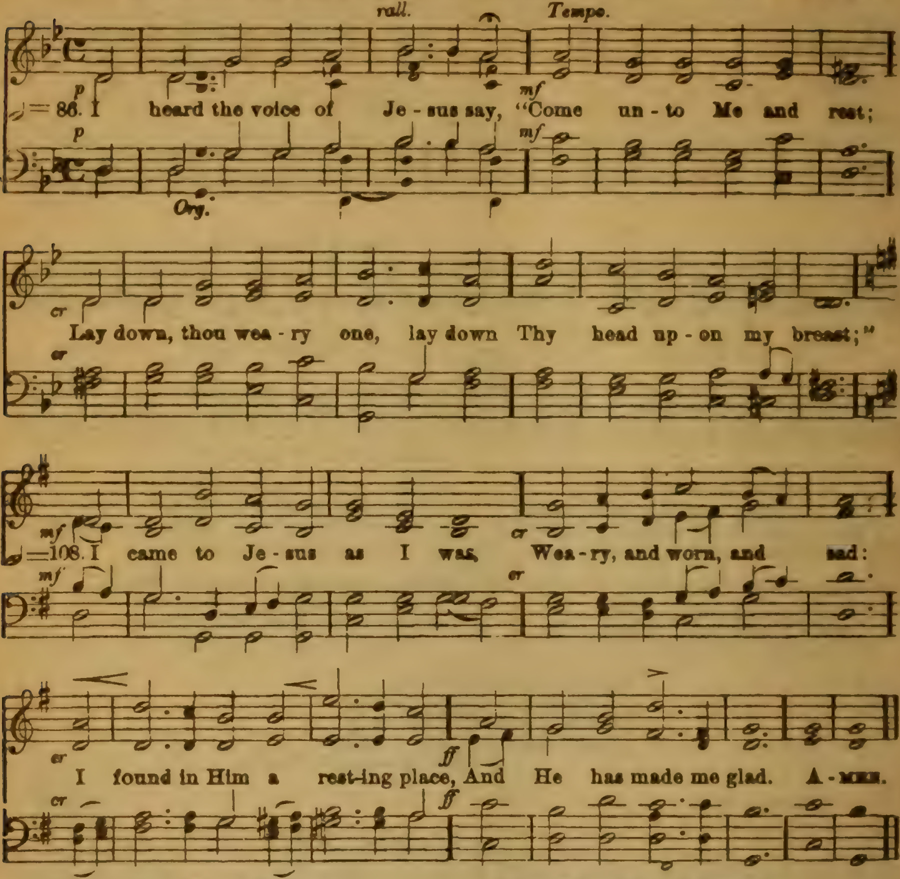
Capetown.
German.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. Gra-cious Spir - it, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov - et most,
mf
Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heaven-ly Love. A - men.

528. C.M.D.

Vox Dilecti
J. B. Dykes.

"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth in Me shall never thirst."

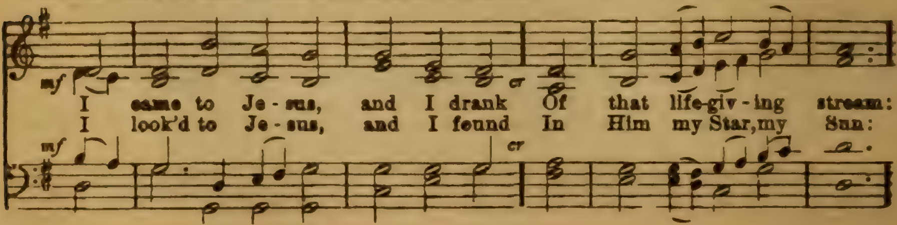

rall.
Tempo.
p
mf
♩= 86.
I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
Org.
cr
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast;"
mf
♩=108.
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad:
cr
I found in Him a rest-ing place, And He has made me glad. A - MEN.
ff

p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
cr The living water, thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live:"
p *I came to Jesus, and I drank
cr Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
ff And now I live in Him.

p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
cr Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright;"
p *I looked to Jesus, and I found
cr In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk
dim Till travelling days are done. AMEN.

H. Bonar.

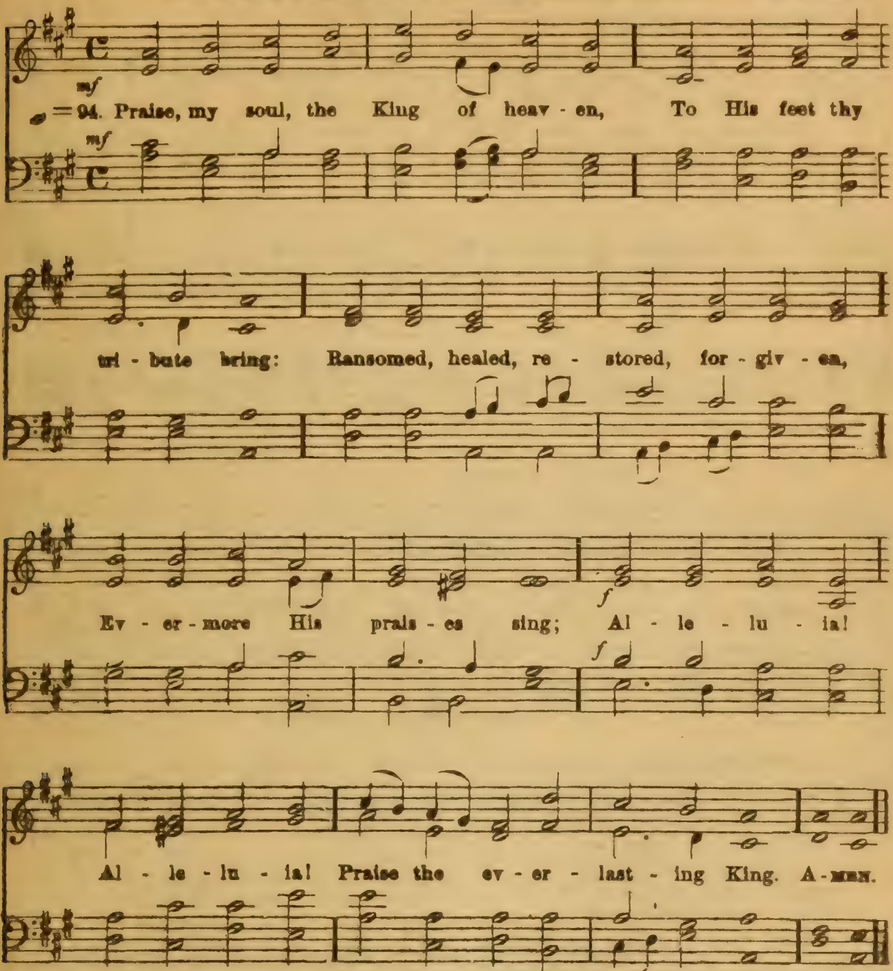
* *In verses 2 and 3, for music of lines 5 and 6, substitute the following:*


mf
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life-giv - ing stream:
I look'd to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun:
cr

529. 8s. 7s. Six Lines. (First Tune.)

Dulce Carmen
M. Haydn. (?)

"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise His holy Name."


mf
♩ = 94. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, To His feet thy tribute bring: Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Evermore His praises sing; Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King. Amen.
mf
f
f

mf Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
f Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

p Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
f Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

f Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race:
ff Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

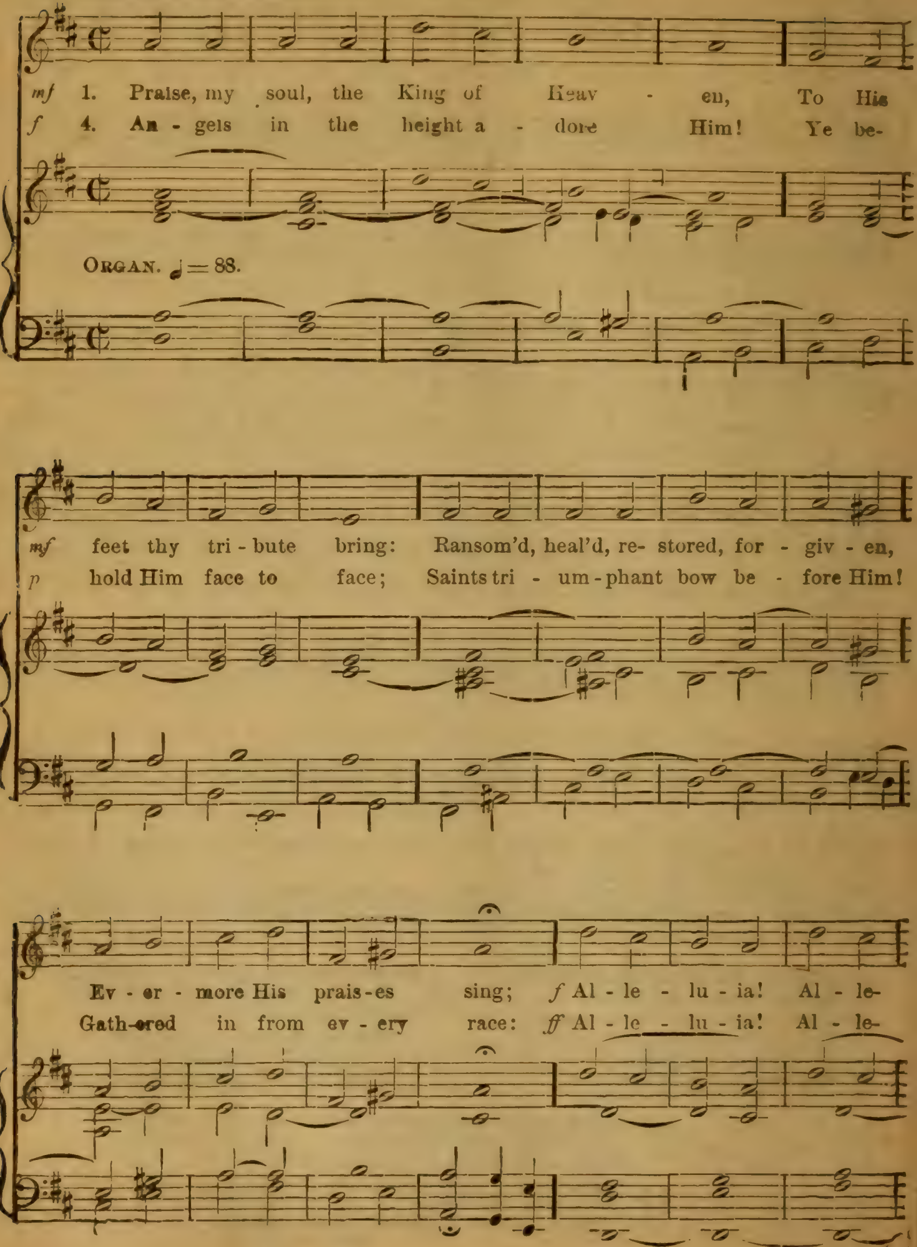
Henry F. Lyte.

529. 8s. 7s. Six lines. (SECOND TUNE.)

BENEDIC, ANIMA.
J. Goss.

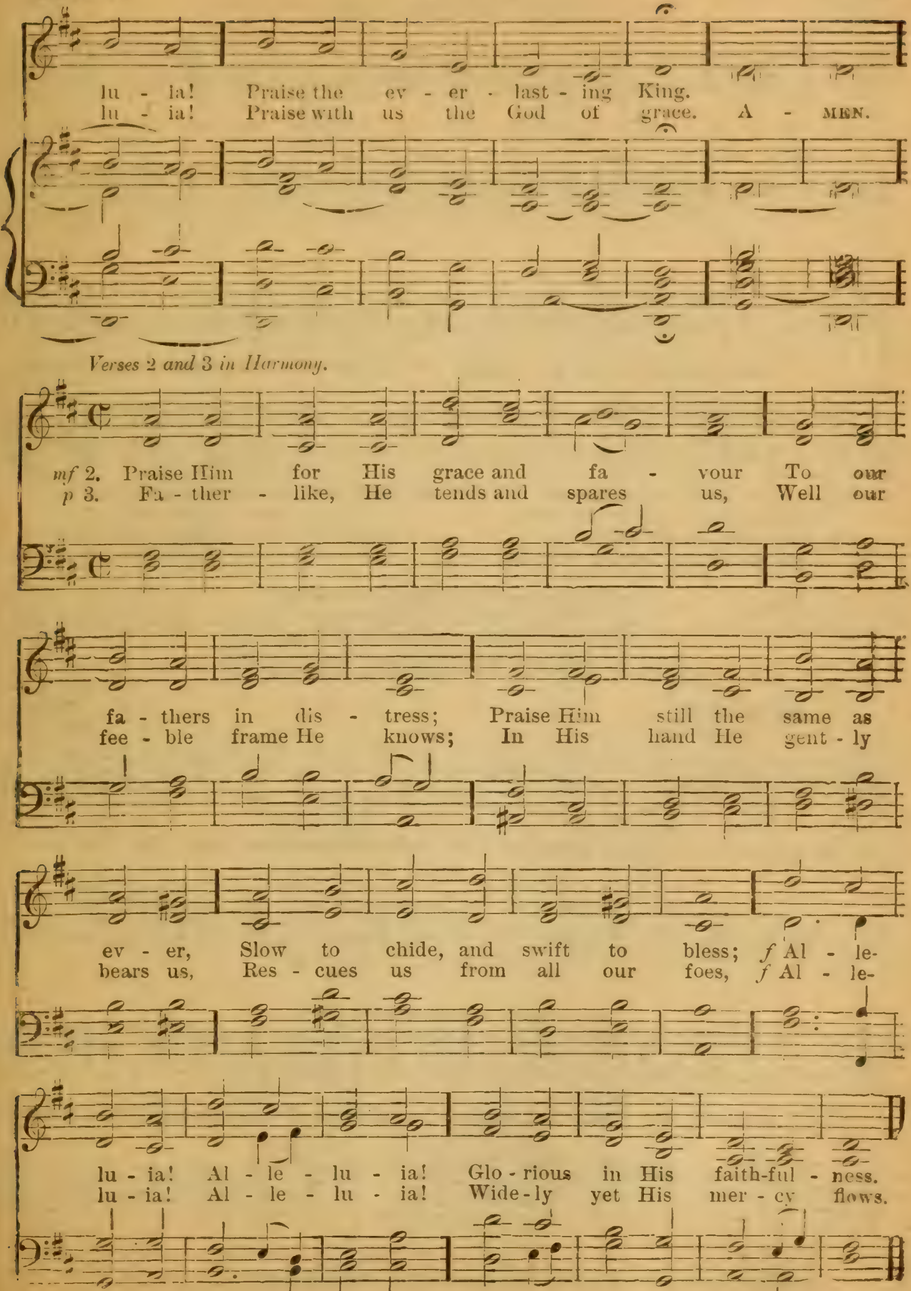
"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise His holy Name."

Verses 1 and 4 in Unison.


mf 1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heav - en, To His
f 4. An - gels in the height a - dore Him! Ye be-
ORGAN. ♩ = 88.
mf feet thy tri - bute bring: Ransom'd, heal'd, re- stored, for - giv - en,
p hold Him face to face; Saints tri - um - phant bow be - fore Him!
Ev - er - more His prais - es sing; f Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le-
Gath-ered in from ev - ery race: ff Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le-

529.

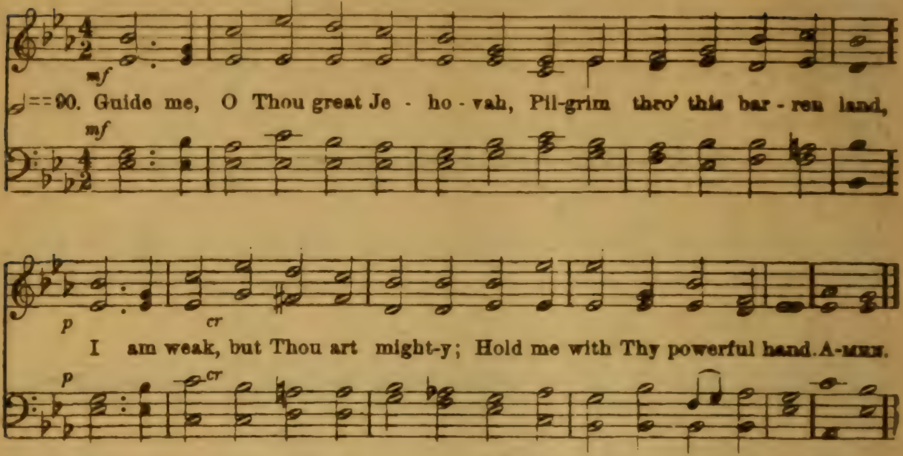
CONTINUED.


lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace. A - MEN.
Verses 2 and 3 in Harmony.
mf 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vour To our fa - thers in dis - tress; Praise Him still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless; f Al - le- lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith-ful - ness.
p 3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us, Well our fee - ble frame He knows; In His hand He gent - ly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes, f Al - le- lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.

530.* (FIRST TUNE.) 8s. 7s.

"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

ST. OSWALD.
J. B. Dykes.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 90. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar - ren land,
mf
p
cr
I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand. A-MEN.
p
cr

mf Open now the crystal fountains
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.

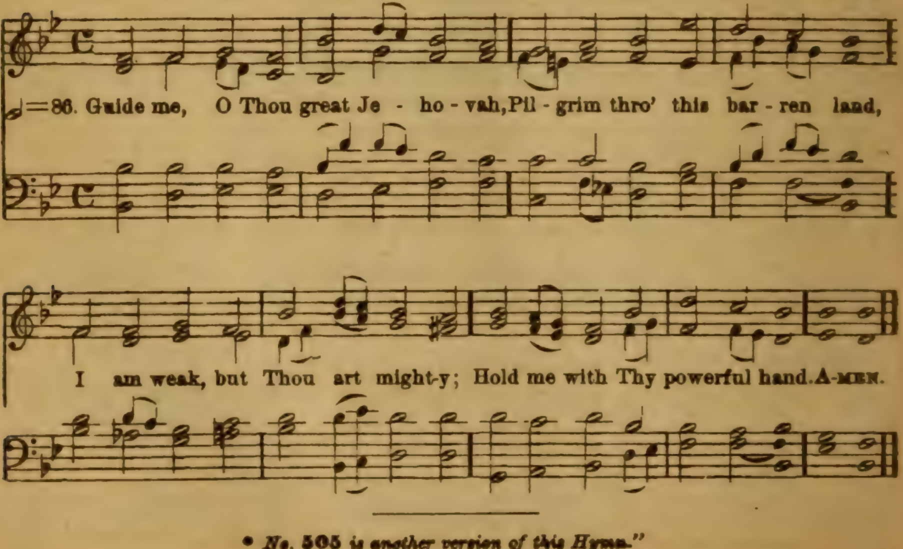
mf Feed me with the heavenly manna
In this barren wilderness:
Be my sword, and shield, and banner;
Be the Lord my righteousness.

p When I tread the verge of Jordan,
cr Bid my anxious fears subside;
f Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side. AMEN.

W. Williams, 1774; alt.

(SECOND TUNE.)

TRUST.
Mendelssohn.


𝅗𝅥 = 86. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land,
I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand. A-MEN.

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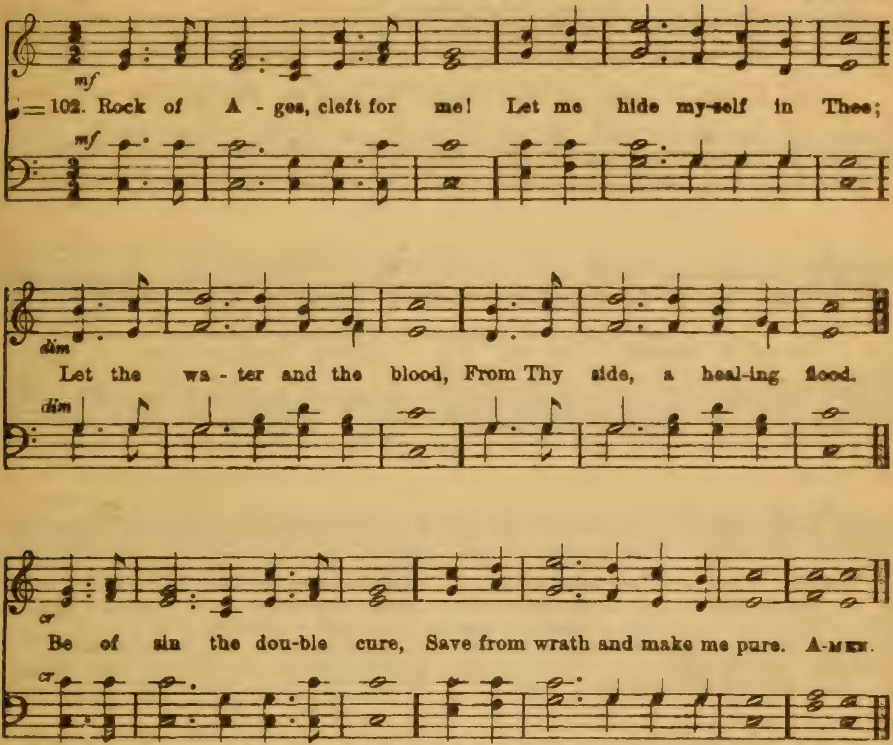
* *No. 505 is another version of this Hymn."*

531.* Six 7s.

TOPLADY.
T. Hastings.

"I will put thee in a clift of the rock."


mf
♩ = 102. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee;
mf
dim
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy side, a heal-ing flood.
dim
cr
Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. A-MEN.
cr

mp Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
dim In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling.

p While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
cr When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
p Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
pp Let me hide myself in Thee. AMEN

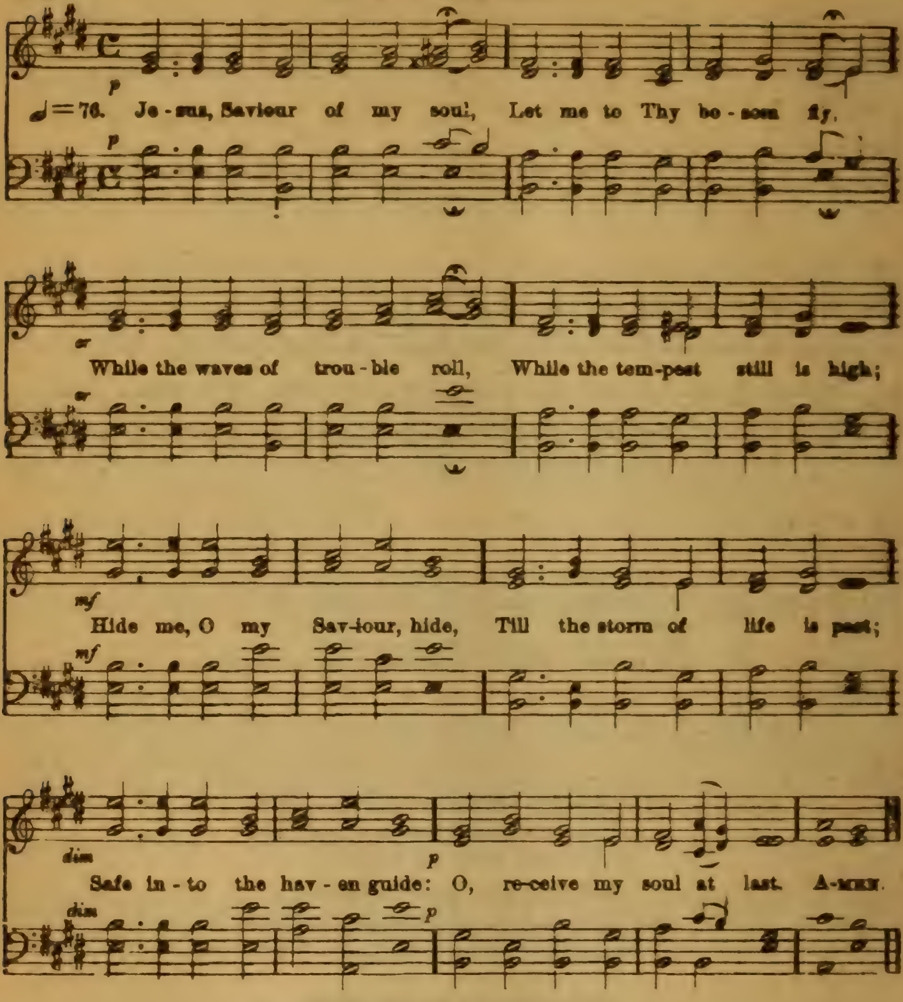
A. M. Toplady, alt.

---

* *Other tunes will be found with Hymn* 391, *which is another version of this Hymn.*

532. (First Tune.) 7s. D. **Mount Carmel.**

"I flee unto Thee to hide me."


p
𝅗𝅥 = 76.
Je - sus, Saviour of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
cr
While the waves of trou - ble roll, While the tem-pest still is high;
mf
Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
dim
Safe in - to the hav - en guide: O, re-ceive my soul at last. A-men.
p

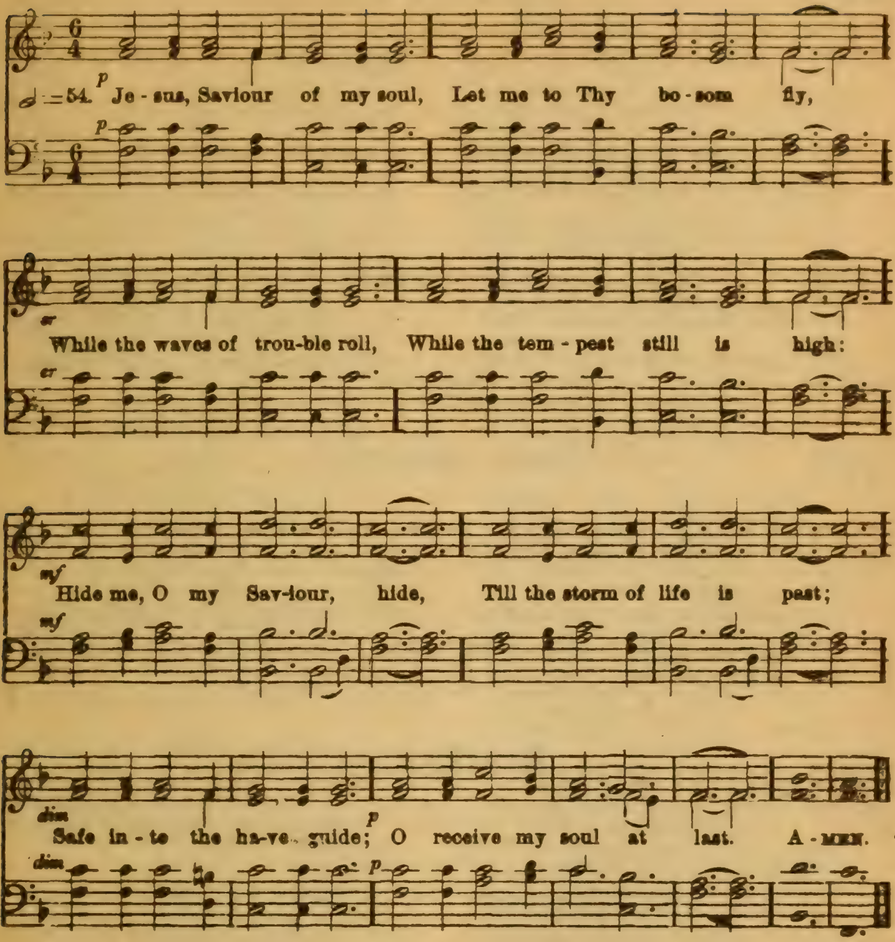
mf Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
p Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
cr All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my hope from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
p With the shadow of Thy wing. Amen.

Charles Wesley.

532.* (SECOND TUNE.) 7s. D.

MARTYN
Marsh.

"I flee unto Thee to hide me."


𝅗𝅥 = 54.
p
Je - sus, Saviour of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
cr
While the waves of trou-ble roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
mf
Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
dim
Safe in - to the ha-ven guide; O receive my soul at last. A - MEN.

mf Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
p Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
cr All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my hope from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
p With the shadow of Thy wing. AMEN.

Charles Wesley.

---

* *Other tunes will be found with Hymn 393 which is another version of this Hymn.*

533.

Magnificat.

S. Luke i: 46.

mf MY soul doth mágni | fy the | Lord: and my spirit háth re | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.

2 Fór He | hath re | garded: the lówli | ness of | His hand | maiden.

3 Fór be | hold from | henceforth: (*f*) all géner | ations · shall | call me | blessed.

4 For He that is míghty hath | magni · fied | me: (*pp*) ánd | holy | is His | Name.

p 5 And His mercy ís on | them that | fear Him: thróugh | out all | gener | ations.

f 6 He hath showed stréngth | with His | arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imágin | ation | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the míghty | from their | seat: and háth ex | alted · the | humble · and | meek.

p 8 He hath filled the húngry with | good · = | things: and the ních He hath | sent · = | empty · away.

9 He remembering His mercy hath holpen His sérvant | Isra | el: as He promised to our forefathers, Ábraham | and his | seed for | ever.

f Glory be to the Fáther, | and · to the | Son: ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is nów, and | ever | shall be: wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

534.

Nunc dimittis.

S. Luke ii: 29.

mp LORD, now lettest Thou Thy sérvant de | part in | peace: ác | cording | to Thy | word.

2 Fór mine | eyes have | seen: Thý | = · sal | va · = | tion,

3 Whích Thou | hast pre | pared: befóre the | face of | all · = | people;

4 To be a líght to | lighten · the | Gentiles: and to be the glóry of Thy | people | Isra | el.

f Glory be to the Fáther, | and · to the | Son: ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is nów, and | ever | shall be: wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

535.

Benedictus.

S. Luke i: 68.

f BLESSED be the Lord Gód of | Isra | el: for He hath vísited | and re | deemed · His | people;

And hath raised up a míghty sal | vation | for us: in the hóuse | of His | servant | David;

As He spake by the móuth of His | holy | Prophets: which have béen | since the | world be | gan;

That we should be saved fróm our | ene | mies: and from the hánd of | all that | hate · = | us;

To perform the mercy prómised to | our fore | fathers: and to remémber His | holy | Cove | nant;

To perform the oath which He sware to our forefáther | Abra | ham: thát | He would | give · = | us;

That we being delivered out of the hánd of our | ene | mies: might sérve | Him with | out · = | fear;

p In holiness and ríghteous | ness be | fore Him: áll the | days of | our · = | life.

mf And thou Child, shalt be called the Próphet | of the | Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lórd | to pre | pare His | ways;

To give knowledge of salvátion | unto · His | people: fór the re | mission | of their | sins,

Through the tender mércy | of our | God: whereby the day-spring fróm on | high hath | visit · ed | us;

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and ín the | shadow · of | death; (*p*) and to guide our féet | into · the | way of | peace.

Glory be to the Fáther, | and · to the | Son: ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is nów, and | ever | shall be: wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

Gloria Patri.

L. M.
PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

L. M.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. AMEN.

C. M.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. AMEN.

C. M. D.
To praise the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all-divine,—
The One in Three, and Three in One
Let saints and angels join;—
Glory to Thee, bless'd Three in One,
The God whom we adore,
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more. AMEN.

S. M.
To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As was, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. AMEN.

S. M. D.
PRAISE as in ages past,
Praise as in glory now,
Praise while eternity shall last,
To Thee, O God we vow:
Whom all the heavenly host
And saints on earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Be glory evermore. AMEN.

8.8.6:8.8.6.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven's triumphant host
And saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time shall be no more. AMEN.

8.8:8.8:8.8.
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit Three in One,
Be glory in the highest given,
By all in earth and all in heaven,
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore. AMEN.

8.8.8:8.8.8.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven's triumphant host
And suffering saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time itself shall be no more. AMEN.

8.7:8.7:8.8.7.
To Father, Son, and Spirit bless'd
Supreme o'er earth and heaven,
Eternal Three in One confess'd,
Be highest glory given.
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now and shall be evermore,
By all in earth and heaven. AMEN.

7.7.7.7.
HOLY Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now, and evermore shall be! AMEN

7.7:7.7:7.7.
PRAISE the Name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last. AMEN.

7.7.7.7:7.7.7.7.
HOLY Father, fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might:
Holy Son, who cam'st to dwell.
God with us, Emmanuel;
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
God of comfort, peace, and love;
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy, holy, holy Lord. AMEN.

N. B. — For Metre Ten 7s. begin this doxology by prefixing the last two lines, thus:—

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy Father, etc.

8.7:8.7.
PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days. AMEN

8.7.8.7:8.7.8.7.
LET the voice of all creation,
Earth and heaven's triumphant host
Praise the God of our salvation,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
See the heavenly elders casting
Golden crowns before His throne;
Alleluias everlasting,
Be to Him, and Him alone. AMEN.

8.7.8.7:4.7.
GREAT Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, join'd in glory
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah Three in One AMEN

8.7.8.7:7.7.
To the Father throned in heaven,
To the Saviour, Christ, His Son,
To the Spirit, praise be given,
Everlasting Three in One:
As of old, the Trinity
Still is worshipped, still shall be. AMEN.

10.10.10.10.
To God the Father, and to God The Son,
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,
And was, and is, and ever shall be given. AMEN.

5.5.5.5:6.5.6 5.
BY angels in heaven,
Of every degree,
And saints upon earth,
All praise be address'd,
To God in Three Persons,
One God ever bless'd;
As it has been, now is,
And always shall be. AMEN.

GLORIA PATRI.

6.6.6.6.

To Father and to Son,
And Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Eternal Three in One,
Eternal glory be. AMEN.

6.6.6.6:6.6.6.6.

To Father, and to Son,
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Eternal Three in One,
Eternal glory be;
As hath been, and is now,
And shall be evermore:
Before Thy throne we bow,
And Thee our God adore. AMEN.

7.6.7.6:7.6.7.6.

O FATHER ever glorious,
O everlasting Son,
O Spirit all victorious,
Thrice Holy Three in One,—
Great God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
Praise, glory, adoration,
Be Thine for evermore. AMEN.

6.6.4:6.6.6.4.

To Father and to Son
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given,
As hath been heretofore,
And shall be evermore:
Let all His name adore
In earth and heaven. AMEN.

8.6.8.4.

To Father, Son, and Spirit, praise
From earth and heaven ascend:
The loftiest notes that saints can raise
World without end. AMEN.

7.7.7.5.

HOLY Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluias round Thy throne
Rise eternally. AMEN.

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever bless'd,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address'd,
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore. AMEN.

6.5.6.5

GLORY to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. AMEN.

8.4.8.4:8.8.8.4.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Thou One in Three,
Praise to Thine eternal merit,
All praise to Thee:
From the morning of creation,
From the tribes of every nation,
Glory, power, and adoration,
Thine ever be. AMEN.

8.8.8.6.

O HOLY Father, Holy Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
As was, and is, and shall be done
Glory to thee, O Lord. AMEN.

8s. 7s.

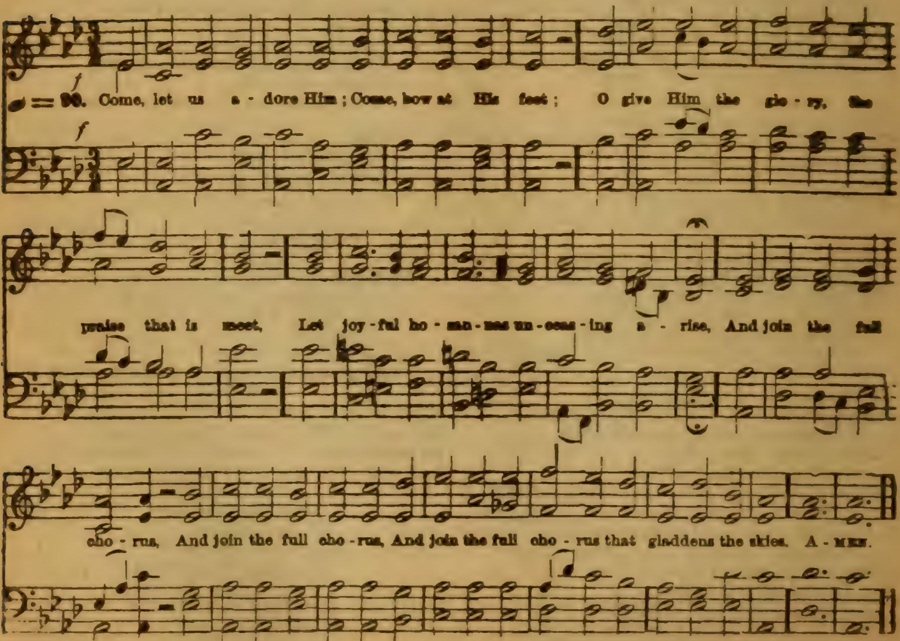
Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run. AMEN.

8.8.8.8.

ALL praise to the Father, the Son,
And Spirit, thrice holy and bless'd,
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,
Was, is, and shall still be address'd. AMEN.

11.11.11.11.

O FATHER, Almighty, to Thee be addressed,
With Christ and the Spirit, One God ever bless'd,
All glory and worship from earth and from heaven,
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given. AMEN.



♩ = 90.
f
Come, let us a - dore Him; Come, bow at His feet; O give Him the glo - ry, the praise that is meet, Let joy - ful ho - san - nas un - ceas - ing a - rise, And join the full cho - rus, And join the full cho - rus, And join the full cho - rus that gladdens the skies. A - MEN.
f

Litany and Processional

HYMNS,

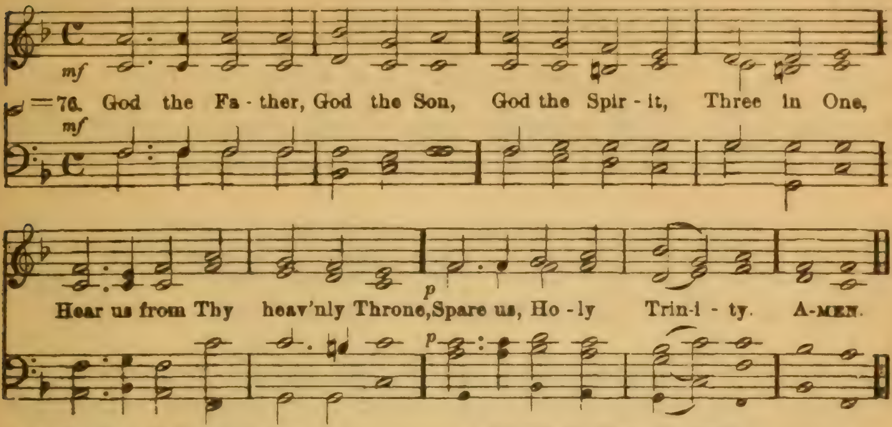
With Music.

Litany Hymns for Special Occasions.

536. (First Tune.) LITANY OF PENITENCE.

PART FIRST.

J. Steiner.


mf
♩ = 76.
God the Fa - ther, God the Son, God the Spir - it, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heav'nly Throne, Spare us, Ho - ly Trin-i - ty. A-men.
p

p Father, hear Thy children's call;
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p Christ, beneath Thy Cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent we breathe Thy Name:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Love, that caused us first to be,
p Love, that bled upon the Tree,
cr Love, that draws us lovingly:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p We Thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

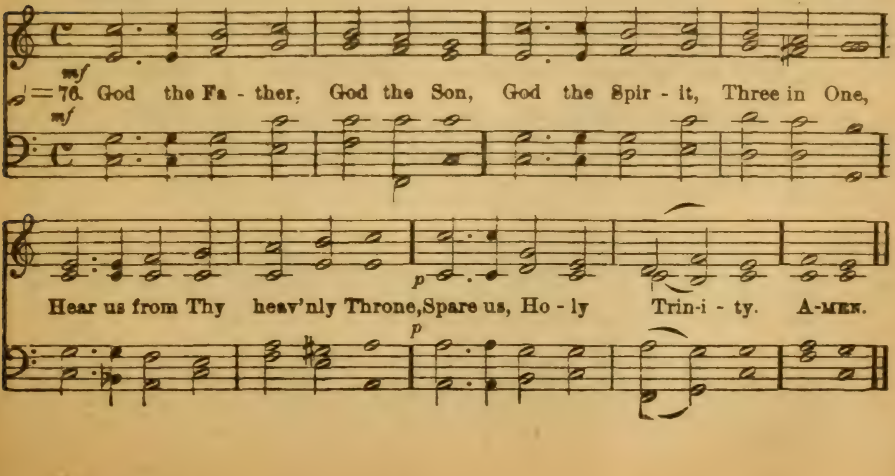
p Blind, we pray that we may see,
Bound, we pray to be made free,
Stained, we pray for sanctity:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Thou who hear'st each contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die,
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

Thomas B. Pollock.

(Second Tune.)

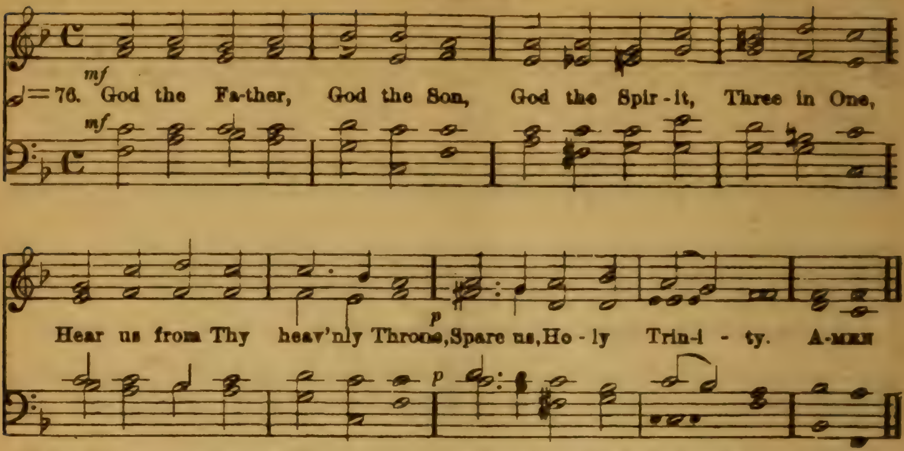
W. H. Monk.


mf
♩ = 76.
God the Fa - ther, God the Son, God the Spir - it, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heav'nly Throne, Spare us, Ho - ly Trin-i - ty. A-men.
p

537. (First Tune.) LITANY OF PENITENCE.

PART SECOND.

W. S. Hoyte.


𝅗𝅥 = 76.
mf
God the Fa-ther, God the Son, God the Spir-it, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heav'nly Throne, Spare us, Ho-ly Trin-i-ty. A-MEN.
p

mf By the gracious saving call
Spoken tenderly to all
Who have shared in Adam's fall,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p By the nature Jesus wore,
By the Stripes and Death He bore,
cr By His Life for evermore,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf By the love that longs to bless,
Pitying our sore distress,
Leading us to holiness,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf By the love so calm and strong,
Patient still to suffer wrong
And our day of grace prolong,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

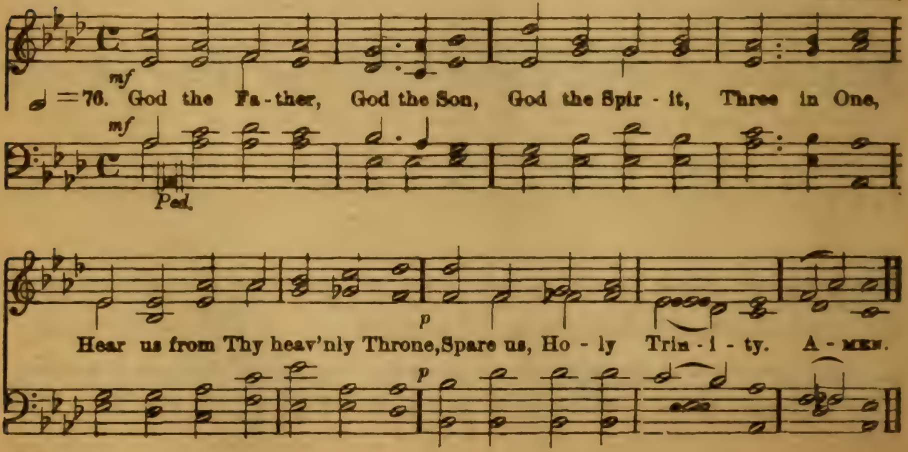
mf By the love that speaks within,
Calling us to flee from sin
And the joy of goodness win,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf By the love that bids Thee spare,
cr By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

Thomas B. Pollock.

(Second Tune.)

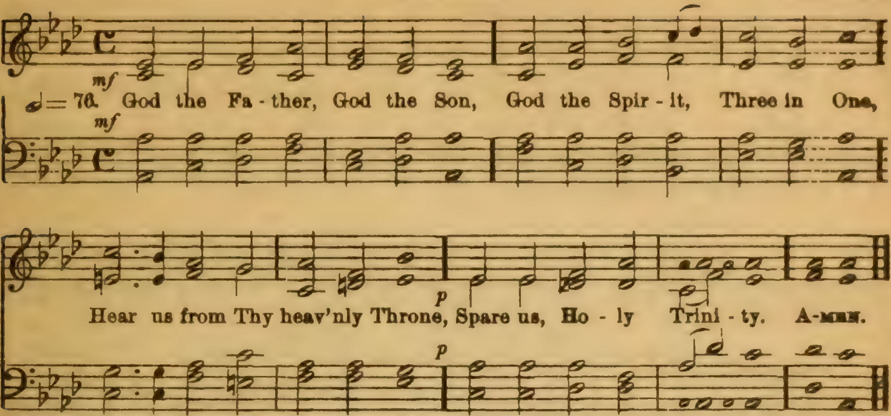
E. Bunnett.


𝅗𝅥 = 76.
mf
God the Fa-ther, God the Son, God the Spir-it, Three in One,
Ped.
Hear us from Thy heav'nly Throne, Spare us, Ho-ly Trin-i-ty. A-MEN.
p

538. (First Tune.) LITANY OF PENITENCE.

PART THIRD.

E. H. Turpin.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 76. God the Fa-ther, God the Son, God the Spir-it, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heav'nly Throne, Spare us, Ho-ly Trini-ty. A-men.
p

p Teach us what Thy love has borne,
That with loving sorrow torn
Truly contrite we may mourn:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Gifts of light and grace bestow,
Help us to resist the foe,
Fearing what alone is woe:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p Let not sin within us reign.
May we gladly suffer pain,
If it purge away our stain:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Grant us faith to know Thee near,
Hail Thy grace, Thy judgment fear,
And through trial persevere:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Grant us hope from earth to rise,
And to strain with eager eyes
Towards the promised heavenly prize:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Grant us love Thy love to own,
Love to live for Thee alone,
And the power of grace make known:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

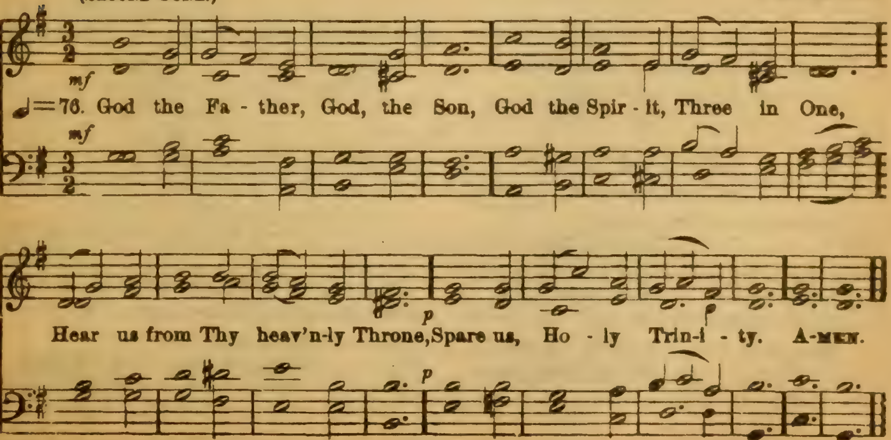
p All our weak endeavours bless,
cr As we ever onward press,
Till we perfect holiness;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy Face we see,
Crowned with Thine own purity:
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

Thomas B. Pollock.

(Second Tune.)

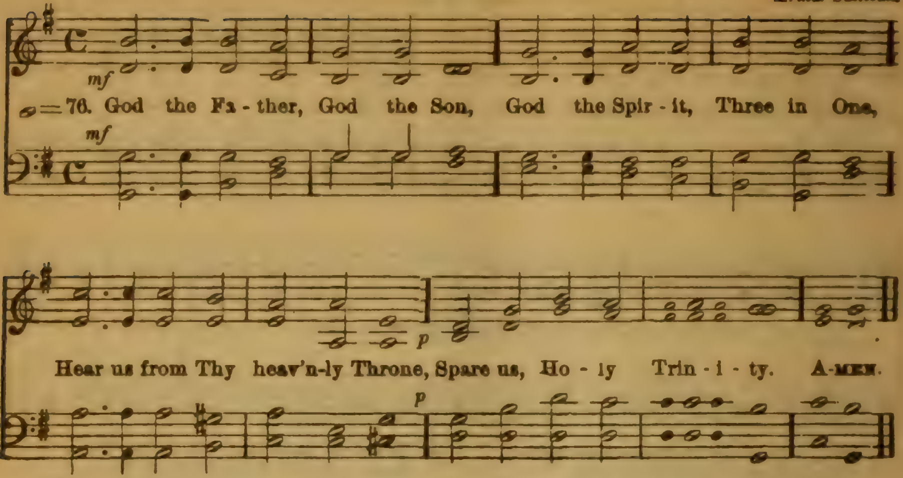
Arthur H. Brown.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 76. God the Fa-ther, God, the Son, God the Spir-it, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heav'n-ly Throne, Spare us, Ho-ly Trin-i-ty. A-men.
p

539.

LITANY OF PENITENCE.

Arthur Sullivan.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 76. God the Fa - ther, God the Son, God the Spir - it, Three in One,
mf
Hear us from Thy heav'n-ly Throne, Spare us, Ho - ly Trin - i - ty. A-MEN.
p
p

p Thou who leaving Crown and Throne
Camest here, an outcast lone,
That Thou mightest save Thine own,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mf Thou with sinners wont to eat,
Who with loving Words didst greet
Mary weeping at Thy Feet,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mf Thou whose saddened look did chide
Peter when he thrice denied,
Till with bitter tears he cried,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mf Thou who hanging on the Tree
To the thief saidst, "Thou shalt be
To-day in Paradise with Me,"
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p Thou, despised, denied, refused,
And for man's transgressions bruised,
Sinless, yet of sin accused,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mf Thou who on the Cross didst reign,
Dying there in bitter pain,
Cleansing with Thy Blood our stain,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mf Shepherd of the straying sheep,
Comforter of them that weep,
Hear us crying from the deep,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mf That in Thy pure innocence
We may wash our souls' offence,
And find truest penitence,
We beseech Thee, Jesus.

mf That we give to sin no place,
That we never quench Thy grace,
That we ever seek Thy Face,
We beseech Thee, Jesus.

mf That denying evil lust,
Living godly, meek, and just,
In Thee only we may trust,
We beseech Thee, Jesus.

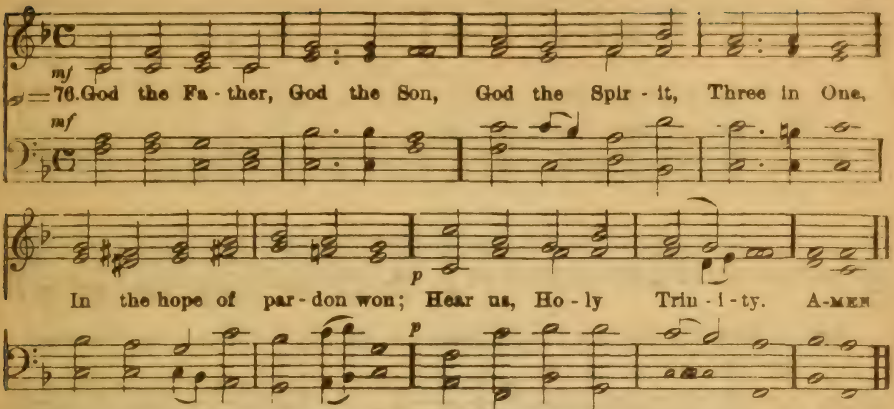
mf That to sin for ever dead
We may live to Thee instead,
And the narrow pathway tread,
We beseech Thee, Jesus.

f When shall end the battle sore,
When our pilgrimage is o'er,
p Grant Thy peace for evermore,
We beseech Thee, Jesus. AMEN.

R. F. Littledale.

540. (First Tune.) LITANY OF PENITENCE.

W. S. Hoyte


mf
♩=76. God the Father, God the Son, God the Spir-it, Three in One,
mf
In the hope of par-don won; Hear us, Ho-ly Trin-i-ty. A-men
p
p

mf Shepherd of the straying sheep,
Comforter of them that weep,
Crying to Thee from the deep,
Save us, Holy Jesus.

mf In all poverty and wealth,
In all sickness and in health,
Ever from the tempter's stealth,
Save us, Holy Jesus.

p When the hour of death draws nigh,
When we hear the midnight cry,
Fount of pity, Judge most high,
Save us, Holy Jesus.

mf That by truest penitence
We may cleanse our soul's offence,
Clothed by Thee with innocence,
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

mf That we give to sin no place,
That we never quench Thy grace,
That we alway seek Thy face,
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

mf That denying evil lust,
Living godly, meek, and just,
In Thy mercy we may trust,
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

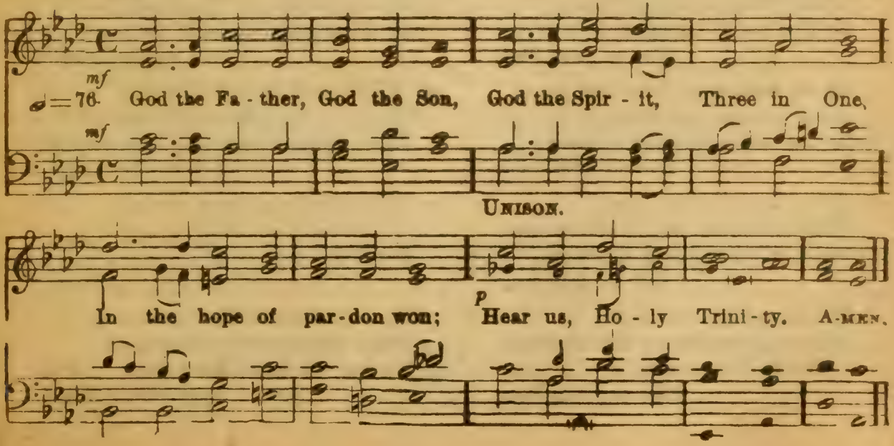
mf That to sin for ever dead,
We may live to Thee instead,
p And the narrow pathway tread,
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

p When shall end the battle sore,
When our pilgrimage is o'er,
pp Grant us peace for ever more,
Hear us, we beseech Thee. Amen

"Book of Litanies."

(Second Tune.)

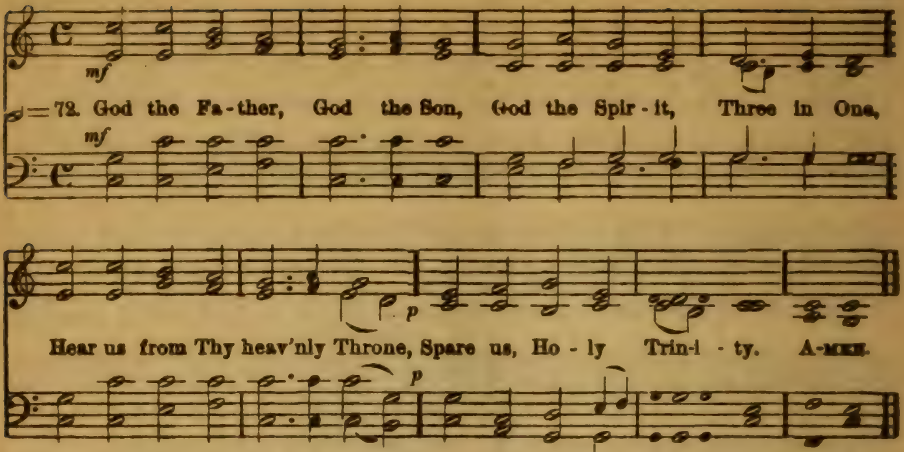
A. H. Bagot


mf
♩=76. God the Father, God the Son, God the Spir-it, Three in One,
mf
Unison.
In the hope of par-don won; Hear us, Ho-ly Trini-ty. A-men.
p

541.

LITANY OF THE PASSION.

W. H. Monk


mf
♩= 72.
God the Fa-ther, God the Son, God the Spir-it, Three in One,
Hear us from Thy heav'nly Throne, Spare us, Ho-ly Trin-i-ty.
p
A-MEN.

p Jesus who for us didst bear
Scorn and sorrow, toil and care,
Hearken to our lowly prayer;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p By that hour of Agony,
Spent while Thine Apostles three
Slumbered in Gethsemane,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p By the prayer Thou thrice didst pray
That the cup might pass away,
So Thou mightest still obey,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p By the kiss of treachery
To Thy foes betraying Thee,
By Thy harsh captivity,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p By the scourging Thou hast borne,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By the reed and crown of thorn,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p By the insult of the Jews,
When Barabbas they would choose,
And did Thee their King refuse,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p By Thy going forth to die,
When they raised the wicked cry,
"Crucify Him, crucify!"
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p By the Cross which Thou didst bear,
By the cup they bade Thee share,
Mingled gall and vinegar,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p By Thy nailing to the Tree
By the title over Thee,
By the gloom of Calvary,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p By the parting of Thy clothes,
By the mocking of Thy foes,
As they watched Thy dying woes,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

p By Thy seven Words then said,
pp By the bowing of Thy Head,
By Thy numbering with the dead,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mf When temptation sore is rife,
When we faint amidst the strife,
Thou, whose death hath been our life,
Save us, Holy Jesus.

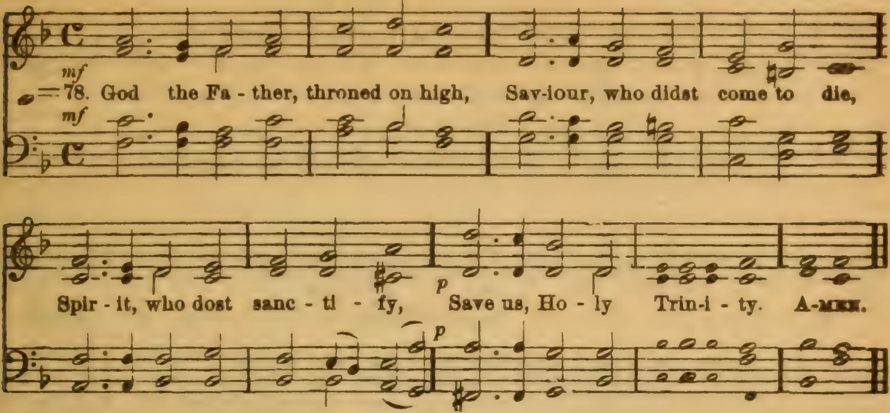
mf While on stormy seas we toss,
Let us count all things as loss
But Thee only on Thy Cross:
Save us, Holy Jesus.

mf So, with hope in Thee made fast,
p When death's bitterness is past
cr We may see Thy Face at last:
Save us, Holy Jesus. AMEN.

Committee of Clergy.

542. (First Tune.) LITANY OF OUR LORD.

E. H. Turpin.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 78. God the Fa - ther, throned on high, Sav-iour, who didst come to die,
mf
Spir - it, who dost sanc - ti - fy, Save us, Ho - ly Trin-i - ty. A-men.
p
p

mf Jesus, Prince of life and light,
Dwelling now in glory bright,
Ruling all things by Thy might,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

f Thou who didst to heaven ascend
Still to be the sinner's Friend,
Still Thy people to defend,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

f Thou who dost the sceptre bear,
And in heaven a place prepare
That we may be with Thee there,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mf Jesus, who art glorified
In the very Flesh that died,
p With the piercèd Hands and Side,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mf Jesus, in our time of need
Our High Priest to intercede,
Living still Thy Death to plead,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

mf Thou who, still our Saviour Friend,
Didst the Holy Spirit send
To be with us to the end,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

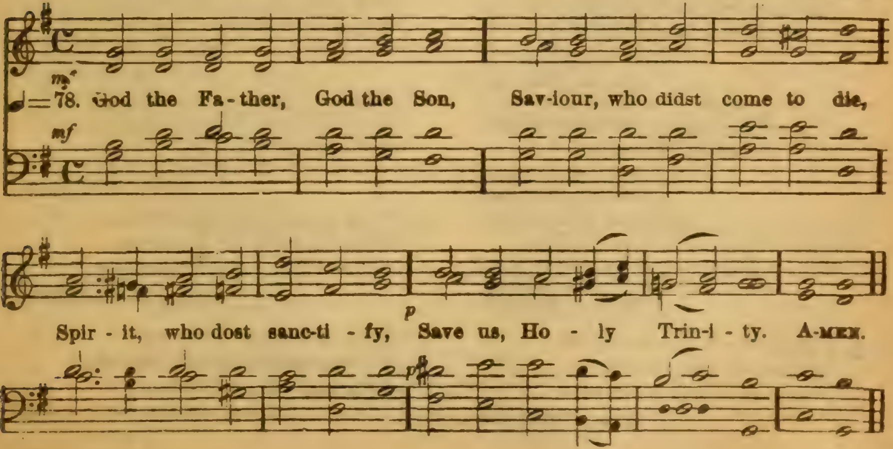
mf Jesus, God's Incarnate Son,
By Thy work for sinners done,
By the gifts for sinners won,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

cr That when earthly toil is o'er
We, in rest for evermore,
May behold Thee and adore,
Hear us, Holy Jesus. Amen.

Thomas B. Pollock.

(Second Tune.)

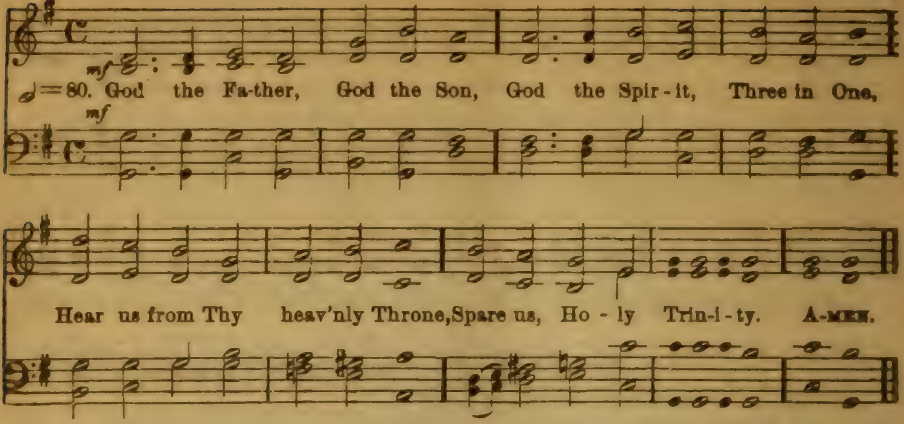
W. S. Hoyte.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 78. God the Fa - ther, God the Son, Sav-iour, who didst come to die,
mf
Spir - it, who dost sanc-ti - fy, Save us, Ho - ly Trin-i - ty. A-men.
p
p

543.

LITANY OF THE HOLY GHOST.

J. W. Elliott.


mf
♩=80.
God the Father, God the Son, God the Spir-it, Three in One,
mf
Hear us from Thy heav'nly Throne, Spare us, Ho - ly Trin-i-ty.
A-MEN.

mf Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
Dew descending from above,
Breath of life, and Fire of love,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf Source of strength, of knowledge clear,
Wisdom, godliness sincere,
Understanding, counsel, fear,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf Source of meekness, love, and peace,
Patience, pureness, faith's increase,
Hope and joy that cannot cease,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf Spirit guiding us aright,
Spirit making darkness light,
cr Spirit of resistless might,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

p Thou by whom the Virgin bore
Him whom heaven and earth adore,
Sent our nature to restore,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf Thou whom Jesus from His Throne
Gave to cheer and help His own,
That they might not be alone,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf Comforter, to whom we owe
All that we rejoice to know
Of our Saviour's work below,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf Thou whose grace the Church doth fill,
Shewing her God's perfect will,
Making Jesus present still,
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

p All our evil passions kill,
Bend aright our stubborn will,
Though we grieve Thee, patient still;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf Come to raise us when we fall,
And, when snares our souls enthral,
Lead us back with gentle call;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf Come to strengthen all the weak,
Give Thy courage to the meek,
Teach our faltering tongues to speak
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf Come to aid the souls who yearn
More of truth Divine to learn,
And with deeper love to burn;
Hear us, Holy Spirit

mf Keep us in the narrow way,
Warn us when we go astray,
Plead within us when we pray;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

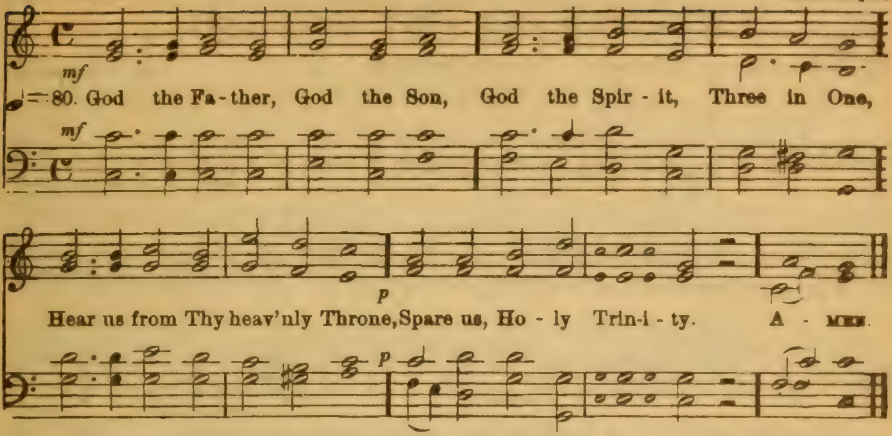
cr Holy, loving, as Thou art,
All Thy sevenfold gifts impart,
Nevermore from us depart;
Hear us, Holy Spirit. AMEN.

Compiled.

544.

LITANY OF THE CHURCH.

E. H. Turpin.


mf
♩= 80. God the Fa-ther, God the Son, God the Spir-it, Three in One,
mf
p
Hear us from Thy heav'nly Throne, Spare us, Ho-ly Trin-i-ty. A-men.
p

mf Jesus, with Thy Church abide,
Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Arms of love around her throw,
Shield her safe from every foe,
dim Comfort her in time of woe:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Keep her life and doctrine pure,
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf May her voice be ever clear,
Warning of a judgment near,
Telling of a Saviour dear:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf All her fettered powers release,
Bid our strife and envy cease,
Grant the heavenly gift of peace:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf All that she has lost restore,
May her strength and zeal be more
Than in brightest days of yore:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and bold,
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold.
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf May her Priests Thy people feed,
Shepherds of the flock indeed,
Ready, where Thou call'st, to lead;
We beseech Thee, hear us

p Judge her not for work undone,
Judge her not for fields unwon,
cr Bless her works in Thee begun:
We beseech Thee, hear us

p For the past give deeper shame,
cr Make her jealous for Thy Name,
Kindle zeal's most holy flame:
We beseech Thee, hear us

f May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf May her scattered children be
From reproach of evil free,
Blameless witnesses for Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

cr May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

f May she soon all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure, and bright, and worthy Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

f Fit her all Thy joy to share
In the home Thou dost prepare,
And be ever blessèd there:
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

Compiled.

Proceſsional Hymns

FOR

Festivals and other Occasions.

545. P.M.

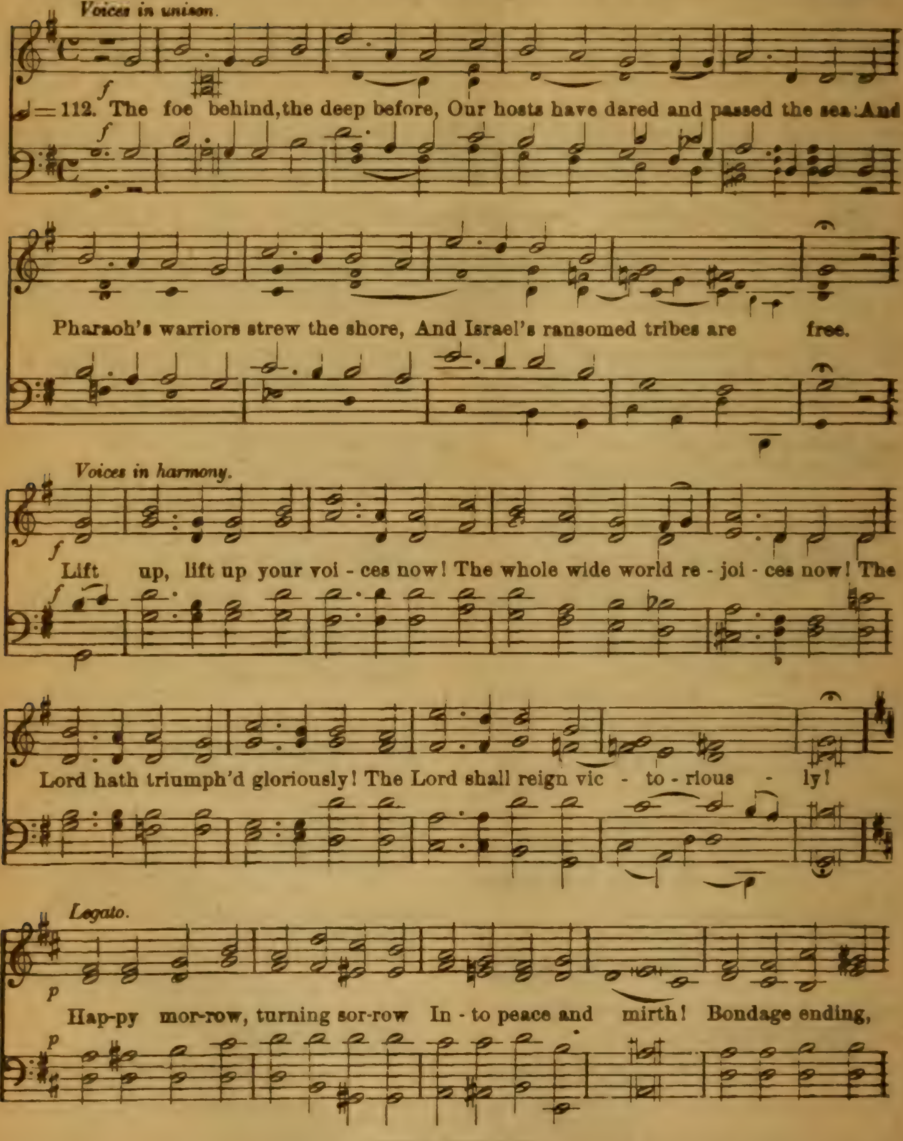
FOR EASTER.

THE FOE BEHIND.

J. M. Neale.

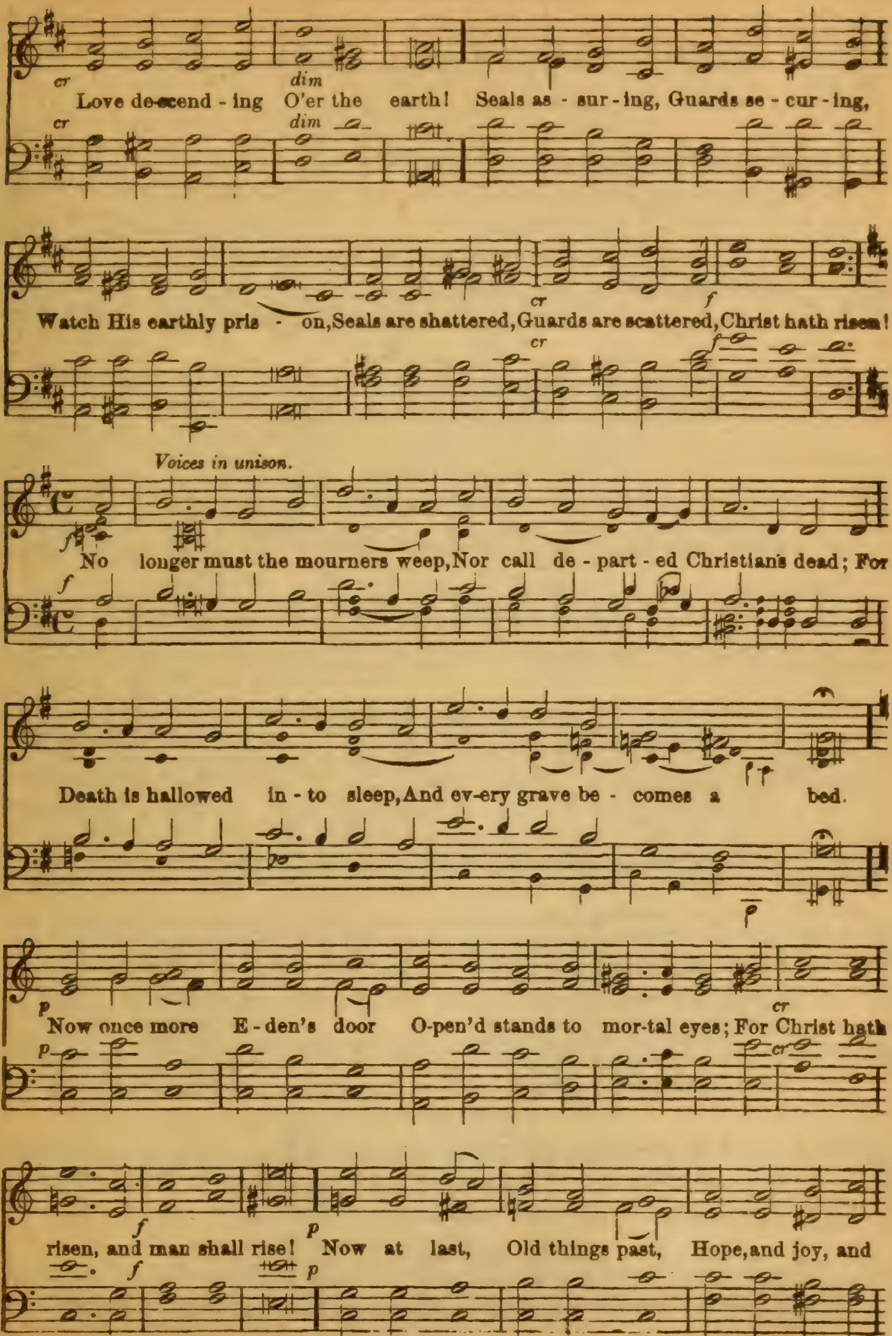
"Sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

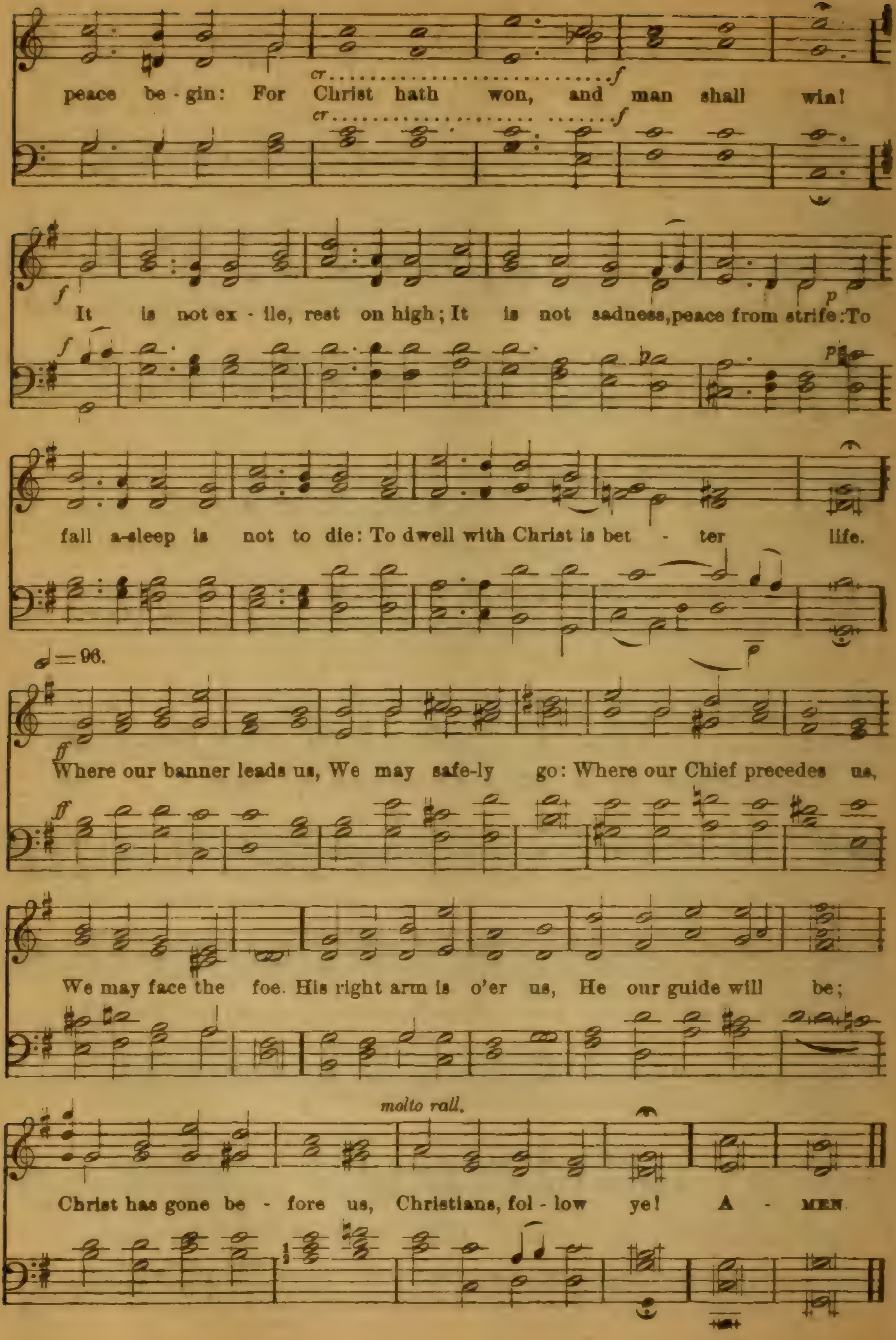
John Naylor.


Voices in unison.
f
♩ = 112. The foe behind, the deep before, Our hosts have dared and passed the sea: And
Pharaoh's warriors strew the shore, And Israel's ransomed tribes are free.
Voices in harmony.
f
Lift up, lift up your voi - ces now! The whole wide world re - joi - ces now! The
Lord hath triumph'd gloriously! The Lord shall reign vic - to - rious - ly!
Legato.
p
Hap-py mor-row, turning sor-row In - to peace and mirth! Bondage ending,

---

N. B. The small notes are to be added to the voice parts and played by the Organ.

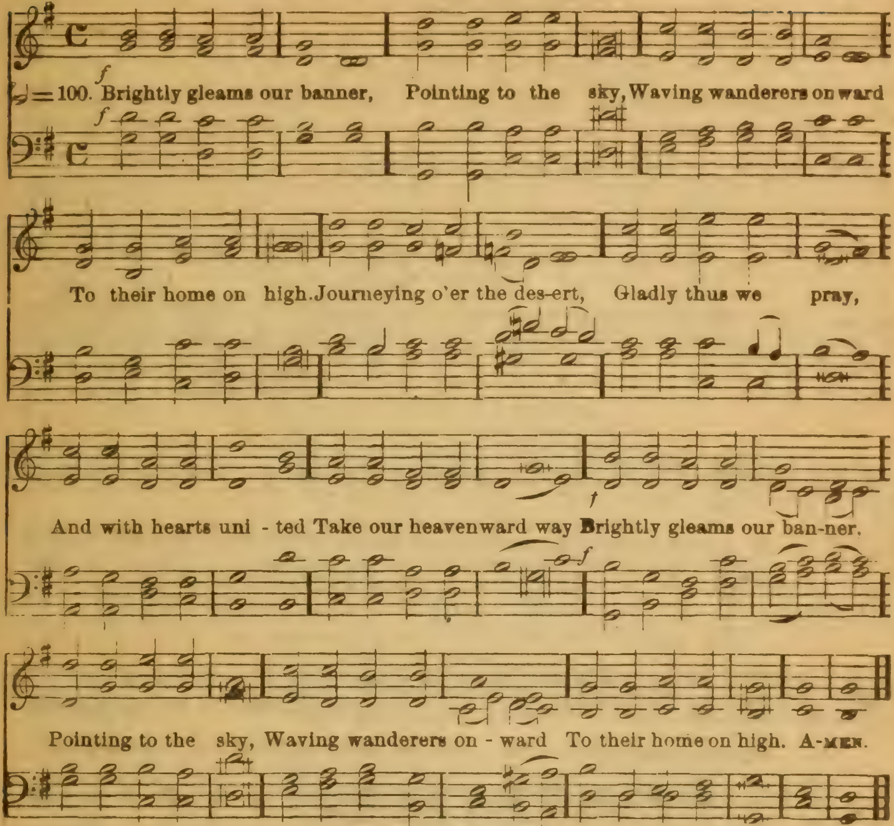

Love de-scend - ing O'er the earth! Seals as - sur - ing, Guards se - cur - ing,
Watch His earthly pris - on, Seals are shattered, Guards are scattered, Christ hath risen!
Voices in unison.
No longer must the mourners weep, Nor call de - part - ed Christian's dead; For
Death is hallowed in - to sleep, And ev-ery grave be - comes a bed.
Now once more E - den's door O-pen'd stands to mor-tal eyes; For Christ hath
risen, and man shall rise! Now at last, Old things past, Hope, and joy, and


peace be - gin: For Christ hath won, and man shall win!
cr. f
It is not ex - ile, rest on high; It is not sadness, peace from strife: To
f p
fall a-sleep is not to die: To dwell with Christ is bet - ter life.
= 96.
ff
Where our banner leads us, We may safe-ly go: Where our Chief precedes us,
We may face the foe. His right arm is o'er us, He our guide will be;
molto rall.
Christ has gone be - fore us, Christians, fol - low ye! A - MEN.

546. 6s. 5s. D.

"Behold I have given Him . . . for a Leader and Commander to the people"

S. ALBAN.
Haydn.


𝅗𝅥 = 100.
f
Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high. Journeying o'er the des-ert, Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts uni - ted Take our heavenward way Brightly gleams our ban-ner,
f
Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers on - ward To their home on high. A-MEN.

mf Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred Feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet;
mp Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,
cr Keep us mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
f Brightly gleams, etc.

mf All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
mp Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour,
p Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
f Brightly gleams, etc.

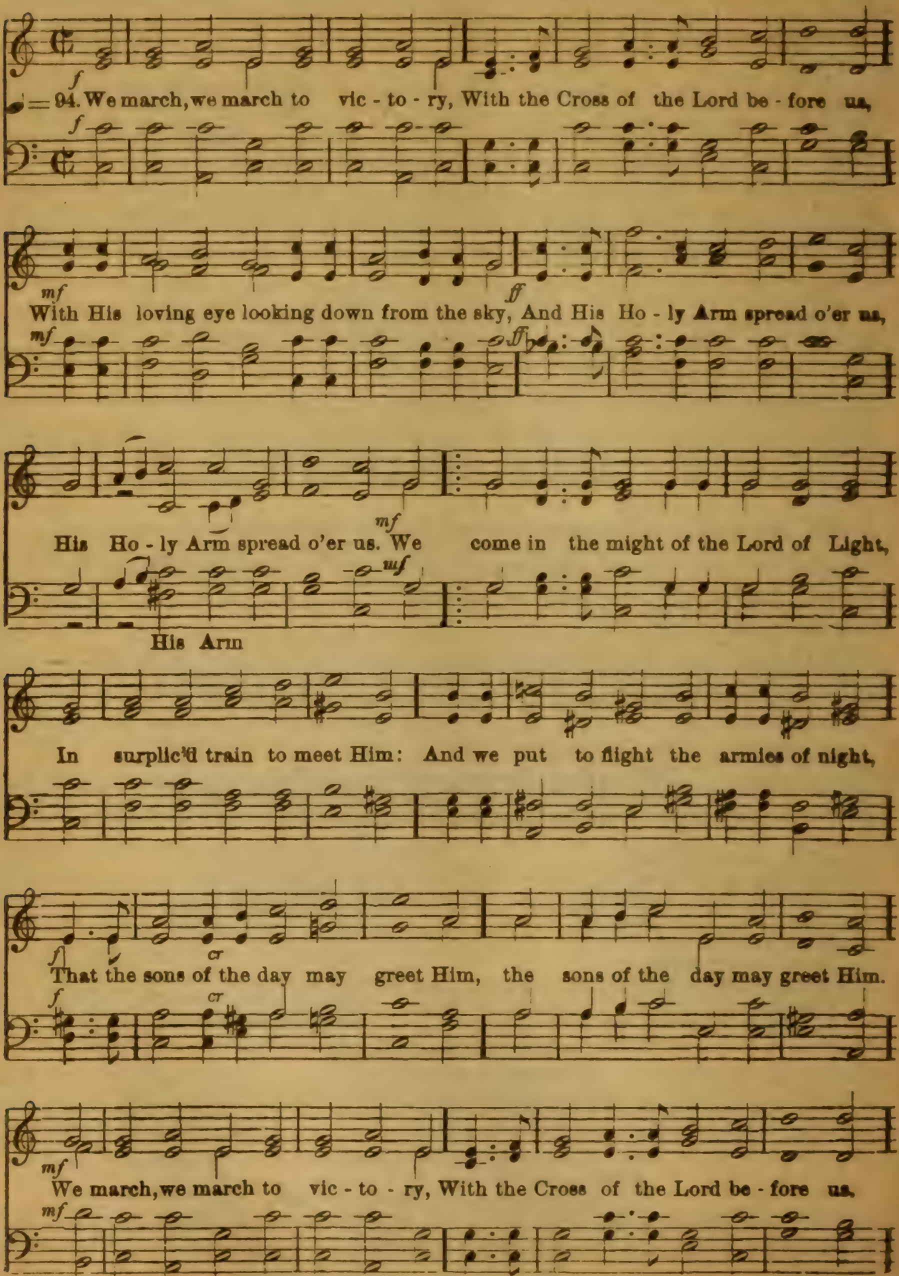
f Then with Saints and Angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy Throne of love;
dim When the toil is over,
p Then comes rest and peace,
cr Jesus, in His Beauty,
Songs that never cease,
ff Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high. AMEN.

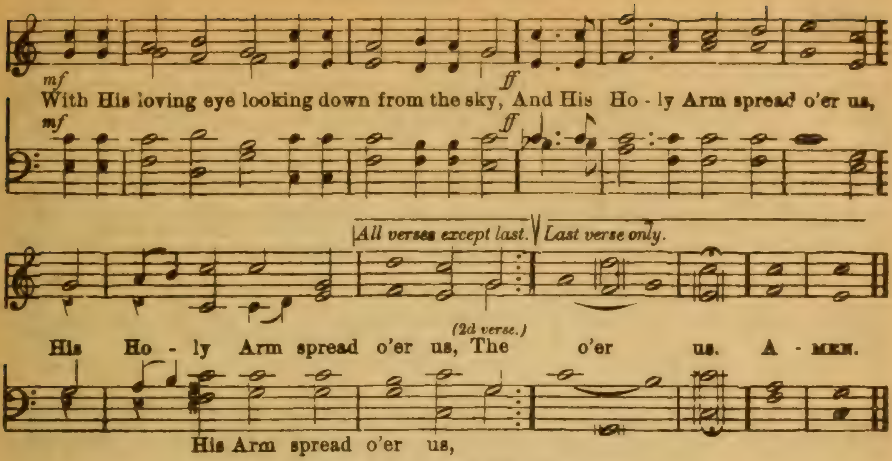
T. J. Potter

547. P.M.

We March to Victory.
J. Barnby.

"The Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee."


♩ = 94.
f
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the Cross of the Lord be - fore us,
mf
With His loving eye looking down from the sky, And His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us,
ff
His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us. We come in the might of the Lord of Light,
His Arm
mf
In surplic'd train to meet Him: And we put to flight the armies of night,
f
cr
That the sons of the day may greet Him, the sons of the day may greet Him.
mf
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the Cross of the Lord be - fore us.


mf
ff
With His loving eye looking down from the sky, And His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us,
mf
ff
All verses except last.
Last verse only.
His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, The o'er us. A - MEN.
(2d verse.)
His Arm spread o'er us,

mf The bands of the Alien flee away
cr When our chant goes up like thunder,
And the van of the Lord in serried array,
Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder,
We march, we march, &c.

f We tread to the roll of the organ swell,
With the watchword duly given;
And we challenge the Prince of the Hosts of Hell,
To fight for the Gates of Heaven;
We march, we march, &c.

mf Our sword is the Spirit of God on High,
Our helmet His salvation;
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword—THE IN-CAR-NA-TION.
We march, we march, &c.

f We tread in the might of the Lord of Hosts,
And we fear not man nor devil:
For our Captain Himself guards well our coasts,
To defend His Church from evil:
We march, we march, &c.

mf He marches in front of His banner unfurl'd,
Which He raised that His own might find Him:
And the Holy Church throughout all the world
Fall into rank behind Him,
We march, we march, &c.

p And the choir of Angels with songs awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
cr For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron:
We march, we march, &c.

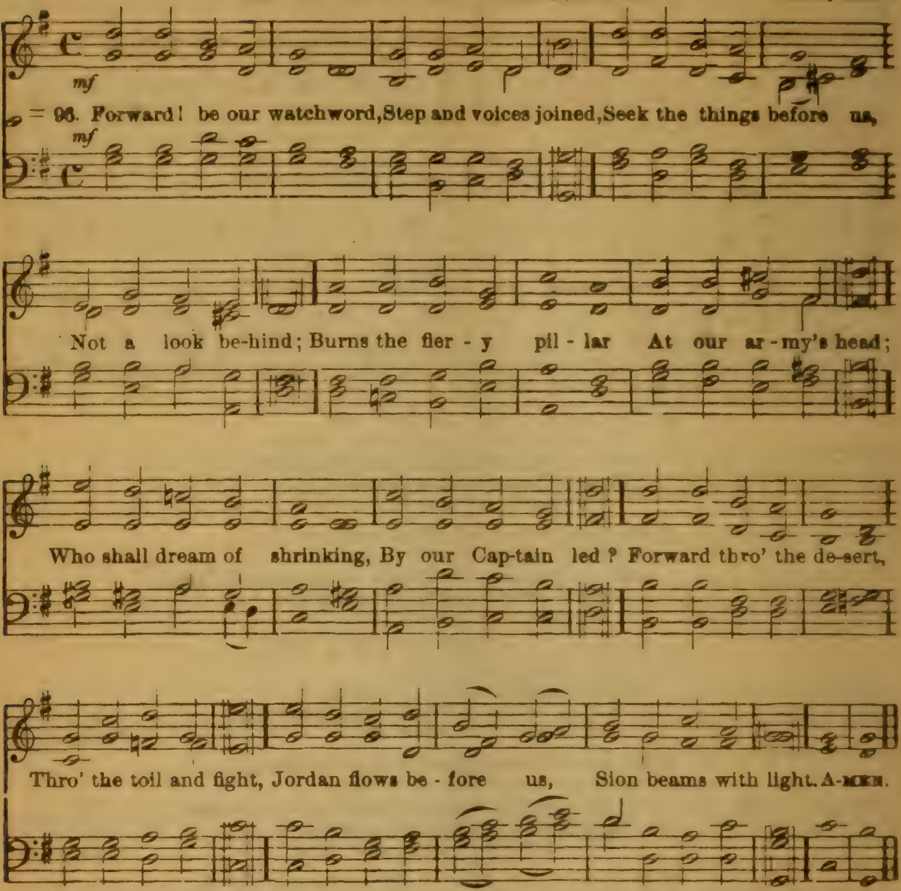
mf Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.
ff We march, we march to victory
With the Cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us. AMEN.

Gerard Moultrie.

548. 6s. 5s. D.

S. BOTOLPH
Henry Smart.

"Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward."


mf
= 96. Forward! be our watchword, Step and voices joined, Seek the things before us,
mf
Not a look be-hind; Burns the fier - y pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Cap-tain led? Forward thro' the de-sert,
Thro' the toil and fight, Jordan flows be - fore us, Sion beams with light. A-MEN.

mf Forward when in childhood
Buds the infant mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind:
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
f Forward, all the life-time
Climb from height to height:
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light!

mf Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth;
mp Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
f Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

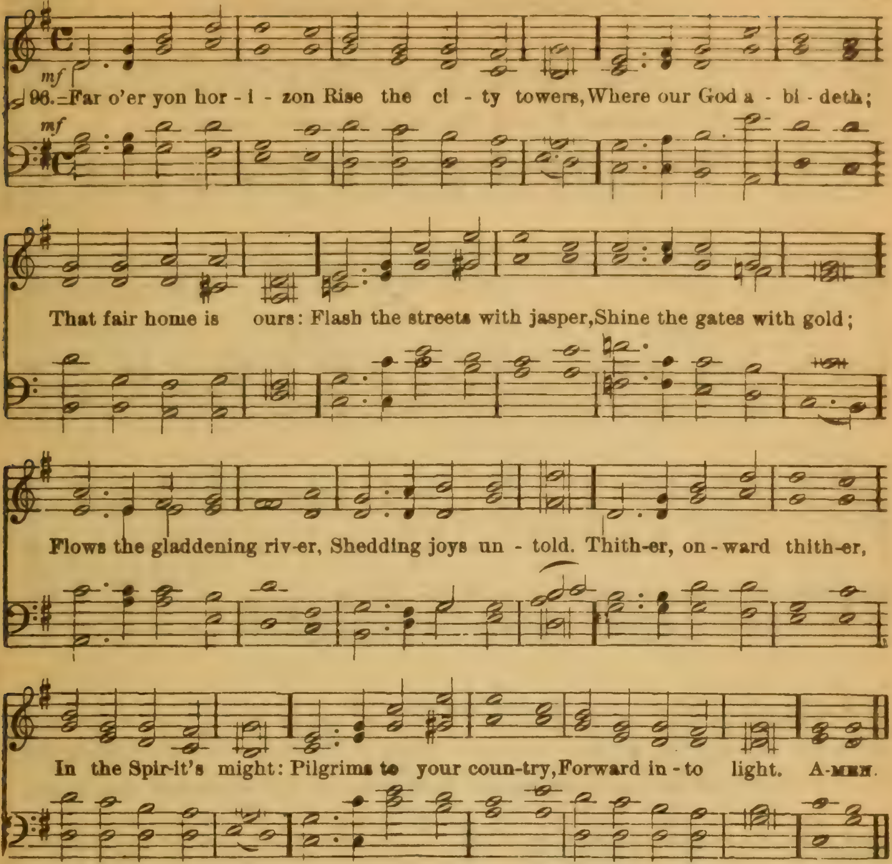
f Glories upon glories,
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word;
ff Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight! AMEN.

Dean H. Alford.

549. 6s. 5s. D.

S. BONIFACE
Henry Gadsby.

"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."


mf
mf
96.=Far o'er yon hor-i-zon Rise the ci-ty towers, Where our God a-bi-deth;
That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with jasper, Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening riv-er, Shedding joys un-told. Thith-er, on-ward thith-er,
In the Spir-it's might: Pilgrims to your coun-try, Forward in-to light. A-MEN.

mf Into God's high temple
Onward as we press,
Beauty spreads around us,
Born of holiness;
Arch, and vault, and carving,
Lights of varied tone,
Softened words and holy,
Prayer and praise alone:
f Every thought upraising
To our city bright,
Where the tribes assemble
Round the Throne of light.

mf Nought that city needeth
Of these aisles of stone:
Where the GODHEAD dwelleth,
Temple there is none;
All the Saints, that ever
In these courts have stood,
Are but babes, and feeding
On the children's food.
f On through sign and token,
Stars amid the night,
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

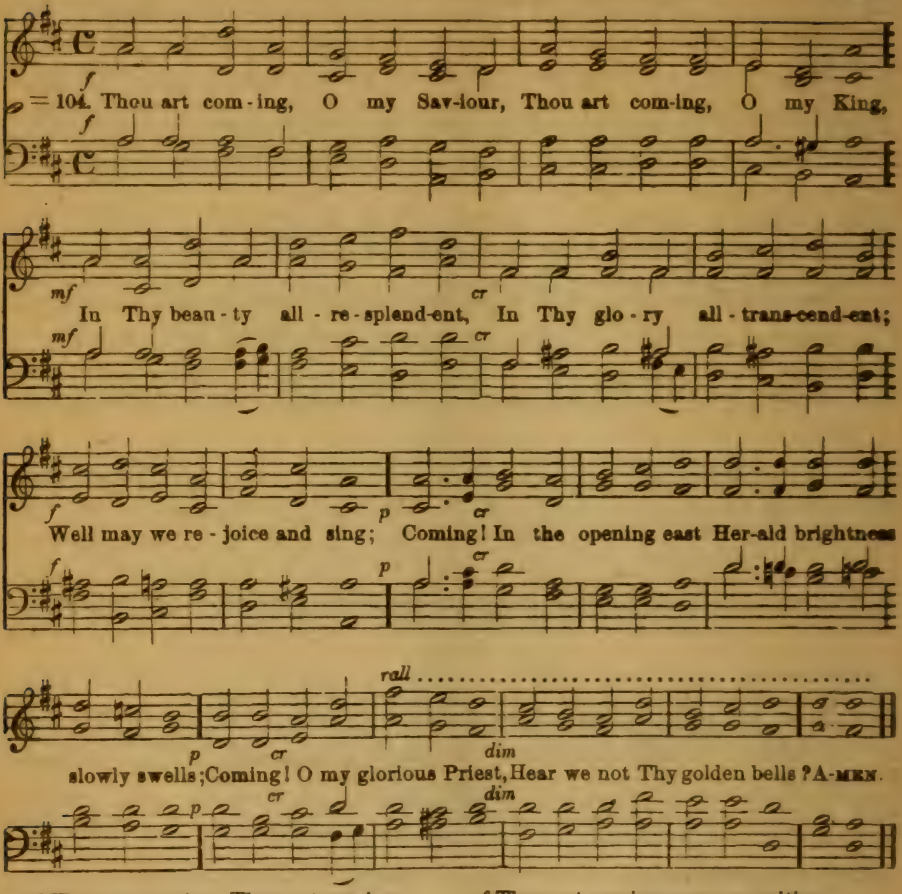
ff To the Eternal FATHER
Loudest anthems raise,
To the SON and SPIRIT
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord of glory,
Blessèd THREE in ONE,
Be by men and Angels
Endless honours done;
mp Weak are earthly praises;
Dull the song of night;
cr Forward into triumph,
Forward into light! AMEN.

Dean H. Alford.

550. P.M.

"*He saith, surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.*"

ADVENT.
W. H. Monk.



= 104.
f
Thou art com-ing, O my Sav-iour, Thou art com-ing, O my King,
mf
In Thy beau-ty all-re-splend-ent, In Thy glo-ry all-trans-cend-ent;
cr
f
Well may we re-joice and sing; Coming! In the opening east Her-ald brightness
p
cr
slowly swells; Coming! O my glorious Priest, Hear we not Thy golden bells? A-MEN.
rall
dim

mf Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
cr We shall bless Thee, we shall shew Thee
All our hearts could never say;
mf What an anthem that will be
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
cr At Thine own all-glorious Feet.

mf Thou art coming; at Thy Table
We are witnesses for this;
p While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
cr Earnest of our coming bliss,
mf Shewing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
cr But Thy coming, and Thy Throne,
dim All for which we long and wait.

mf Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail,
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
p Time appointed may be long,
cr But the vision must be sure,
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

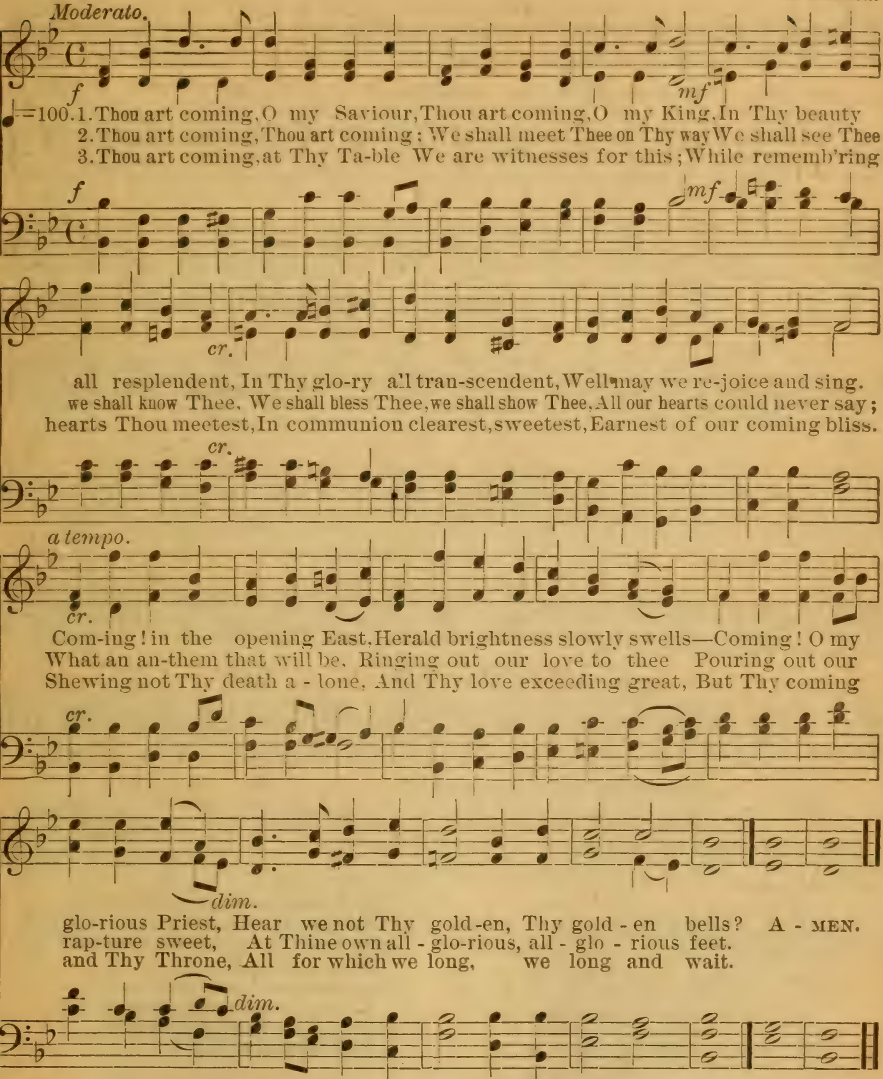
f O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own belovèd LORD!
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
Worship, honour, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with one accord.
p Thee, my Master, and my Friend,
f Vindicated and enthroned,
cr Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned! AMEN.

Frances R. Havergal.

550 (Second Tune.) P. M.

"He saith, surely I come quickly, Amen, even so come, Lord Jesus."

ADVENT.
J. C. Knox.


Moderato.
f
mf
♩=100.
1. Thou art coming, O my Saviour, Thou art coming, O my King, In Thy beauty
2. Thou art coming, Thou art coming: We shall meet Thee on Thy way We shall see Thee
3. Thou art coming, at Thy Ta-ble We are witnesses for this; While rememb'ring
f
mf
cr.
all resplendent, In Thy glo-ry all tran-scendent, Well may we re-joice and sing.
we shall know Thee, We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee, All our hearts could never say;
hearts Thou meetest, In communion clearest, sweetest, Earnest of our coming bliss.
cr.
a tempo.
cr.
Com-ing! in the opening East, Herald brightness slowly swells—Coming! O my
What an an-them that will be, Ringing out our love to thee Pouring out our
Shewing not Thy death a-lone, And Thy love exceeding great, But Thy coming
cr.
dim.
glo-rious Priest, Hear we not Thy gold-en, Thy gold-en bells? A-MEN.
rap-ture sweet, At Thine own all-glo-rious, all-glo-rious feet.
and Thy Throne, All for which we long, we long and wait.
dim.

mf Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail,
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
p Time appointed may be long,
cr But the vision must be sure,
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

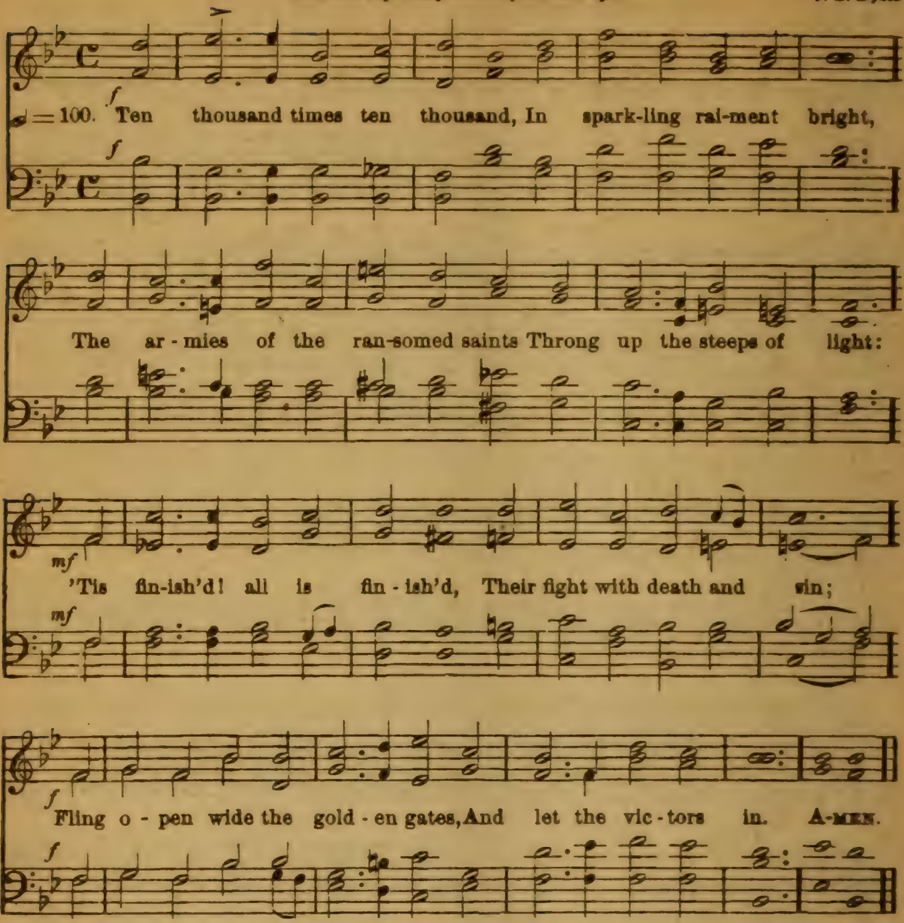
f O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own belovèd LORD!
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
Worship, honour, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with one accord,
p Thee, my Master, and my Friend,
f Vindicated and enthroned,
cr Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned! AMEN.

Francis R. Havergal.

551. P.M.

ALFORD.
J. B. Dykes

"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."


♩ = 100.
f
Ten thousand times ten thousand, In spark-ling rai-ment bright,
The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
mf
'Tis fin-ish'd! all is fin - ish'd, Their fight with death and sin;
f
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in. A-MEN.

f What rush of Alleluias
  Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
  Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
  And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
  A thousand-fold repaid!

mf Oh, then what raptured greetings
  On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up,
  Where partings are no more!
f Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
p   That brimmed with tears of late;
cr Orphans no longer fatherless,
  Nor widows desolate.

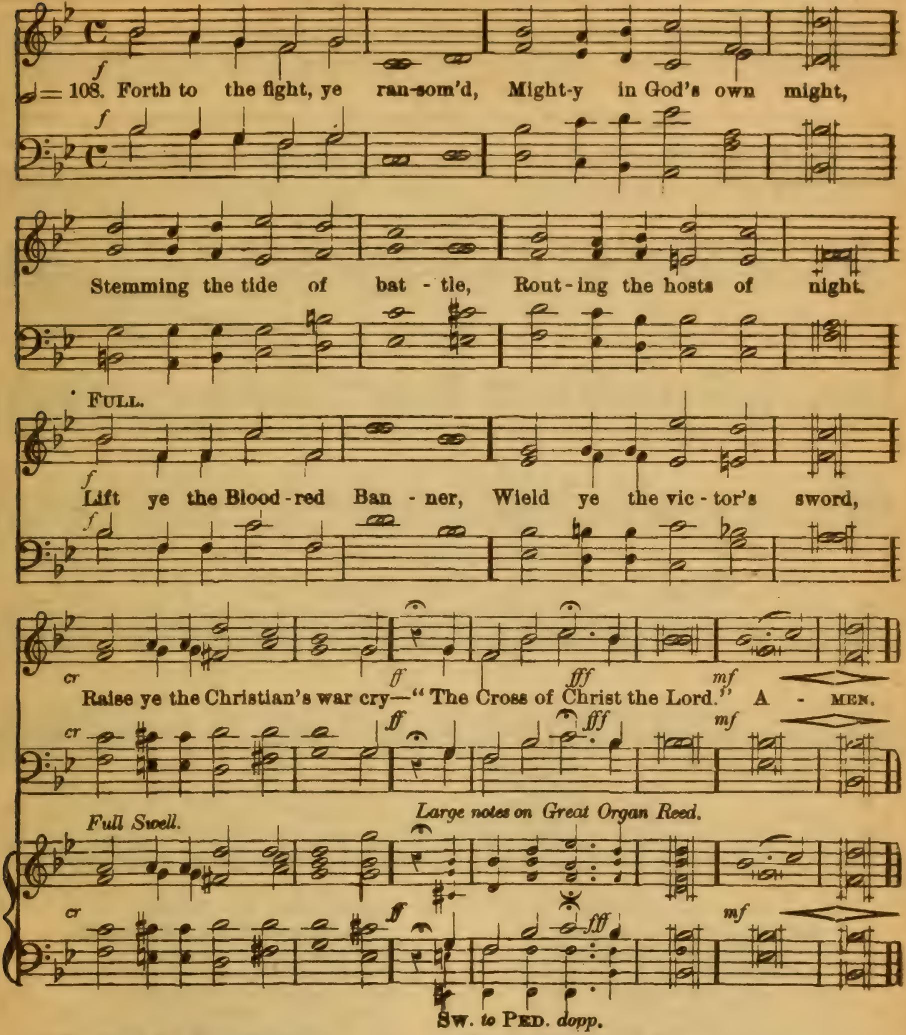
p Bring near Thy great salvation,
  Thou LAMB for sinners slain,
cr Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
f   Then take Thy power and reign:
mf Appear, Desire of nations,
p   Thine exiles long for home;
cr Shew in the heavens Thy promised sign;
f   Thou Prince and Saviour, come. AMEN.

Dean H. Alford.

552. 7s. 6s. D.

"With us is the Lord our God to help us, and to fight our battles."

FESTIVAL.
John Heywood.



𝅗𝅥 = 108.
f
Forth to the fight, ye ran-som'd, Might-y in God's own might,
Stemming the tide of bat - tle, Rout-ing the hosts of night.
FULL.
f
Lift ye the Blood-red Ban - ner, Wield ye the vic - tor's sword,
cr
ff
fff
mf
Raise ye the Christian's war cry—"The Cross of Christ the Lord." A - MEN.
Full Swell.
Large notes on Great Organ Reed.
SW. to PED. dopp.

Tenors and Basses in Unison.

mf Fear not the din of battle,
Follow where He has trod
Perfecting strength in weakness—
JESUS, INCARNATE GOD.
f Lift ye, &c.

Trebles and Altos in Unison.

p Angels around us hover,
Succour in time of need,
Ever at hand to strengthen,
Guardians they indeed.
f Lift ye, &c.

p Arm ye against the battle,
Watch ye, and fast, and pray,
Peace shall succeed the warfare,
Night shall be changed to day.
f Lift ye, &c.

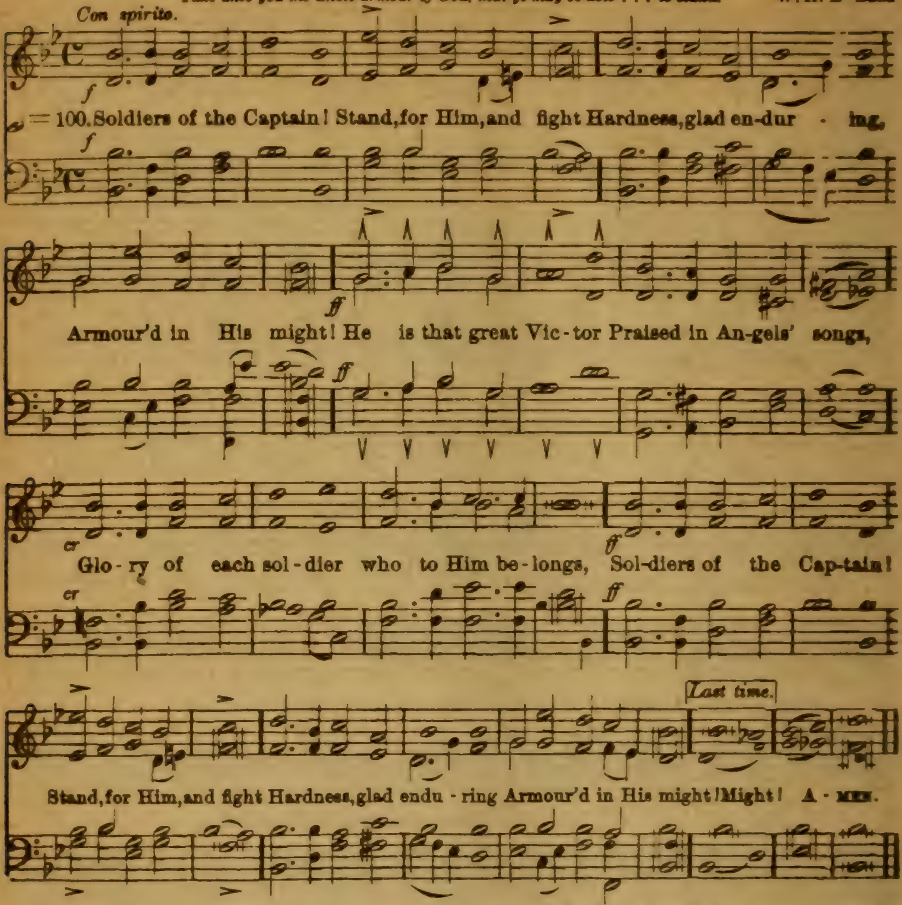
f Fight, for the Lord is o'er you,
Fight, for He bids you fight;
There where the fray is thickest
Close with the hosts of night.
f Lift ye, &c. AMEN.

W. H. Kirby.

553. 6s. 5s. D.

CONQUEST.
W. H. B. Buck.

"Take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able . . . to stand."


Con spirito.
= 100.
Soldiers of the Captain! Stand, for Him, and fight Hardness, glad en-dur - ing,
Armour'd in His might! He is that great Vic-tor Praised in An-gels' songs,
Glo-ry of each sol-dier who to Him be-longs, Sol-diers of the Cap-tain!
Stand, for Him, and fight Hardness, glad endu - ring Armour'd in His might! Might! A - MEN.
Last time.
f
ff
cr

mf Leader never vanquished—
More than conquerors too,
Through Himself, He maketh
All His soldiers true;
O'er the foe, triumphant,
He must still prevail—
So, His soldiers faithful,
With Him cannot fail.
ff Soldiers of the Captain! &c.

mf Take ye, then, the Helmet,
Breastplate, Shield, and Sword—
Thus equipped, for battle
Ready at His word:
Fierce though be the warfare,
Sure is the renown—
And, though dark the conflict,
Bright the promised crown.
ff Soldiers of the Captain! &c.

mf Jesus! Captain! help us
Soldiers good to be—
Living, dying, ever,
Fighting Lord! for Thee:
Eager to march forward,
In those ranks of Thine—
Waiting but the order
From Thy voice divine!
ff Soldiers of the Captain! &c. AMEN.

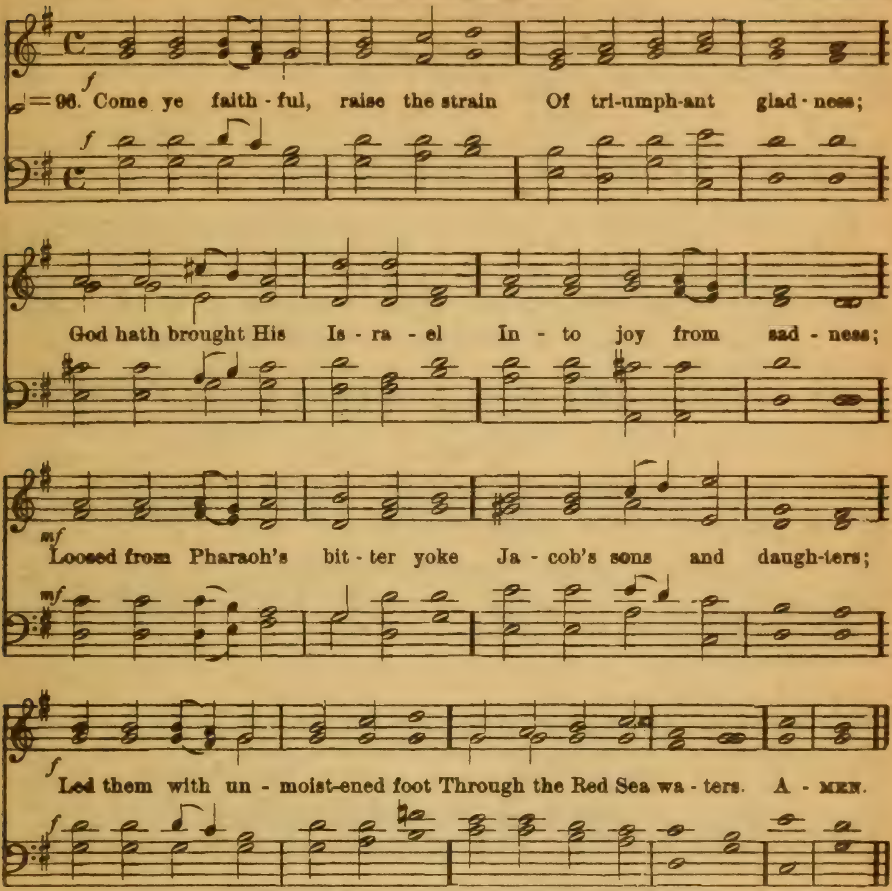
W. R. Buck.

554, 7s. 6s. D

FOR EASTER.

"He hath broken the gates of brass."

S. KEVIN.
Arthur Sullivan


f
♩=96. Come ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad - ness;
f
God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
mf
Loosed from Pharaoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh-ters;
mf
f
Led them with un - moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters. A - MEN.
f

f 'Tis the Spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison;
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
mf All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
f From His Light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

f Now the Queen of Seasons, bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal Feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection,
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' Resurrection

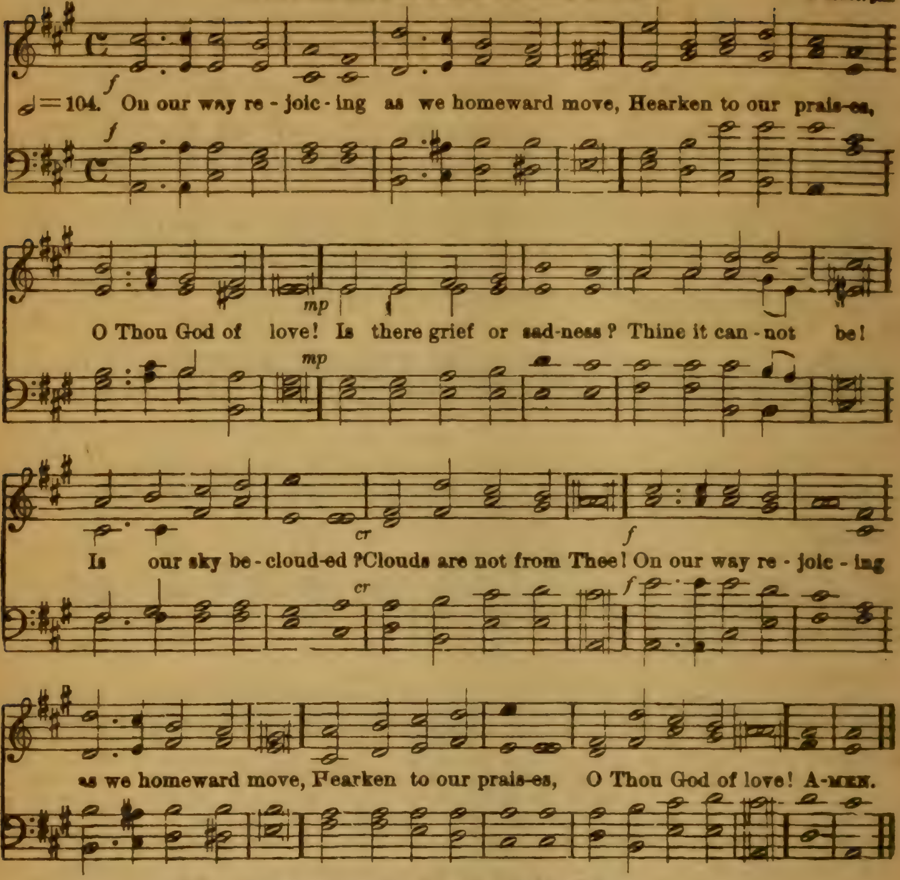
ff Alleluia now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who triumphant burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
Alleluia, with the Son
God the Father praising;
Alleluia yet again
To the Spirit raising. AMEN.

Tr. J. M. Neale.

555. P.M.

HERMAS.
F. R. Havergal.

"The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad."



𝅗𝅥 = 104.
f
On our way re - joic - ing as we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es,
O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad-ness? Thine it can - not be!
mp
Is our sky be - cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee! On our way re - joic - ing
cr
f
as we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! A-MEN.

mf If with honest-hearted love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace,
f On our way rejoicing as we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love!

f On our way rejoicing gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety, Christ within, our joy,
Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?
On our way rejoicing as we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises, O, Thou God of love!

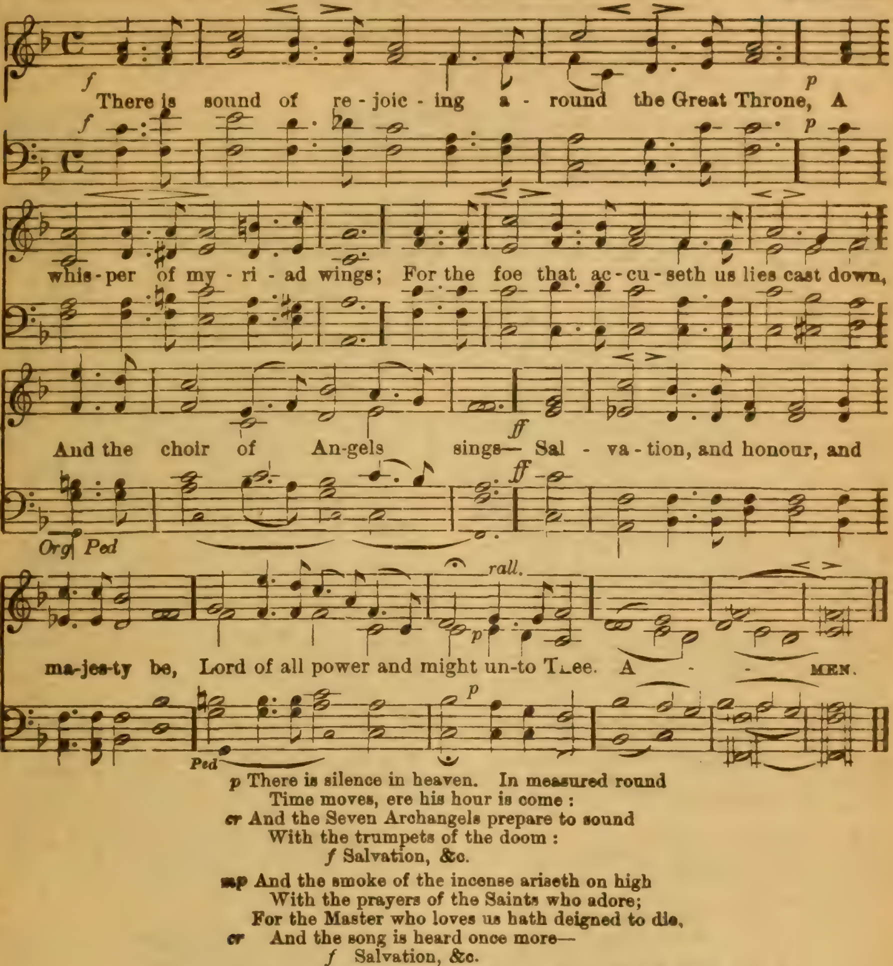
f Unto God the Father joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing now and evermore!
On our way rejoicing as we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love! AMEN.

J. S. B. Monsell.

556. P.M.

FOLKESTONE.
E. Husband.

"Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb."


f
There is sound of re - joic - ing a - round the Great Throne, A
p
whis - per of my - ri - ad wings; For the foe that ac - cu - seth us lies cast down,
And the choir of An - gels sings— Sal - va - tion, and honour, and
ff
Org Ped
ma - jes - ty be, Lord of all power and might un - to Thee. A - MEN.
rall.
p
Ped

p There is silence in heaven. In measured round
Time moves, ere his hour is come:
cr And the Seven Archangels prepare to sound
With the trumpets of the doom:
f Salvation, &c.

mp And the smoke of the incense ariseth on high
With the prayers of the Saints who adore;
For the Master who loves us hath deigned to die,
cr And the song is heard once more—
f Salvation, &c.

mf And the soul may approach to her God without dread,
In moment of praise or of prayer:
p "Fear ye not," the bright angels of God have said,
cr "Glad tidings of joy we bear."
f Salvation, &c.

mp But the hour draweth nigh when the Angel shall stand
With foot on the silent shore:
By the LORD he shall swear, as he lifts his hand,
And that Time shall be no more.
f Salvation, &c.

mp And the thunders shall roll, and the dead, great and small,
At the Throne of the Judge shall stand;
cr And the song shall resound through the Heavenly Hall
f Of the Saints at God's Right Hand.
ff Salvation, &c.

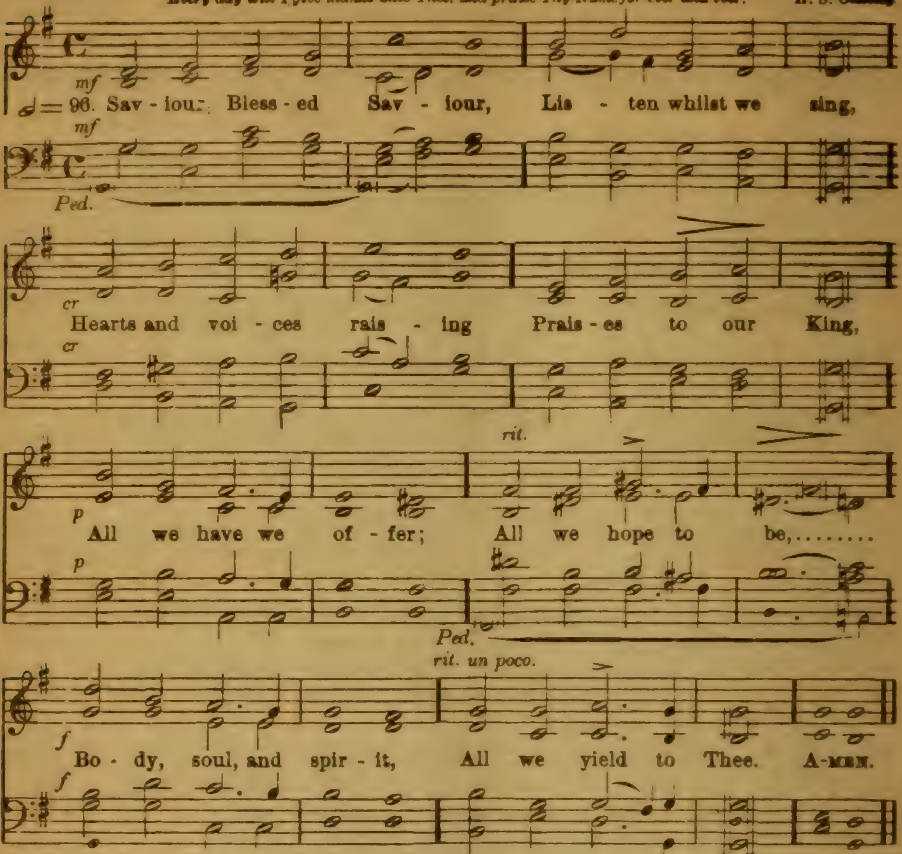
Gerard Moultrie.

557. 6s. 5s. D.

EDINA.

"Every day will I give thanks unto Thee, and praise Thy Name for ever and ever."

H. S. Oakeley.


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 96. Sav - iour, Bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten whilst we sing,
mf
Ped.
cr
Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King,
cr
rit.
p
All we have we of - fer; All we hope to be,........
p
Ped.
rit. un poco.
f
Bo - dy, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. A-MEN.
f

mp Nearer, ever nearer
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die:
f Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

mf Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
f True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
p Where no pain or sorrow,
Toil, or care is known,
f Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy Throne.

mf Brighter still and brighter
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
p Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrows past,
mf May we, Blessèd Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

mf Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road,
cr Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God:
p Leaving all behind us,
cr May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

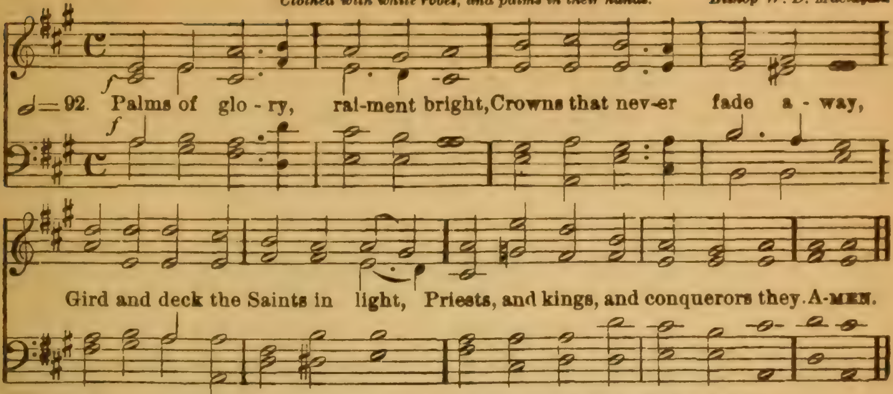
mf Bliss, all bliss excelling,
When the ransomed soul
Earthly toil forgetting
Finds its promised goal;
p Where in joys unheard of
cr Saints with angels sing,
f Never weary raising
Praises to their King. AMEN.

Godfrey Thring.

558. 7s.

LICHFIELD.
Bishop W. D. Maclagan.

"Clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."


f
𝅗𝅥 = 92. Palms of glo - ry, rai-ment bright, Crowns that nev-er fade a - way,
f
Gird and deck the Saints in light, Priests, and kings, and conquerors they. A-MEN.

mf Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the LAMB amidst the Throne,
cr And proclaim in joyful psalms
Victory through His Cross alone.

mf Kings their crowns for harps resign,
Crying, as they strike the chords,
cr "Take the Kingdom, it is Thine,
King of kings, and LORD of lords."

p Round the Altar Priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
'Twas the Saviour's Righteousness,
And His Blood, that made them so.

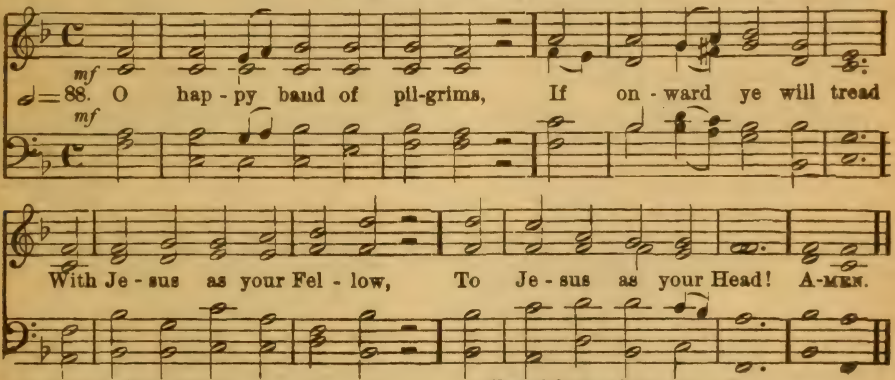
mf They were mortal too like us;
O, when we like them must die,
cr May our souls translated thus
Triumph, reign, and shine on high. AMEN.

James Montgomery.

559. 7s. 6s.

CLUNY
German

"The fellowship of His sufferings."


mf
𝅗𝅥 = 88. O hap - py band of pil-grims, If on - ward ye will tread
mf
With Je - sus as your Fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head! A-MEN.

mf O happy if ye labour
As JESUS did for men:
O happy if ye hunger
As JESUS hungered then!

p The Cross that JESUS carried
He carried as your due:
f The Crown that JESUS weareth
He weareth it for you.

mf The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn.

p The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure.

cr What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

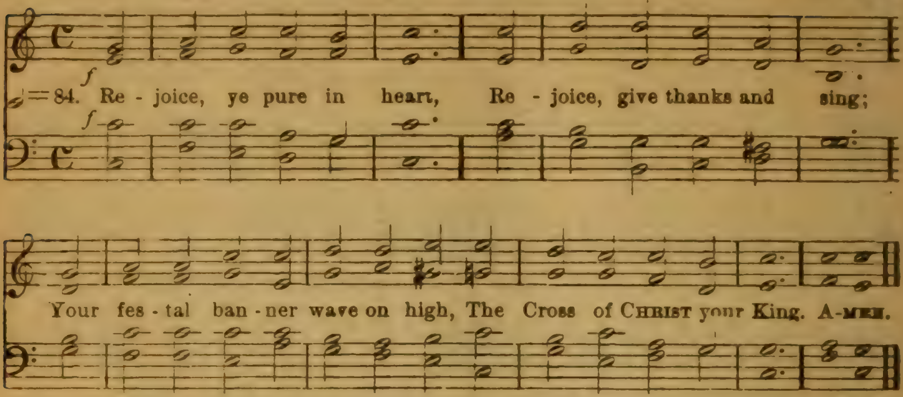
f O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
dim Where such a light affliction
f Shall win so great a prize. AMEN.

Tr. *John Mason Neale.*

560. (First Tune.) S.M.

"Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord."

Plumptre.
W. H. Monk.


f
𝅗𝅥 = 84. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
f
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The Cross of Christ your King. A-men.

mf Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free exulting song
God's wondrous praises speak.

mf Yes onward, onward still,
With hymn, and chant, and song,
Thro' gate, and porch, and columned aisle,
The hallowed pathway throng.

mf With all the Angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.

f Your clear Hosannas raise,
And Alleluias loud;
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.

mf Yes on, through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go,
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

mf Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

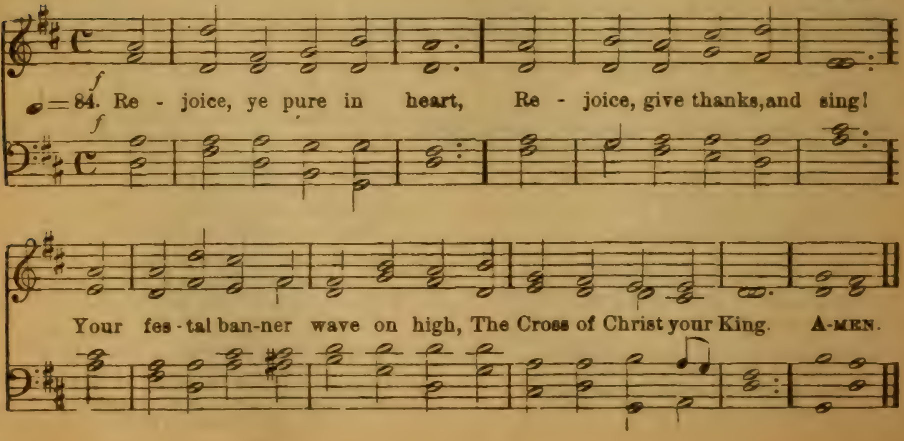
p At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
cr The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

ff Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks and sing;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of Christ your King. Amen.

E. H. Plumptre.

(Second Tune.)

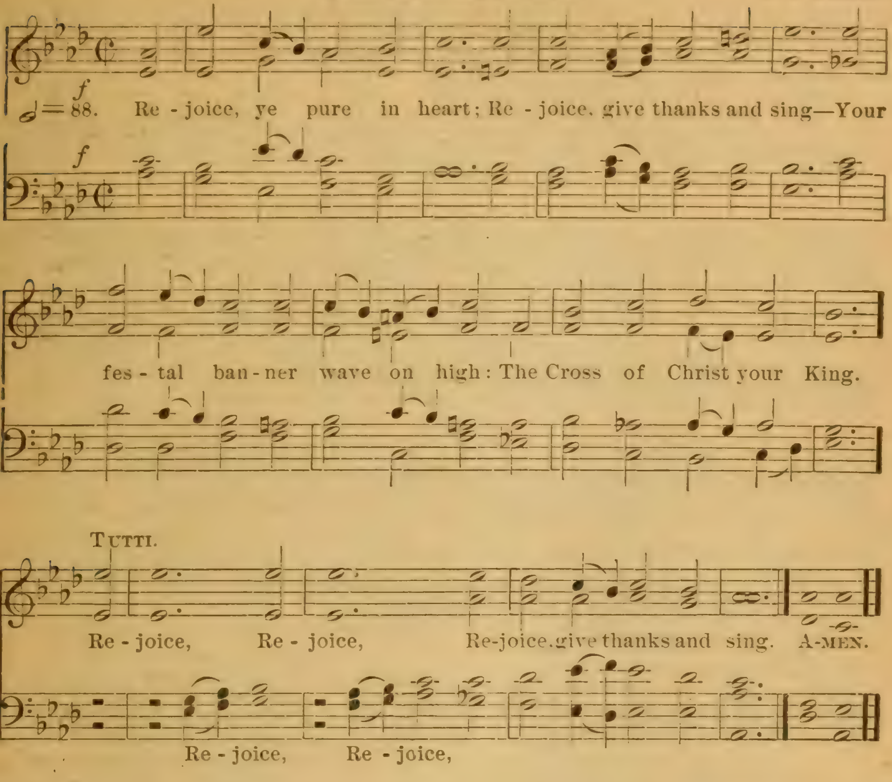
Festal Song.
S. Wesley.


f
𝅗𝅥 = 84. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!
f
Your fes - tal ban-ner wave on high, The Cross of Christ your King. A-men.

560 (Third Tune.) S. M.

"Young men and maidens, old men and children praise the name of the Lord."

Marion.
A. H. Messiter.


f
♩= 88.
Re - joice, ye pure in heart; Re - joice, give thanks and sing—Your
f
fes - tal ban - ner wave on high: The Cross of Christ your King.
Tutti.
Re - joice, Re - joice, Re-joice, give thanks and sing. A-men.
Re - joice, Re - joice,

mf Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.
Rejoice, etc.

mf Yes, onward, onward still,
With hymn, and chant, and song,
Thro' gate, and porch, and column'd aisle,
The hallowed pathways throng.
Rejoice, etc.

mf With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.
Rejoice, etc.

f Your clear Hosannas raise
And Alleluias loud;
While answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.
Rejoice, etc.

mf With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.
Rejoice, etc.

mf Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day.
Rejoice, etc.

p At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
cr The pilgrims find their Father's House,
Jerusalem, the blest.
Rejoice, etc.

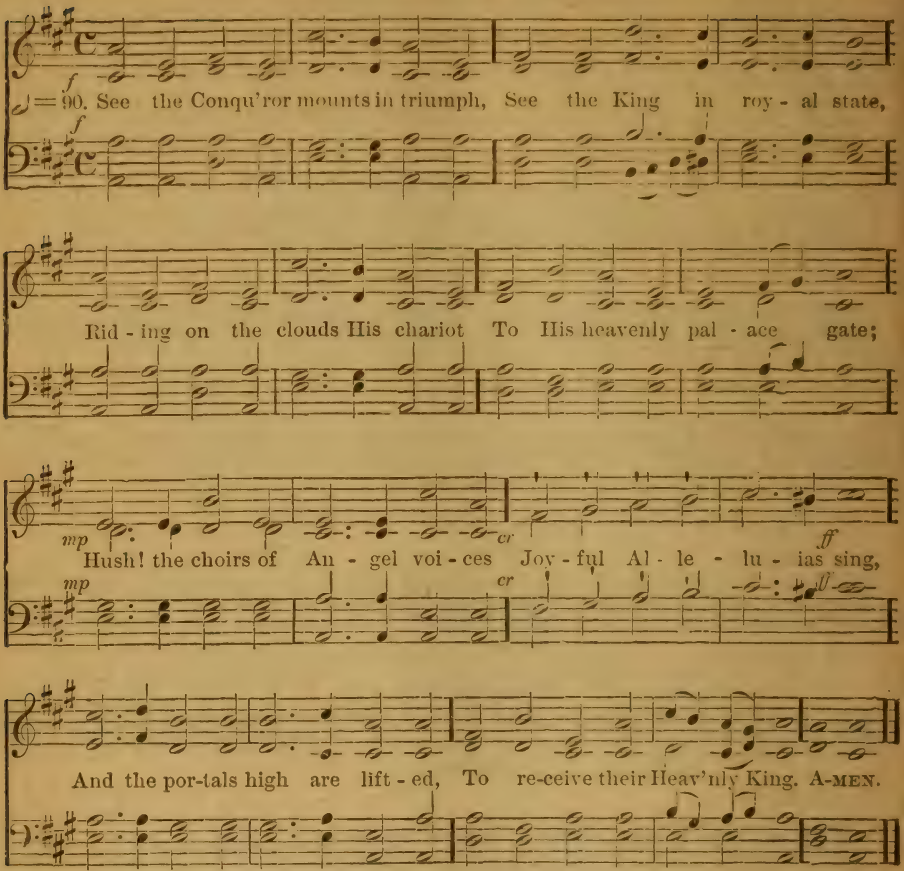
ff Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of Christ, your King.
Rejoice, etc. Amen.

561. 8s. 7s. D.

ASCENSION.
H. Hemy.

FOR ASCENSION.

"Thou art gone up on high, Thou hast led captivity captive."


♩ = 90.
f
See the Conqu'ror mounts in triumph, See the King in roy - al state,
Rid - ing on the clouds His chariot To His heavenly pal - ace gate;
mp
Hush! the choirs of An - gel voi - ces
cr
Joy - ful Al - le - lu - ias sing,
ff
And the por-tals high are lift - ed, To re-ceive their Heav'nly King. A-MEN.

mf Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee?
f Lord of battles, God of armies,
He has gained the victory;
p He who on the Cross did suffer,
mf He who from the grave arose,
f He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.

mf While He lifts His hands in blessing,
He is parted from His friends;
While their eager eyes behold Him,
He upon the clouds ascends;
He, who walked with God, and pleased Him,
Preaching truth and doom to come,
He, our Enoch, is translated
To His everlasting home.

p Now our heavenly Aaron enters,
With His blood, within the veil;
mf Joshua now is come to Canaan,
And the kings before Him quail,
Now He plants the tribes of Israel
In their promised resting-place;
Now our great Elijah offers
Double portion of His grace.

mf He has raised our human nature
On the clouds to God's right hand;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Him in glory stand;
f Jesus reigns, adored by angels;
Man with God is on the Throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine Ascension
We by faith behold our own. Amen.

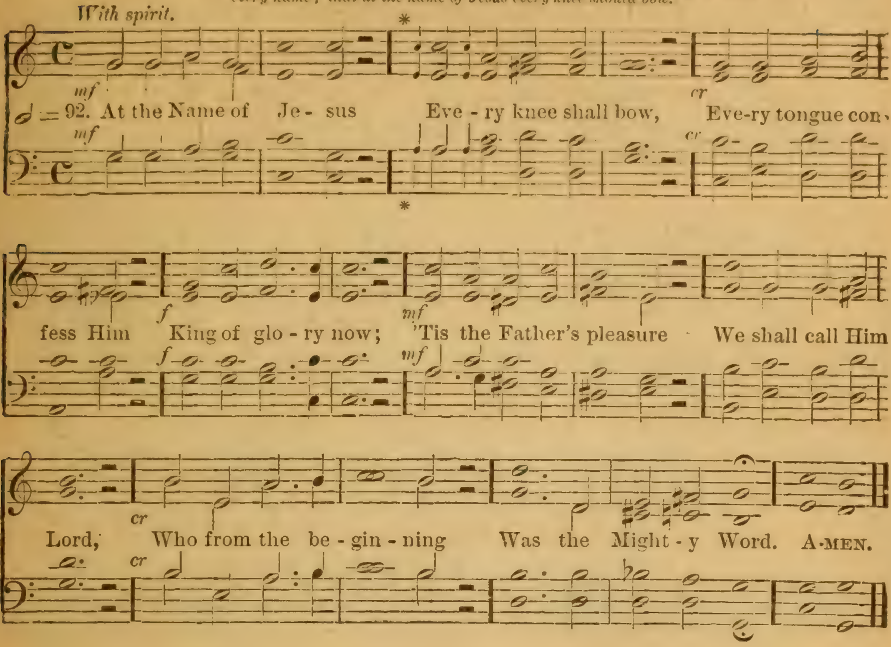
Bishop C. Wordsworth.

562.

6s. 5s. D.

MONSELL.
R. Redhead.

"Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name; that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow."



f At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the Angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and Dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly Orders,
In their great array.

p Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom He came,
cr Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed:

f Bore it up triumphant,
p With its human light,
cr Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height;
f To the Throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
dim Of the perfect rest.

f Name Him, brothers, name Him
With love as strong as death,
p But with awe and wonder,
pp And with 'bated breath;
p He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
cr Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

mf In your hearts enthrone Him;
Then let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
cr Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His Will enfold you
In its light and power.

f Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His Angel train;
ff For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His Brow,
And our hearts confess Him
rall King of glory now. AMEN.

Caroline M. Noel.

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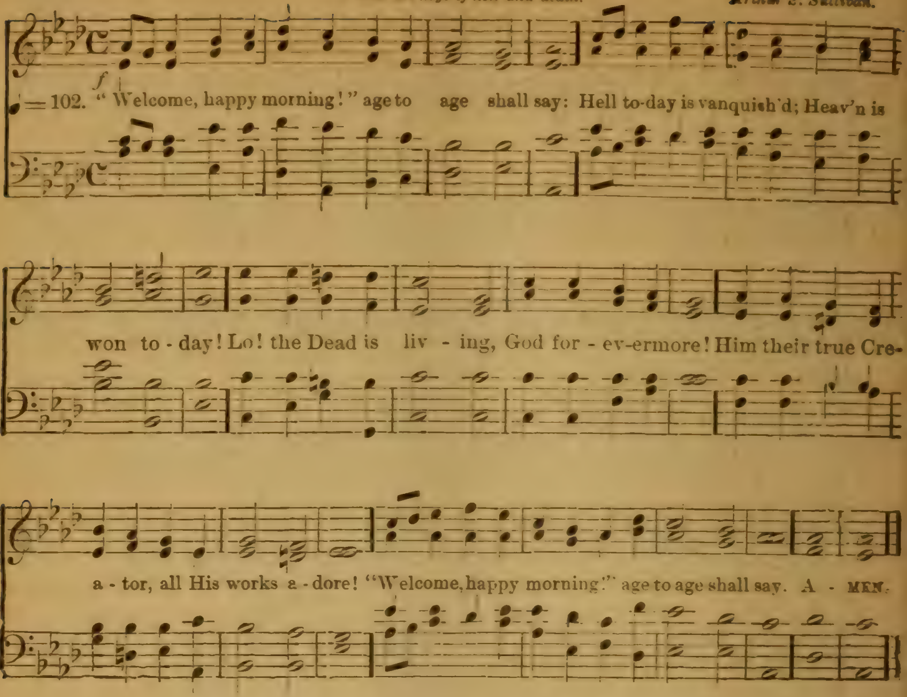
* *The small notes are intended for the fifth verse.*

563. Five 11s.

"I have the keys of hell and death."

Arthur S. Sullivan.


f
♩ = 102.
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say: Hell to-day is vanquish'd; Heav'n is
won to-day! Lo! the Dead is liv - ing, God for - ev-ermore! Him their true Cre-
a - tor, all His works a - dore! "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say. A - MEN.

f Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for Spring,
All good gifts returned with her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now.
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day!

Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their flight;
Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to Thee.
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health to all,
Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.
Hell to-day is vanquished: Heaven is won to-day!

Thou, of Life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come, then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word,
'Tis Thine own Third Morning! Rise, O buried Lord!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy Face in brightness, bid the nations see;
Bring again our day-light; day returns with Thee!
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day. **Amen.**

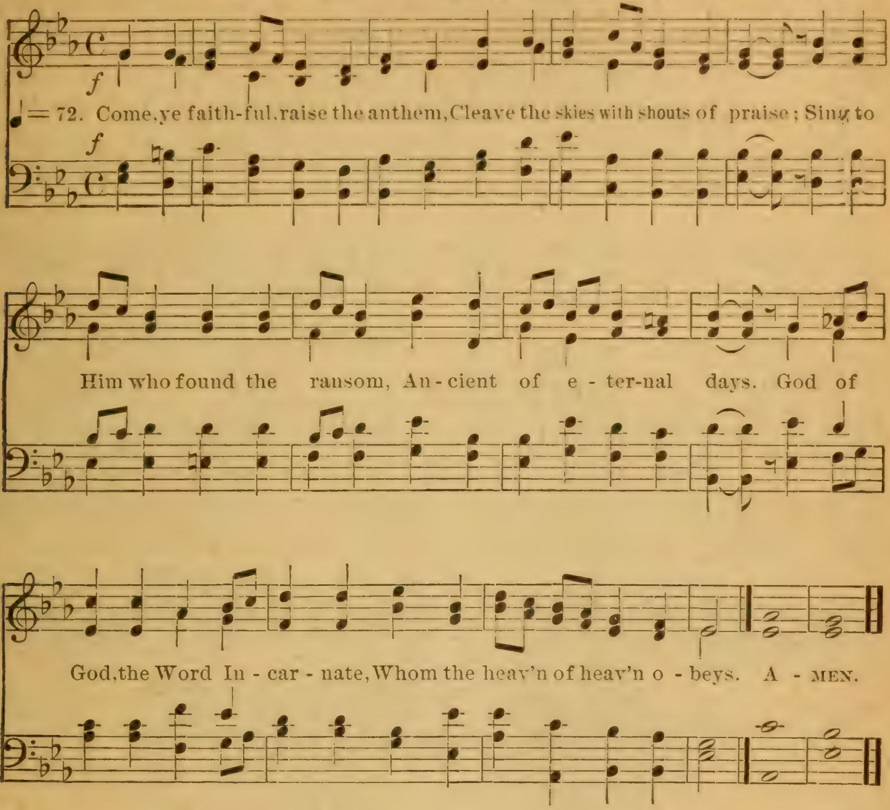
J. Ellerton.

564

8s. 7s.

"Worthy is the Lamb to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

ROUEN
C. Gounod


f
♩= 72. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the anthem, Cleave the skies with shouts of praise; Sing to
Him who found the ransom, An-cient of e-ter-nal days. God of
God, the Word In-car-nate, Whom the heav'n of heav'n o-beys. A-MEN.

mf Ere He raised the lofty mountains
Formed the seas or built the sky,
Love eternal, free and boundless,
Moved the Lord of Life to die,
Fore-ordained the Prince of princes
For the throne of Calvary.

Now on yon eternal mountains
Stands His gem built throne, all bright,
Where unending alleluias
Echo from the sons of light:
Sion's people tell His praises,
Victor after hard-won fight.

Bring your harps, and bring your incense;
Sweep the string and pour the lay;
Let the earth proclaim His wonders,
King of that celestial day;
He the Lamb once slain is worthy,
Who was dead and lives for aye.

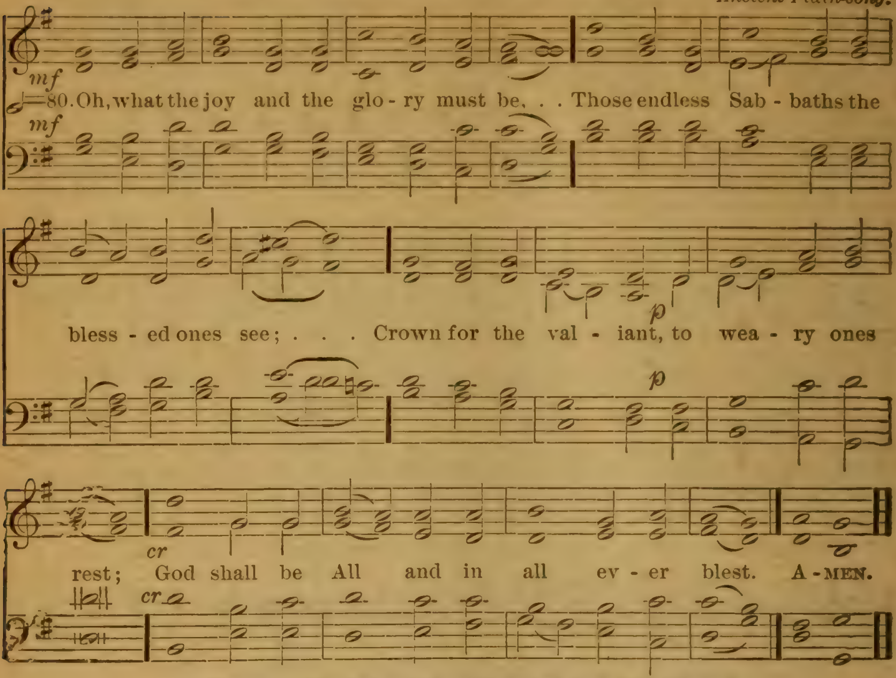
mf Hungry souls that faint and languish,
By His bounteous hand are fed;
Yea, He gives them food immortal,
Gives Himself, the Living Bread,
Gives the Chalice of His Passion,
Rich with Blood on Calvary shed.

f Trust Him then, ye fearful pilgrims,
Who shall pluck you from His hand?
Pledged He stands for their salvation,
Who are fighting for His Land:
O that we, amidst His true ones,
Round His throne one day may stand. AMEN.

Hupton and Neale.

565 10s.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God." O Quanta Qualia.
Ancient Plain-song.


mf
𝅗𝅥=80.
Oh, what the joy and the glo - ry must be, . . Those endless Sab - baths the
mf
bless - ed ones see; . . . Crown for the val - iant, to wea - ry ones
p
p
rest; God shall be All and in all ev - er blest. A - MEN.
cr
cr

mf What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

Truly, Jerusalem name we that shore,
p Vision of peace, (*cr*) that brings joy evermore;
mf Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

p There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
cr We the sweet anthem of Zion shall sing,
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people eternally raise.

mf There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore:
p One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

p Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

mf Low before Him with our praises we fall
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
f Of Whom, the Father; in Whom, the Son;
Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One. Amen.

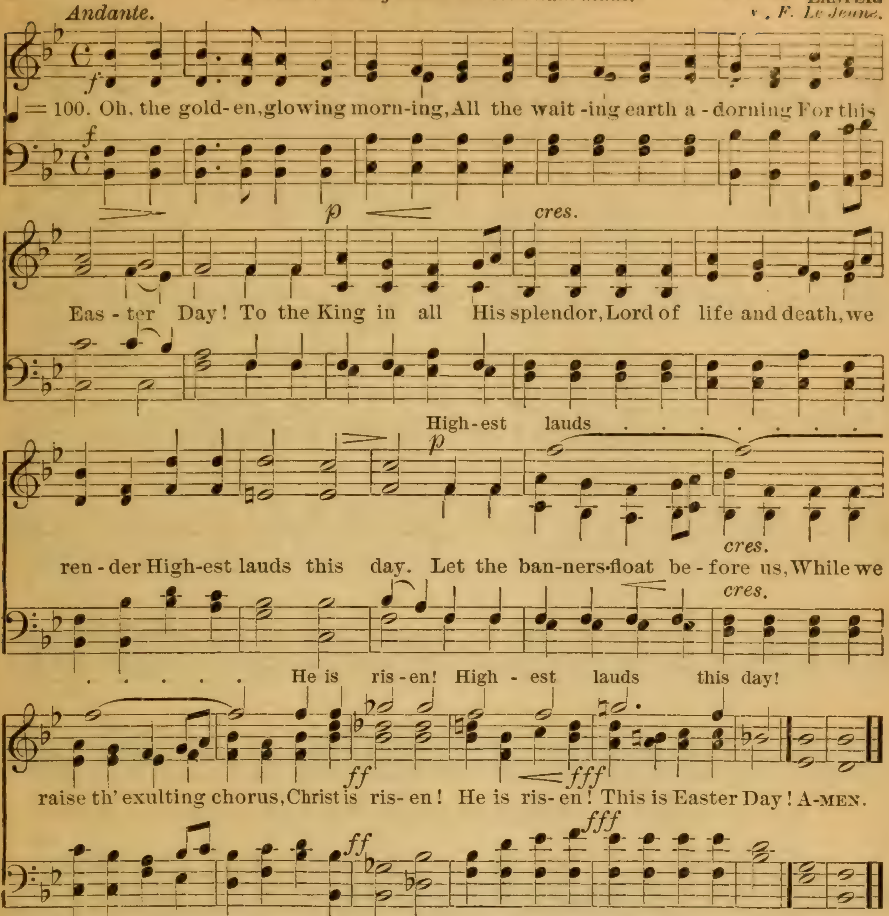
Tr. J. M. Neale.

566 P. M.

(EASTER.)

"This is the day which the Lord hath made."

EASTER.
F. Le Jeune.


Andante.
♩ = 100.
Oh, the gold-en, glowing morn-ing, All the wait-ing earth a-dorning For this Eas-ter Day! To the King in all His splendor, Lord of life and death, we ren-der High-est lauds this day. Let the ban-ners float be-fore us, While we raise th' exulting chorus, Christ is ris-en! He is ris-en! This is Easter Day! A-MEN.
High-est lauds . . . . He is ris-en! High-est lauds this day!
f
p
cres.
ff
fff

Hark! the highest heavens ringing,
Hark! the quivering angels singing
"This is Easter Day!
No more grieving! no more sighing!
No more weeping! no more dying!
Christ is King this day!"
With the blessed ones before us,
We will swell the heavenly chorus—
Christ is risen! He is risen!
This is Easter Day!

Shout aloud the wondrous story,
For the King in all His glory
Draweth nigh this day!
Vernal benediction giving—
Christ the Life—the Ever-living!
On this Easter Day!
Let the banners float before us
Send along the angel chorus—
Christ is risen! He is risen!
This is Easter Day!

On the Festal Altar glowing
Lo! the Paschal Emblems—showing
Forth this Easter Day!
Come with garlands, come with treasure,
Come with anthems' raptest measure
For this Easter Day!
How the bells are chiming o'er us
While we join the heavenly chorus!
Christ is risen! He is risen!
This is Easter Day!

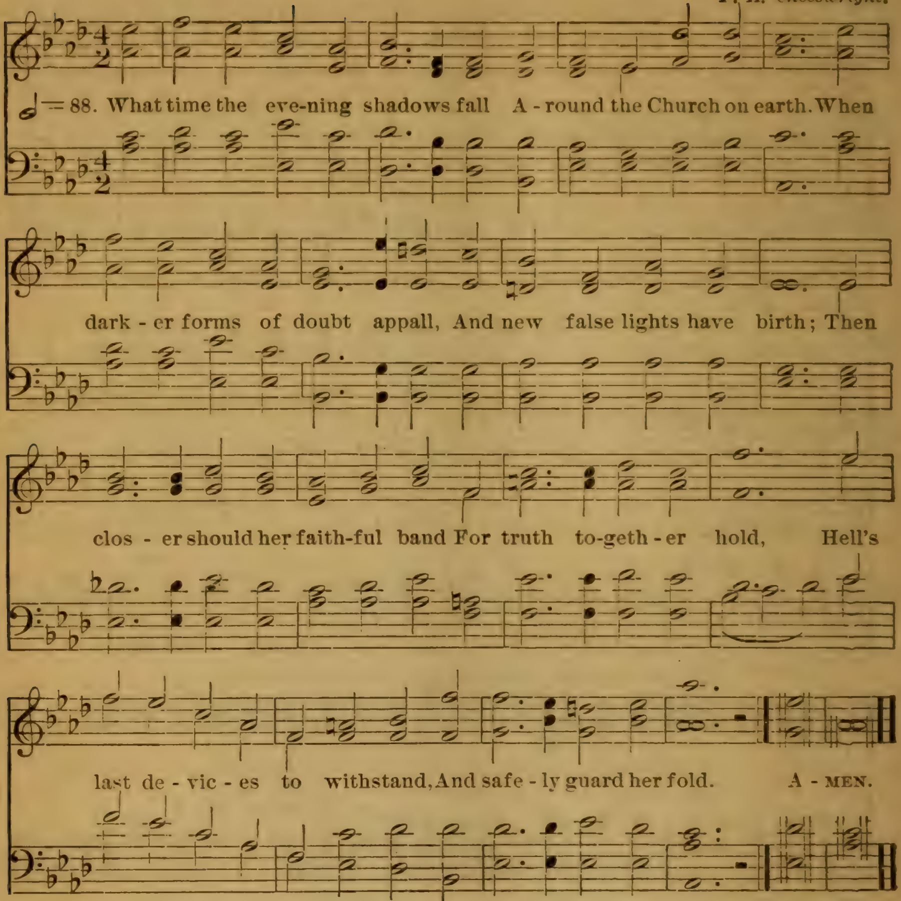
Oh, that longed-for day of union,
When Thine own, in Thy communion,
Lord of Easter Day—
Into life eternal waking,
Celebrate—Thy love partaking—
Endless Easter Day!
For the joy that waits before us,
We will swell the angel chorus
Christ is risen! He is risen!
This is Easter Day. AMEN.

Rev. Geo. T. Rider.

567 D. C. M.

"That they all may be one."

SHACKELFORD.
F. H. Cheeswright.


= 88.
What time the eve-ning shadows fall A-round the Church on earth. When
dark-er forms of doubt appall, And new false lights have birth; Then
clos-er should her faith-ful band For truth to-geth-er hold, Hell's
last de-vic-es to withstand, And safe-ly guard her fold. A-MEN.

O Father, in that hour of fear
Fail not Thy Church to keep,
Thy altar to the last to rear,
And feed Thy fainting sheep:
May she the holy truths attest,
Apostles taught of yore,
Nor quit the faith by saints confest,
But love it more and more.

O Christ, Who for Thy flock didst pray,
That all might be as one,
Unite us all ere fades the day,
Thou sole-begotten Son:
The East, the West, together bind
In love's unbroken chain;
Give each one hope, one heart, one mind
One glory, and one gain.

O Spirit, Lord of light and life,
The Church with strength renew,
Compose the angry voice of strife,
All jealousies subdue:
Do Thou in ever-quickening streams
Upon Thy saints descend,
And warn them with reviving beams,
And guide them to the end.

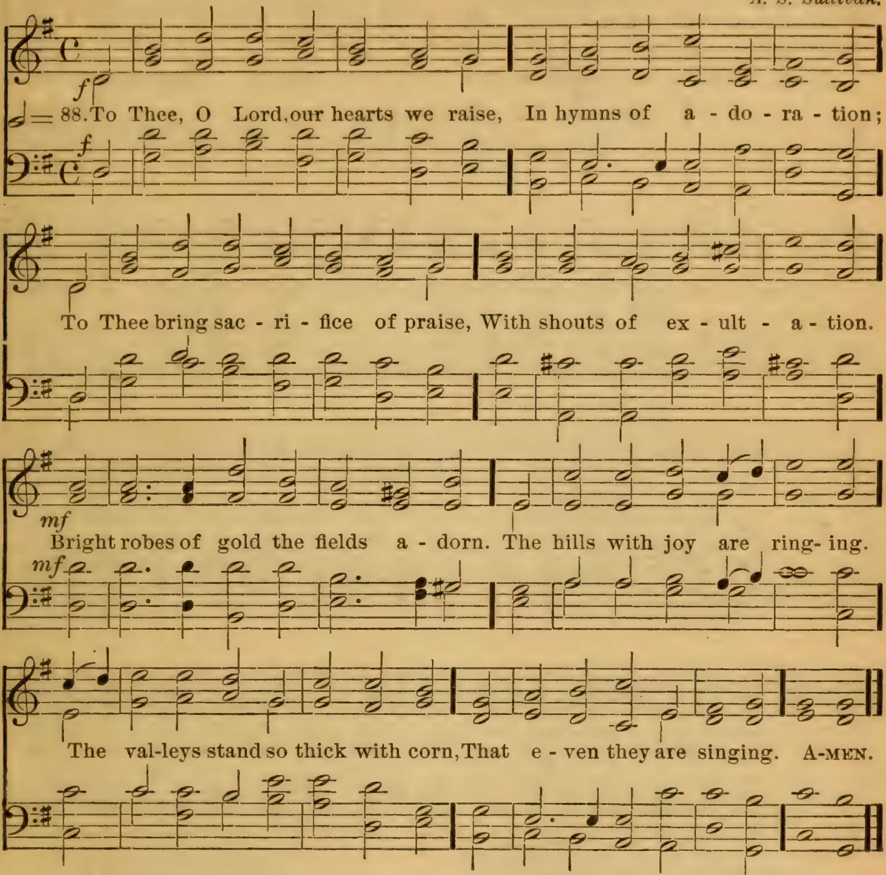
Great Three in One, great One in Three,
Our hymns of prayer receive,
And teach us all from sin to flee,
And live as we believe:
So, pure in faith, our thoughts and speech
And acts that faith shall own;
So shall we to Thy presence reach,
And know as we are known. **AMEN.**

(HARVEST OR THANKSGIVING.)

568 8s, 7s, D.

"They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest."

GOLDEN SHEAVES.
A. S. Sullivan.


f
♩ = 88.
To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise, In hymns of a - do - ra - tion;
To Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise, With shouts of ex - ult - a - tion.
mf
Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn. The hills with joy are ring- ing.
The val-leys stand so thick with corn, That e - ven they are singing. A-MEN.

mf And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous Hand confessing,
Upon Thine Altar, Lord, we lay
The first fruits of thy blessing:
p By Thee the souls of man are fed
With gifts of grace supernal;
Thou who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the Bread Eternal.

mf We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary,
But labour ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary;
May we, the Angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
To garners bright elected.

f O blessed is that Land of God,
Where Saints abide for ever;
Where golden fields spread fair and broad,
Where flows the crystal river.
p The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
f Thrice blessed is that harvest song,
Which never hath an ending. AMEN.

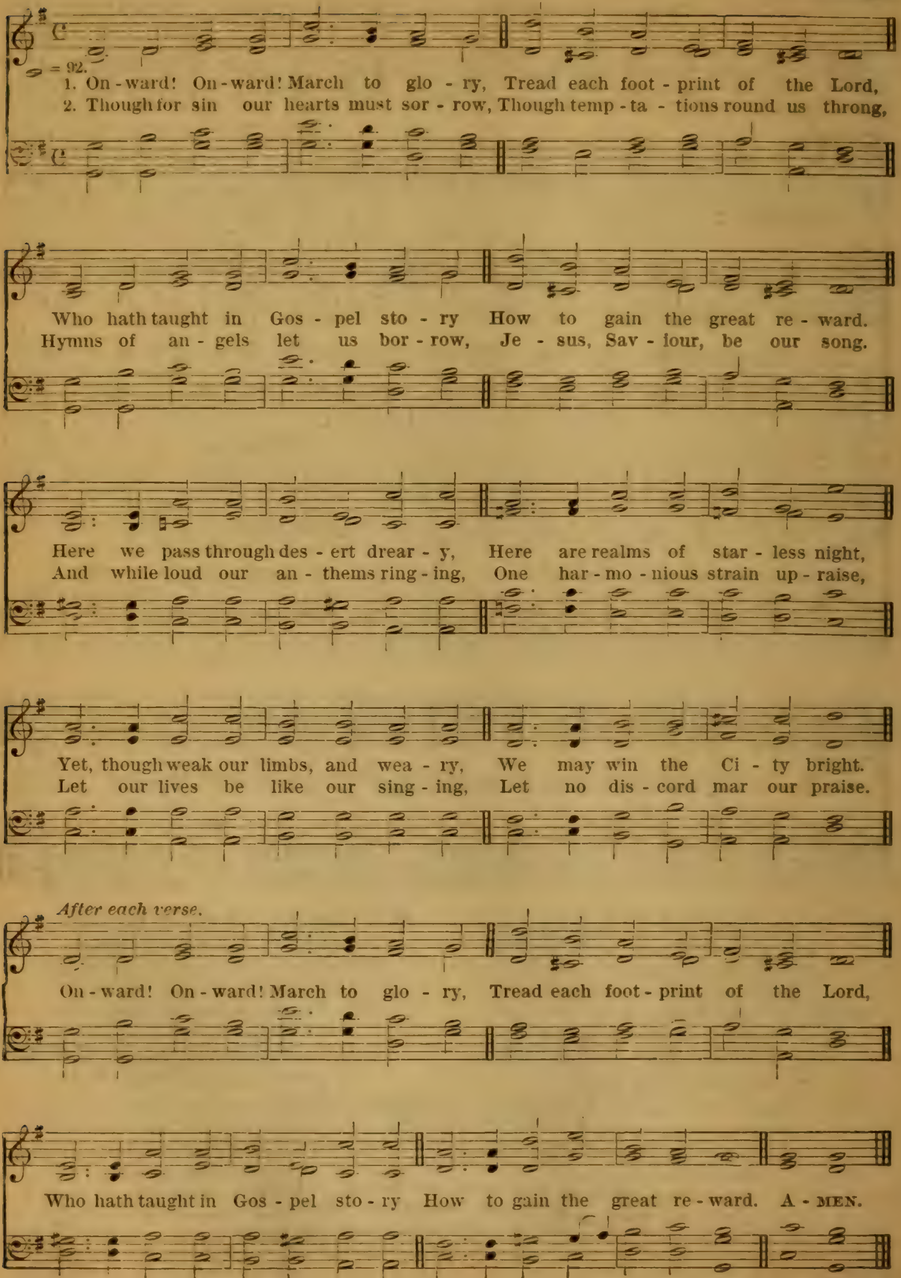
W. C. Dix.

569

8s. 7s. D.

"Follow His footsteps."

ONWARD.
C. H. Lloyd.


= 92.
1. On-ward! On-ward! March to glo-ry, Tread each foot-print of the Lord,
2. Though for sin our hearts must sor-row, Though temp-ta-tions round us throng,
Who hath taught in Gos-pel sto-ry How to gain the great re-ward.
Hymns of an-gels let us bor-row, Je-sus, Sav-iour, be our song.
Here we pass through des-ert drear-y, Here are realms of star-less night,
And while loud our an-thems ring-ing, One har-mo-nious strain up-raise,
Yet, though weak our limbs, and wea-ry, We may win the Ci-ty bright.
Let our lives be like our sing-ing, Let no dis-cord mar our praise.
After each verse.
On-ward! On-ward! March to glo-ry, Tread each foot-print of the Lord,
Who hath taught in Gos-pel sto-ry How to gain the great re-ward. A-MEN.

Let us march to take our station
  With the white-robed choirs on high,
Out of every age and nation
  Who to God's high Throne are nigh;
We on earth like worship leading
  Lives like theirs must strive to live,
And, His merits always pleading,
  Unto Christ our being give,
    Onward, etc.

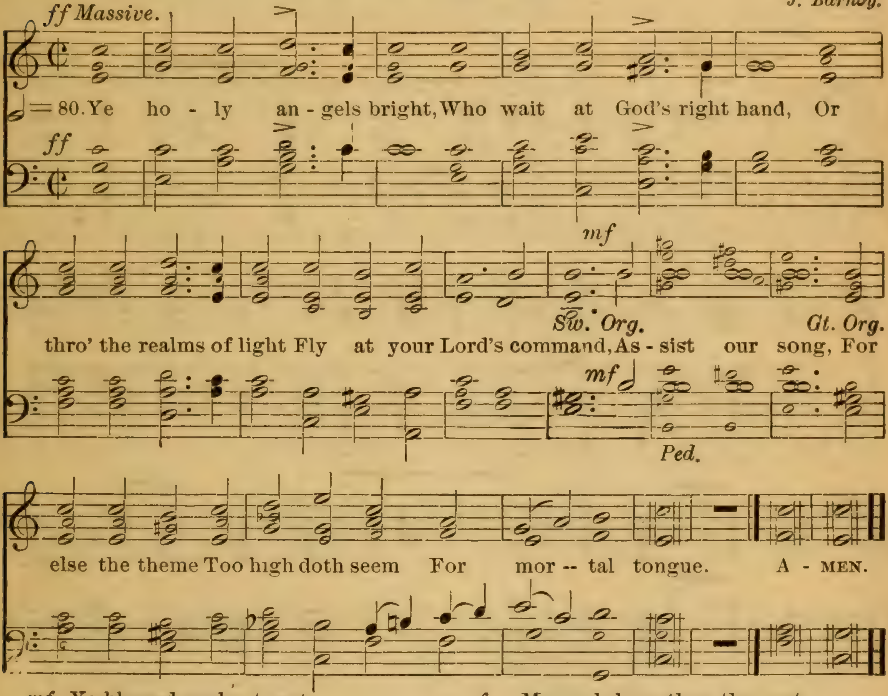
Onward then, nor faint, nor falter,
  Onward to the rest above;
Christ His promise will not alter,
  But will meet us in His love.
Now with voice and understanding,
  Psalms and hymns of joy upraise,
And with choirs of Angels banding,
  Father, Son, and Spirit praise.
    Onward, etc. AMEN.

C. W. Power and C. G. Browne.

570 6s. 4s.

"Are they not all ministering spirits."

ALL ANGELS.
J. Barnby.


ff Massive.
= 80.
Ye holy angels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or
ff
thro' the realms of light Fly at your Lord's command, As - sist our song, For
mf
Sw. Org.
Gt. Org.
mf
Ped.
else the theme Too high doth seem For mor - tal tongue. A - MEN.

mf Ye blessed souls at rest
  Who run this earthly race,
And now from sin released
  Behold the Saviour's face.
    God's praises sound,
      As in His light,
      With sweet delight,
    Ye do abound.

mf Ye saints who toil below,
  Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
  Some joyful anthem sing.
f   Take what He gives
      And praise Him still,
      Through good or ill,
    Who ever lives.

f My soul, bear thou thy part,
  Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart,
  Sing thou the songs of love
    Let all thy days
      Till life shall end,
      Whate'er He send,
    Be filled with praise.

To God the Father, Son,
  And Spirit ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
  All worship be addressed;
ff   God's mighty power
      Shall be enrolled
      Now, as of old,
    And evermore. AMEN.

R. Baxter. 1682.

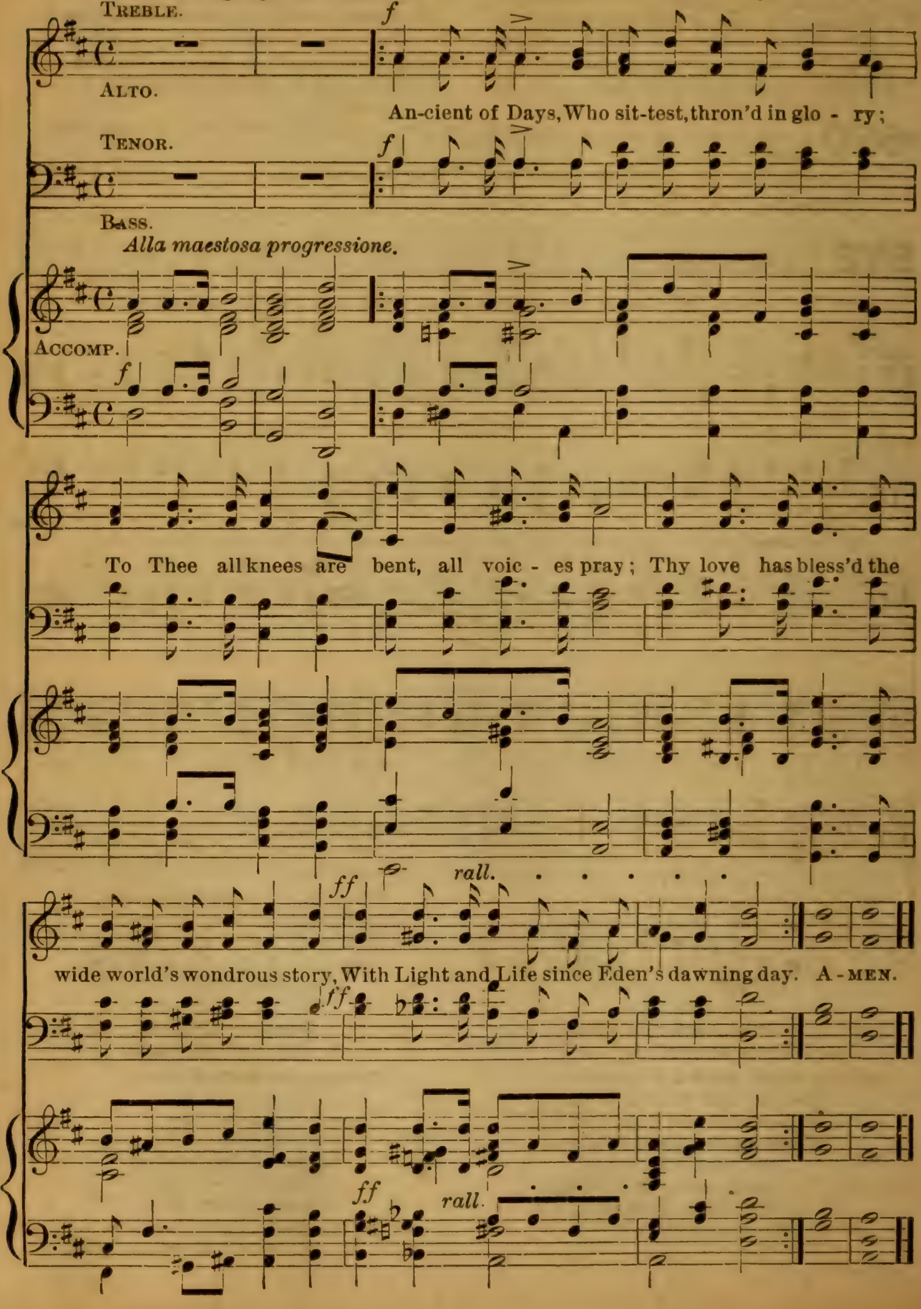
571

11s. 10s.

"Until the Ancient of Days came, and judgment was given to the Saints of the Most High."

Ancient of Days.
T. Albert Jeffery.

Alla maestosa progressione.


TREBLE.
ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.
Alla maestosa progressione.
ACCOMP.
f
An-cient of Days, Who sit-test, thron'd in glo - ry;
To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray; Thy love has bless'd the
wide world's wondrous story, With Light and Life since Eden's dawning day. A-MEN.
ff
rall.

O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee, we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behaviour,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase.
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty wealth, prosperity and peace.

O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that has crowned our day;
Pray we, that thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favour, keep to us alway.
Amen.

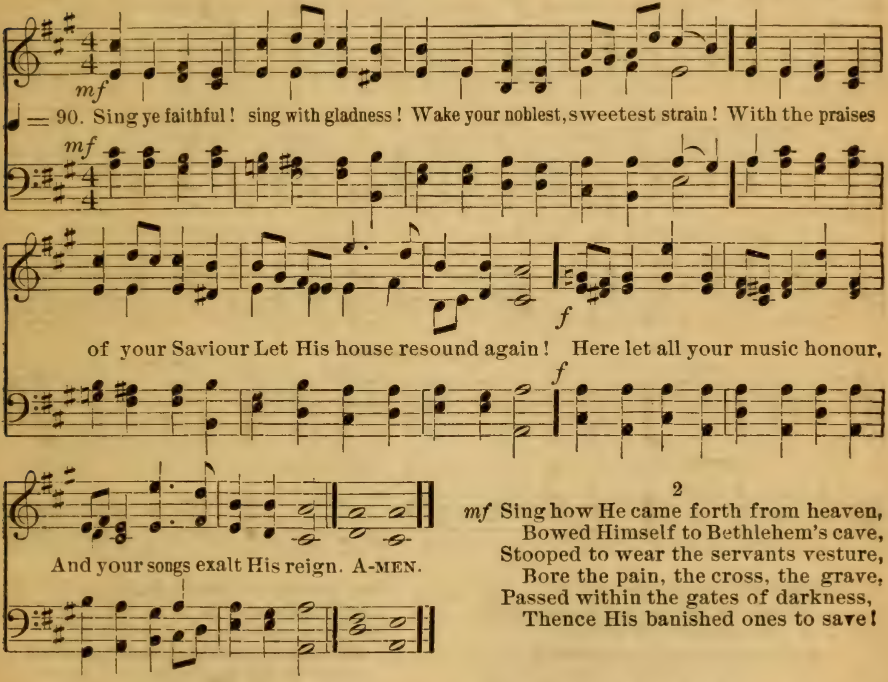
Bishop W. C. Doane.

572

8s. 7s. Six lines.

"To whom be glory for ever. Amen."

Hatfield.
Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.


mf
♩ = 90. Sing ye faithful! sing with gladness! Wake your noblest, sweetest strain! With the praises
mf
of your Saviour Let His house resound again! Here let all your music honour,
f
f
And your songs exalt His reign. A-men.

2

mf Sing how He came forth from heaven,
Bowed Himself to Bethlehem's cave,
Stooped to wear the servants vesture,
Bore the pain, the cross, the grave,
Passed within the gates of darkness,
Thence His banished ones to save!

3

mf So He tasted death for all men,
He of all mankind the Head,
Sinless one among the sinful,
Prince of life among the dead;
So He wrought the full redemption,
And the captor captive led.

4

f Now on high, yet ever with us,
From His Father's throne, the Son
Rules and guides the world He ransomed,
Till the appointed work be done,
Till He see, renewed and perfect,
All things gathered into one.

5

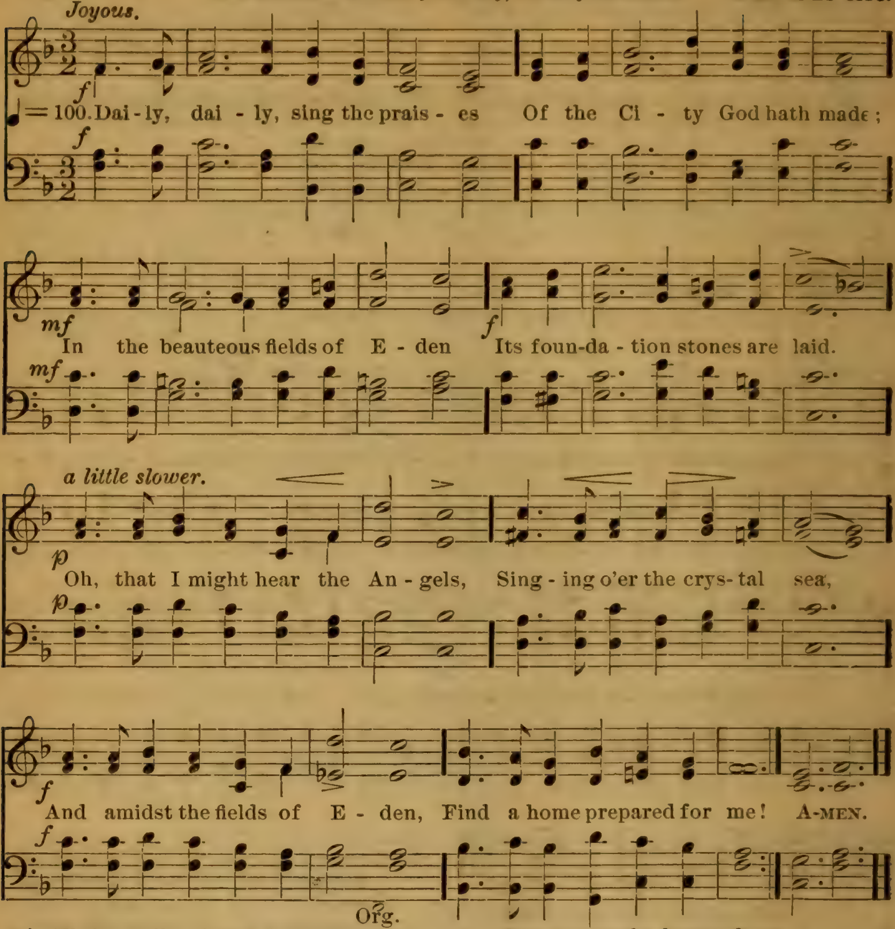
Day of promised restitution!
Fruit of all His sorrows past!
When the crown of His dominions
He before the throne shall cast,
And throughout the wide creation
God be "all in all" at last. Amen.

573

8s. 7s. *With Refrain.*

"And he shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem."

HEAVENLY CITY.


Joyous.
♩ = 100.
f
Dai - ly, dai - ly, sing the prais - es Of the Ci - ty God hath made;
mf
In the beauteous fields of E - den Its foun-da - tion stones are laid.
a little slower.
p
Oh, that I might hear the An - gels, Sing - ing o'er the crys- tal sea,
f
And amidst the fields of E - den, Find a home prepared for me! A-MEN.
Org.

mf All the walls of that dear City
Are of bright and burnished gold;
It is matchless in its beauty,
And its treasures are untold.
Oh, that I might, etc.

There are sounds of many voices
In the golden streets above,
Filling all the air with gladness,
Blended in eternal love.
Oh, that I might, etc.

In those quiet resting places,
Midst the pastures green and fair,
Jesus gathers in the homeless,
And He dwells among them there.
Oh, that I might, etc.

p Can we see the happy faces
Of the dear ones gone before?
They are ready now to greet us
When we gain that blessèd shore.
Oh, that I might, etc.

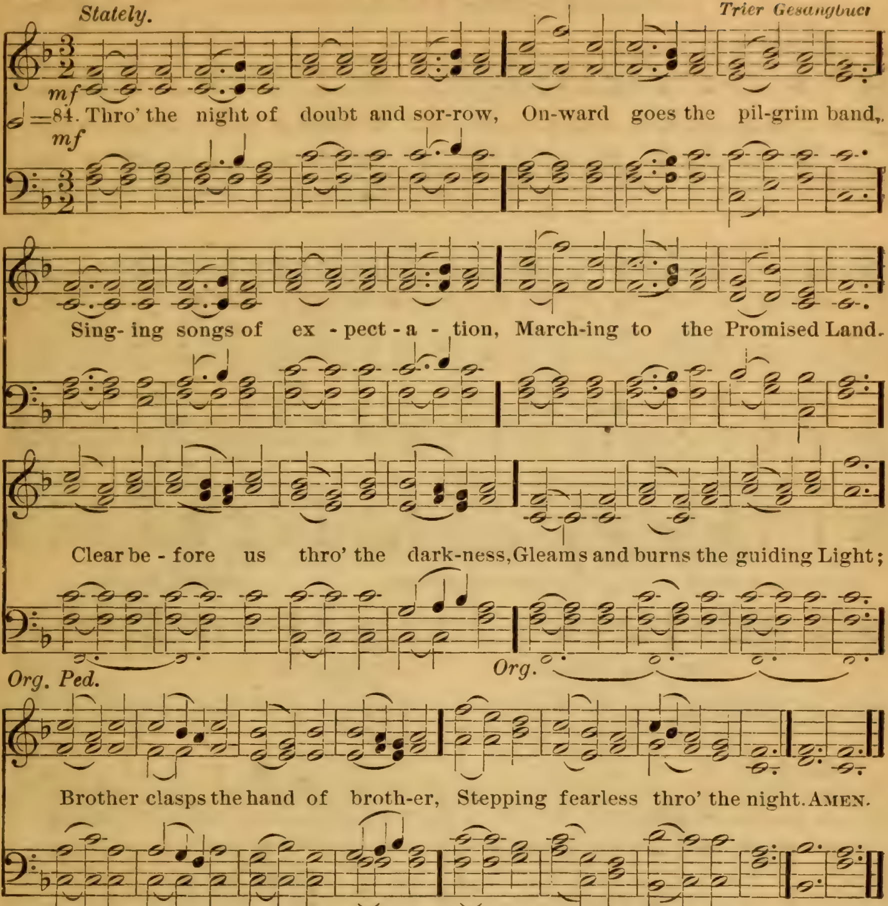
mf Then the pearly gates, unfolding,
Never shall be closed again,
We shall see within the City
JESUS, 'mid His white-robed train.
Oh, that I might, etc.

Oh, I would my ears were open
Here to catch the happy strain!
Oh, I would my eyes some vision
Of that Eden could attain!
Oh, that I might, etc. AMEN.

S. Baring Gould.

574 8s. 7s. D. *"One hope of your calling."* **GERMANIA.**

Trier Gesangbuch


Stately.
mf
=84.
1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor-row, On-ward goes the pil-grim band,
Sing-ing songs of ex-pect-a-tion, March-ing to the Promised Land.
Clear be-fore us thro' the dark-ness, Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
Org. Ped.
Org.
Brother clasps the hand of broth-er, Stepping fearless thro' the night. AMEN.

mf One the Light of God's own Presence,
O'er His ransom'd people shed
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires.

f One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

mf Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
p Till we rest beneath its shade!
cr Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
f Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom. AMEN.

S. Baring Gould.

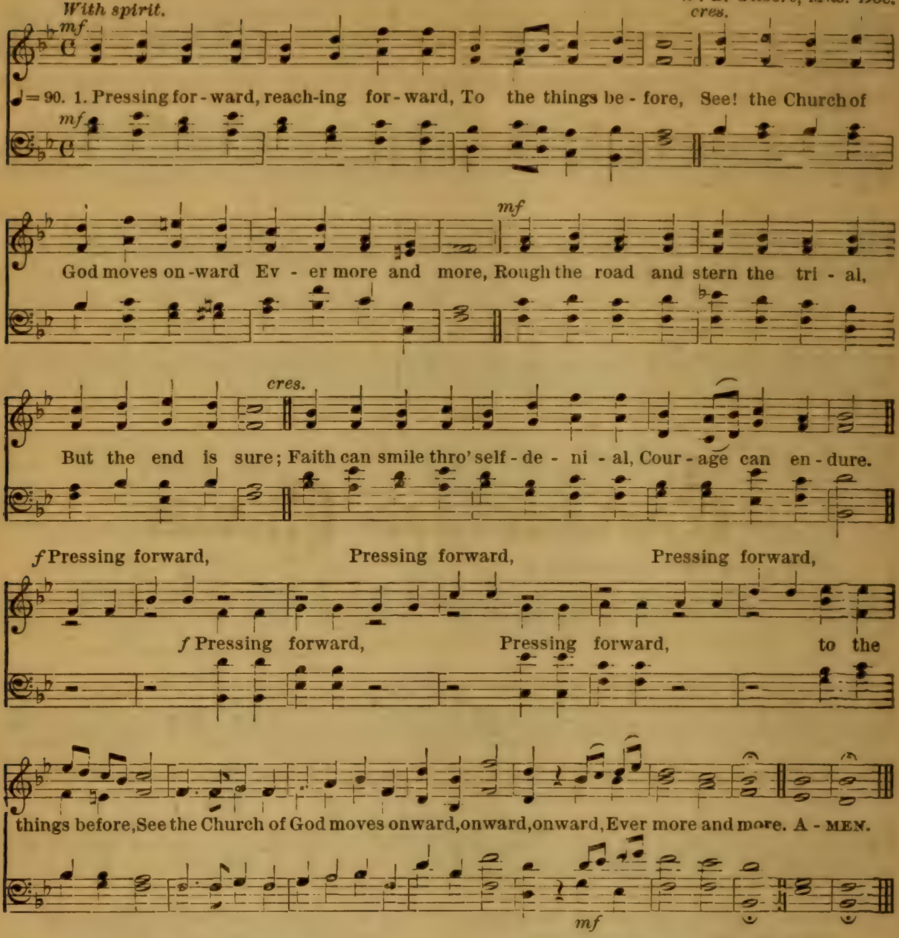
575

8s, 5s. D. *With refrain.*

"Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward."

ONWARD.

W. B. Gilbert, Mus. Doc.


With spirit.
mf
cres.
♩= 90. 1. Pressing for-ward, reach-ing for-ward, To the things be-fore, See! the Church of
God moves on-ward Ev-er more and more, Rough the road and stern the tri-al,
mf
But the end is sure; Faith can smile thro' self-de-ni-al, Cour-age can en-dure.
cres.
f Pressing forward, Pressing forward, Pressing forward,
f Pressing forward, Pressing forward, to the
things before, See the Church of God moves onward, onward, onward, Ever more and more. A-MEN.
mf

mf Angels at our side attend us,
Missioned from above;
Spirit-hosts unseen befriend us—
Ministries of love;
God, our Father, still protects us;
Jesus is our stay;
God, the Holy Ghost, directs us,
Through the lifelong way.
Pressing forward, etc.

mf Saints of old have trod before us
All the same hard road;
Saints, who now are watching o'er us
From their blest abode,
Once they passed through tribulation:
Now their labors cease.
Now they see the Great Salvation,
Now they rest in peace.
Pressing forward, etc.

f Oh, how grand will be the meeting
When the race is run;
Oh, how sweet will be the greeting,
"Faithful one, well done!"
Oh, the thought of clearly seeing
What we dimly see;
Oh, the joy, our God, of being
Evermore with Thee!
Pressing forward, etc. AMEN.

S. C. Lowry.

Canticles and Chants.

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PREFACE.

In deciding upon the proper pointing for this Book of Chants, I have not ventured to follow my own personal tastes, but have thought it my duty to consult acknowledged authorities in ecclesiastical music. By gathering together their published works, I have been able to form a committee composed of the following persons: the Rev. Sir F. A. Gore-Ouseley, Professor of Music in the University of Oxford; Dr. E. G. Monk, Organist of York Minster; the Rev. Thomas Rogers, Precentor of Durham Cathedral, whose Pointed Psalter is less widely known than it deserves to be; Dr. E. S. Rimbault; Dr. W. H. Monk, Professor of Music in King's College, London and Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, Editors of "Hymns, Ancient and Modern," and the latest English Pointed Psalter, viz., "The Psalter, with Chants Ancient and Modern;" Mr. Arthur H. Brown, Editor of "The Anglican Psalter;" James Turle, Organist of Westminster Abbey, and Dr. J. Stainer, Organist of S. Paul's Cathedral, London, Editors of "The Cathedral Psalter." In addition to the several Psalters edited by the foregoing, I have had constantly before me "The Psalter pointed according to the Use of Trinity Parish, New York;" and the latest addition to works of this kind, viz., "The Psalter," edited by Mr. W. B. Gilbert, Mus. Bac., Organist of Trinity Chapel, New York.

My plan has been to consult every one of these authorities in the pointing of each verse. In respect to perhaps half the verses, all the authorities agree; in respect to the verses in the pointing of which my committee differ, I have followed the pointing adopted by the majority; where they are equally divided, I have, through their publications, called in other skilled musicians as *experts*, and have settled upon that pointing in favour of which there is the greatest weight of musical opinion.

I think I may fairly claim, therefore, that the pointing of this book is that which has the approval of a majority of those in this country and England who are best qualified to express an opinion on this subject.

To the works of several of the above-mentioned persons, and especially to the "Psalter, with Chants Ancient and Modern," I am indebted for most of the suggestions contained in the following Notes, as well as for many helps in the arrangement of the Psalms and Canticles.

CHARLES L. HUTCHINS.

The Rectory, Medford, Mass.,
Eastertide, 1882.

Note.—So many persons who use or desire to use this Hymnal have requested the insertion of italicized syllables in the Canticles and Psalms for chanting, that I have (somewhat reluctantly) adopted them for the forty-third and subsequent editions.

NOTES.

I. **The Pointing of the Canticles and Psalms in this Chant Book admits of two forms of chant, sometimes considered incompatible: viz., the Anglican, and the Ancient, or Gregorian.**

II. The principle of the Pointing is that of expressing either of these forms of musical composition in its integrity: and the method is that of the old "Bar," which experience has proved to be the best yet tried. All marks not essential to the singer, and all unnecessary stops, have been avoided. The half-bar (˙) is placed between words and syllables, only when their division would otherwise be doubtful. Lines placed horizontally (=) show that the preceding syllable must be continued for the space indicated.

III. Whenever two syllables are sung to one note, the accent is on the first, and the second may be as nearly as possible elided.

IV. When, in the Gregorian chant, the *two* notes of melody at the mediation are in use, and there are more than two syllables to be sung to them, the first syllable only belongs to the first of the two notes. When there is but one syllable in this position, the note after the : is to be omitted.

V. The first note of the chant is the *Reciting Note,* and takes all the words of the Psalm to the first bar. These words should be deliberately recited, care being taken to avoid both hurrying and drawling. Good chanting is simply correct musical reading. Emphasis, distinctness, expression, etc., should all be regarded as in reading.

VI. The italicized syllable is the accented syllable, and serves as the emphatic or rallying point for the voices before passing to what may be called the music of the chant. It should not be dwelt upon longer than is *absolutely necessary*, or else the chanting will have a strained and unnatural effect. The emphasis in such words as *mighty*, *blessed*, &c. should not be restricted to the syllable which is italicized, but should be distributed equally over the whole word.

VII. Whenever a *comma* occurs in the recitation, it is to be observed, for it is the mark for "taking breath." The syllable before the comma is not to be sustained. Where no comma occurs, breath is not to be taken till after the colon. On the other hand, no verse should be begun before previously taking a *full breath.* The neglect of this rule is fatal to good chanting.

VIII. When, after the recitation, a word of more than one syllable is appointed to one note, time must be taken for its proper pronunciation, and the pace of the music must yield to this. It is a neglect of this rule which leads to the too common fault of "gabbling."

IX. Each verse should be taken up immediately after the preceding one, producing a continuous effect, as if, indeed (to a listener), the whole Psalm were one long verse.

X. If the Choir is divided into Decani and Cantoris, both sides should sing the first two verses and occasionally other verses: the Cantoris side (or those sitting on the Gospel side of the Chancel) should sing the 3d verse and the other *uneven* verses, and the Decani (or those sitting on the Epistle side) should sing the 4th and other *even* verses. The Glorias, should, of course, be sung by the full choir.

XI. When, with a Gregorian chant, one of the shorter forms of mediation is used, the recitation extends beyond the first bar of the pointing, and up to the second.

XII. The small crotchet, often found in the cadence of the Gregorian chant, belongs invariably to the last syllable in that bar. If there be but one syllable, the small note is omitted; if two syllables and three notes, the first syllable is sung to the two notes slurred, and the second to the crotchet; if there are three syllables, one goes to each note, the last to the crotchet.

XIII. The last note but one in the Gregorian is often (as in Psalm I) a semibreve. This need not be kept strictly in time as in modern music; on the contrary, when it belongs to only one syllable, it may be shortened, in accordance with the freedom of the Gregorian system of chanting in unison.

XIV. In a cadence, otherwise in modern "duple" time, a bar is sometimes found in "triple" measure, as in Psalm I (Tone VI^1). The two notes slurred together belong to the second syllable of the bar, except there be three syllables, and then each note has a syllable.

XV. When, as in some forms of the Gregorian chants, a group of minims joined together is to be sung on one syllable, care must be taken to sing them no faster than any other minims.

XVI. The Gregorian chants should, of course, be sung in unison. The accompaniment is provided for the use of the organist, not of the choir. This accompaniment is occasionally varied, and the organist, as he becomes familiar with the use of the book, will readily transfer these variations from one part of it to another. The harmony on the reciting note should not be continually changed by organ passages. The beauty of chanting is due, in a measure, to its monotony.

XVII. The intonation of the first verse, as far as the colon, is usually sung without the organ, either by the Precentor, or by the men of the choir together; of which the latter method is, musically, much preferable. The organist should play this part of the chant through previously, at the end touching the *first note* of the intonation again.

XVIII. In the use of the Anglican chant, the chant should be played through before the choir begins to sing. In the directions for the use of the organ stops, unless there are three rows of keys, the words "Choir Organ" indicate the softest stops on the "Great Organ." In verses marked "Mel. on G. O." the melody is to be played on the "Great," on such a stop as the open Diapason; the accompanying chords on the Swell.

XIX. The attempt to indicate the "tempo" of the chant by the metronomic number, is to be understood as applying to both Anglican and Gregorian forms of chant, and as *referring to the minims of the mediation and cadence.* These numbers will show also the variations in tempo for the different Psalms; which are often chanted not only *too fast*, but at *too much the same pace.* Singers will soon learn to regulate the speed of the recitation by that of the minims; and this relation of speed should not be lost sight of.

XX. The shortened form of the *Benedicite* simply follows ancient liturgical usage, in which the refrain was sung only in special verses. This form may be recommended for week-day use.

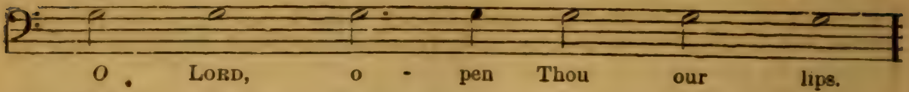
XXI. F. signifies that the verse is to be sung by both sides of the choir. C. to be sung by the *Cantoris* side: D. to be sung by the *Decani* side. If the choir is not thus divided these marks may be disregarded. *f* signifies loud: *mf* moderately loud: *p* soft: *mp* moderately soft.

Vestry Prayers with the Choir.

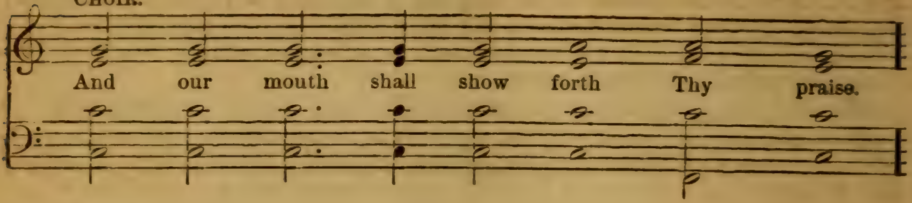
BEFORE SERVICE.

Priest. Let us pray.

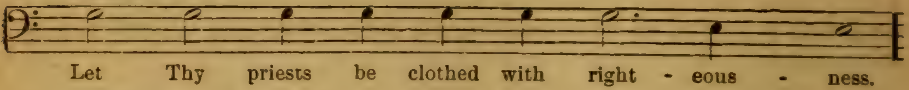
Priest.



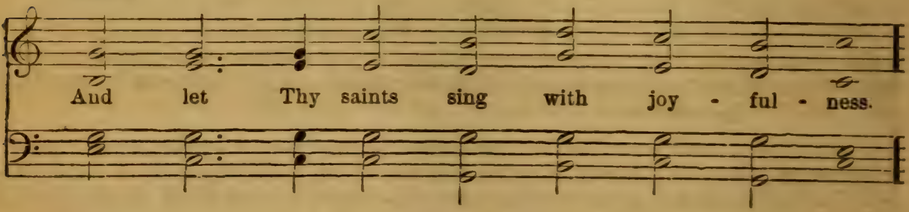
Choir.



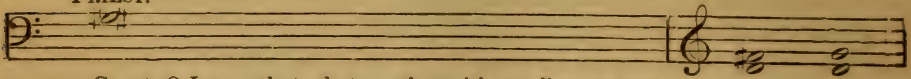
Priest.



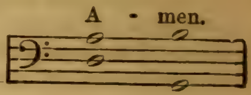
Choir.



Priest.



Grant, O LORD, that what we sing with our lips we may believe in our hearts; and what we believe in our hearts, we may practise in our lives. Make us more worthy to lead the praises of Thy Church; and may we so worship Thee here below, that we may worship Thee for ever hereafter in heaven: through JESUS CHRIST our LORD.



AFTER SERVICE.

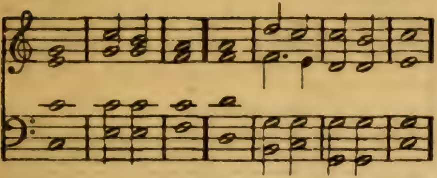
(*On the same note as the prayer above.*)

Cleanse us, O LORD, and keep us undefiled, that we may be numbered among those blessed ones, who, having washed their robes and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb, stand before Thy Throne, and serve Thee day and night in Thy Temple: for JESUS CHRIST's sake. *Amen.*

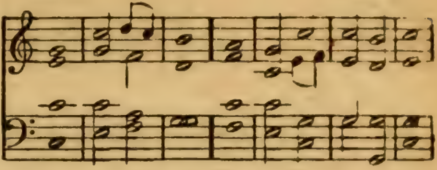
Venite, Exultemus Domino.

For Anthems to be used instead of the "VENITE," see pages 59—68.

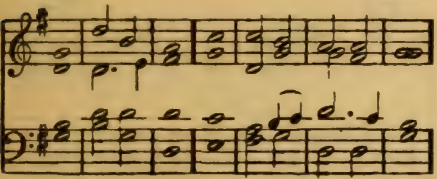
1. GOODSON.



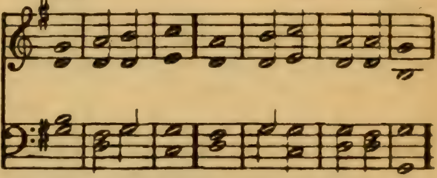
2. JONES.



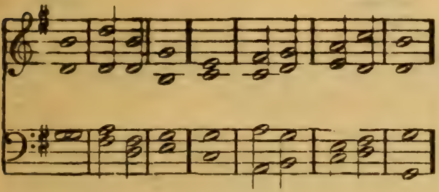
3. LEE.



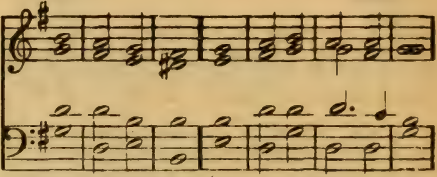
4. TOMLINSON.



5. HERVEY.



6. HINE.



PSALM XCV.

G. O. Prin.

Ff O COME let us *sing* | unto · the | Lord: let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

F 2 Let us come before His *pre*sence with | thanks · = | giving: and *show* ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

Diaps.

C 3 For the *Lord* is a | great · = | God: and a *great* | King a | bove all | gods.

D 4 In His hand are all the *cor*ners | of the | earth: and the *strength* of the | hills is | His · = | also.

Full Swell.

C 5 The sea is *His* | and He | made it: and His *hands* pre | pared · the | dry · = | land.

Choir.

D 6 O come let us *wor*ship and | fall · = | down: (*p*) and *kneel* be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

C cr 7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God: (*dim*) and we are the people of His pasture, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | hand.

Full Swell.

D p 8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness: (*cr*) let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.

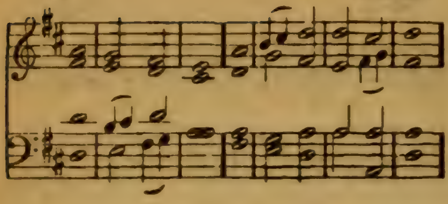
C dim 9 For He cometh, for He *cometh* to | judge the | earth; and with righteousness to judge the *world* and the | people | with His | truth.

G. O.

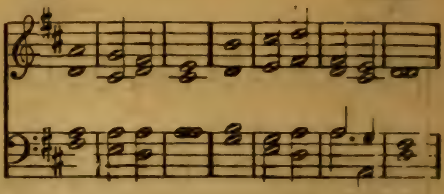
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Venite, Exultemus Domino.

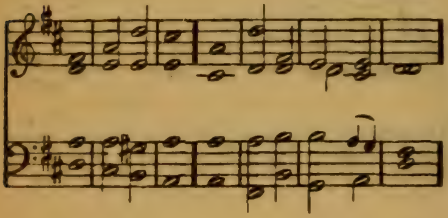
7. CROTCH.



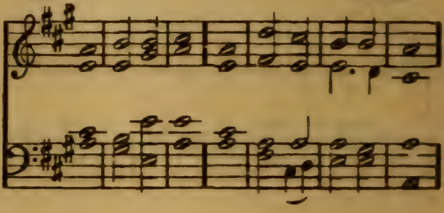
8. JONES.



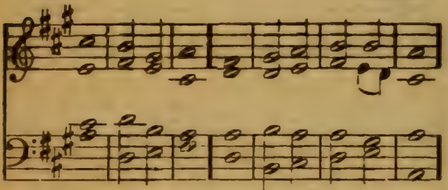
9. BOISSIER.



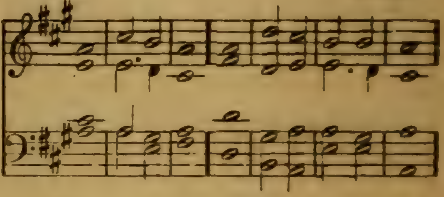
10. TURNER.



11. TURTON.



12. HAYES.



PSALM XCV.

G. O. Prin.

Ff O COME let us *sing* | unto · the | LORD: let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

f 2 Let us come before His *pre*sence with | thanks · = | giving: and *show* ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

Diaps.

C 3 For the *Lord* is a | great · = | God: and a *great* | King a | bove all | gods.

D 4 In His hand are all the *cor*ners | of the | earth: and the *strength* of the | hills is | His · = | also.

Full Swell.

C 5 The sea is *His* | and He | made it: and His *hands* pre | pared · the | dry · = | land.

Choir.

D 6 O come let us *wor*ship and | fall · = | down: (*p*) and *kneel* be | fore the | LORD our | Maker.

C cr 7 For *He* is the | LORD our | God: (*dim*) and we are the people of His pasture, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | hand.

Full Swell.

D p 8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness: (*cr*) let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.

C dim 9 For He cometh, for He *com*eth to | judge the | earth; and with righteousness to judge the *world* and the | people | with His | truth.

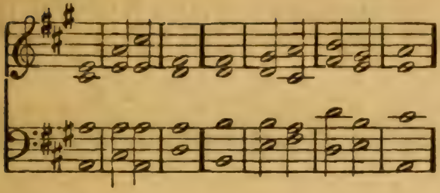
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

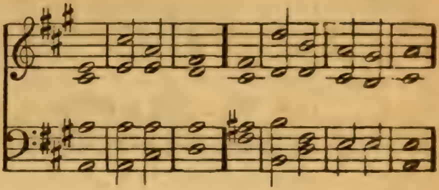
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Venite, Exultemus Domino.

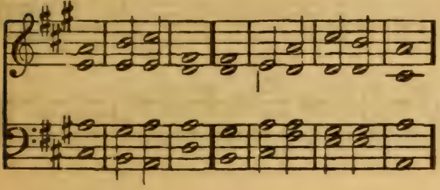
13. RUSSELL.



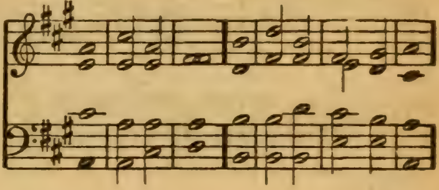
14. ELVEY.



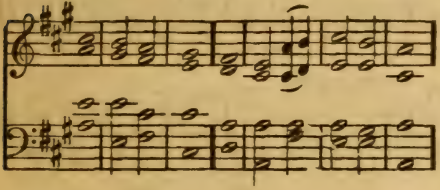
15. FROST.



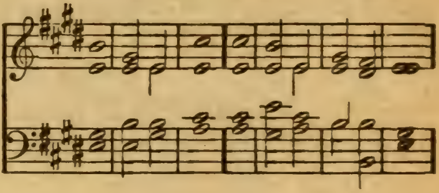
16. LAMB.



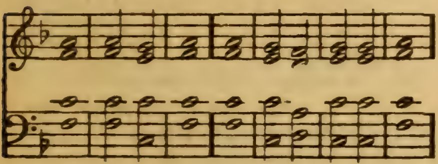
17. BACON.



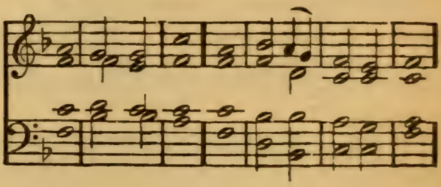
18. CHARD.



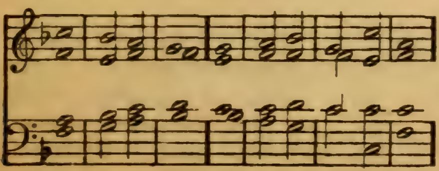
19. TALLIS.



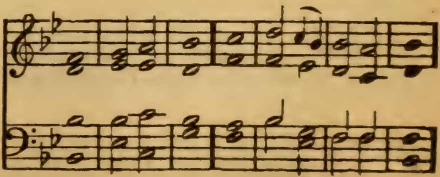
20. GOSS.



21. MACFARREN.



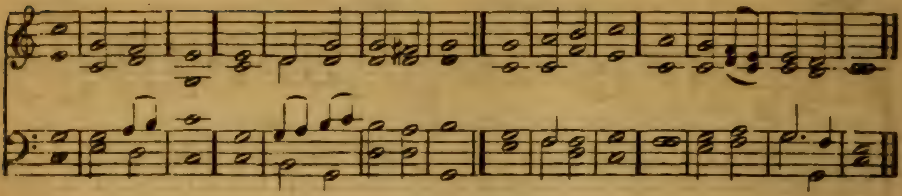
22. WOODWARD.



Venite, Exultemus Domino.

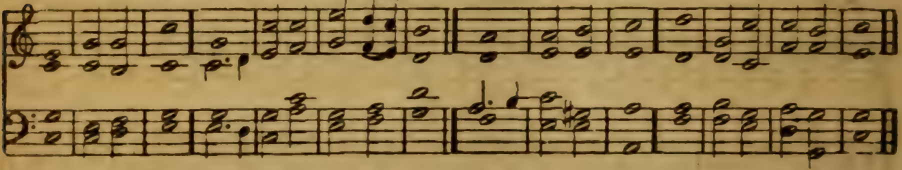
23.

Boyce.



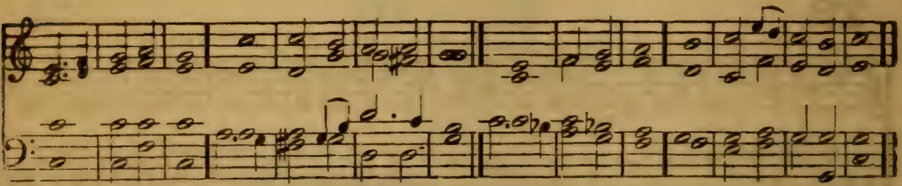
24.

Turle.



25.

Russell.



Psalm xcv.

G. O. Prin.

Ff O COME let us *sing* | unto · the | Lord: let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

F 2 Let us come before His *pres*ence with | thanks · = | giving: and *show* ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

Diaps.

C 3 For the *Lord* is a | great · = | God: and a *great* | King a | bove all | gods.

D 4 In His hand are all the *cor*ners | of the | earth: and the *strength* of the | hills is | His · = | also.

Full Swell.

C 5 The sea is *His* | and He | made it: and His *hands* pre | pared · the | dry · = | land.

Choir.

D 6 O come let us *wor*ship and | fall · = | down: (*p*) and *kneel* be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

C cr 7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God: (*dim*) and we are the people *of* His pasture, *and* the | sheep of | His = | hand.

Full Swell.

D p 8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty of | holiness: (*cr*) let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.

C dim 9 For He cometh, for He *com*eth to | judge the | earth; and with righteousness to judge the *world* and the | people | with His | truth.

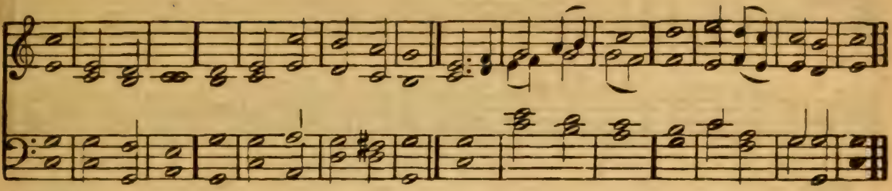
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Venite, Exultemus Domino.

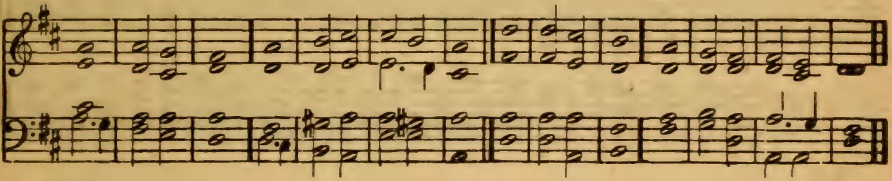
26.

Crotch.



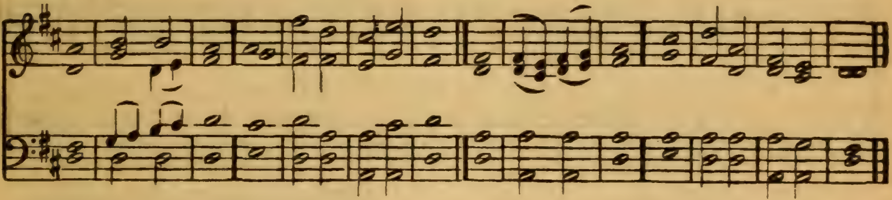
27.

Mornington.



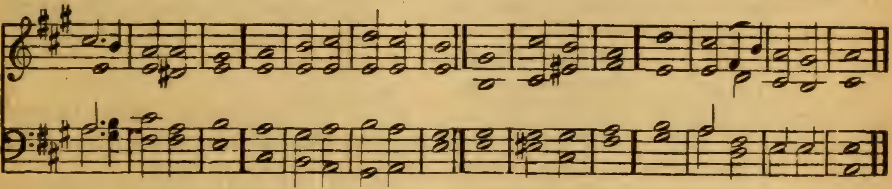
28.

Mendelssohn.



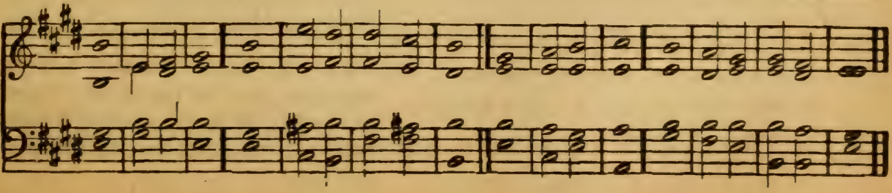
29.

Woodward.



30.

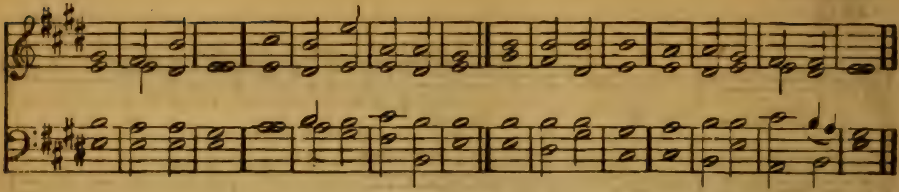
Randall.



Venite, Exultemus Domino.

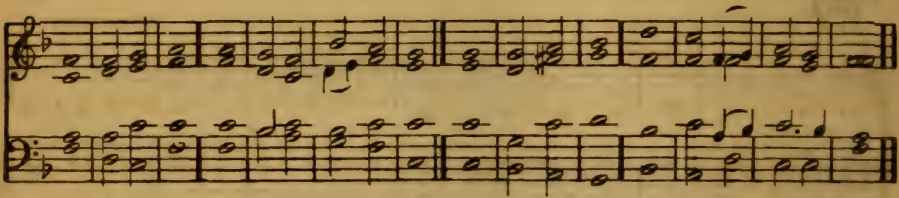
31.

HAVERGAL.



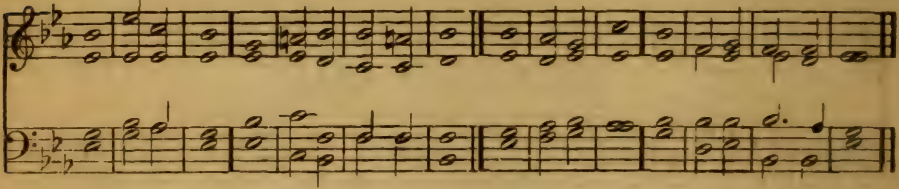
32.

LANGDON.



33.

ROBINSON.



PSALM XCV.

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D 4 In His hand are all the cor*ners* | of the | earth: and the *strength* of the | hills is | His · = | also.

Full Swell.

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Choir.

D 6 O come let us *wor*ship and | fall · = | down: (*p*) and *kneel* be | fore the | LORD our | Maker.

C cr 7 For *He* is the | LORD our | God: (*dim*) and we are the people of His pasture, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | hand.

Full Swell.

D p 8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty of | holiness: (*cr*) let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.

C dim 9 For He cometh, for He *cometh* to | judge the | earth; and with righteousness to judge the *world* and the | people | with His | truth.

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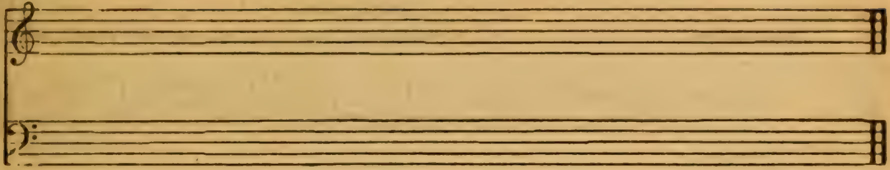
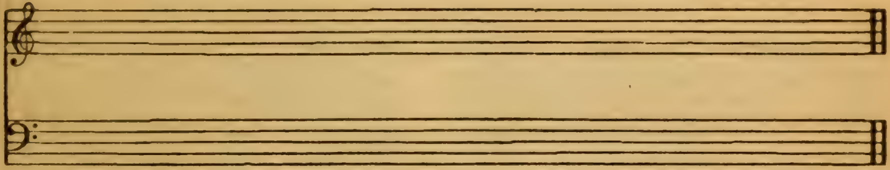
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Venite, Exultemus Domino.

34.



35.



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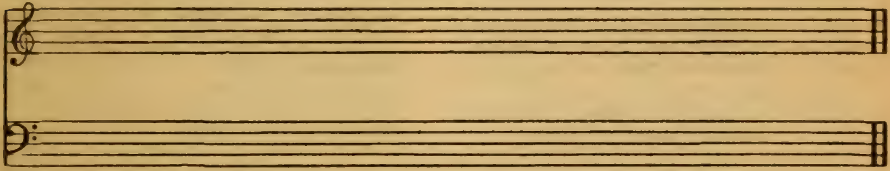

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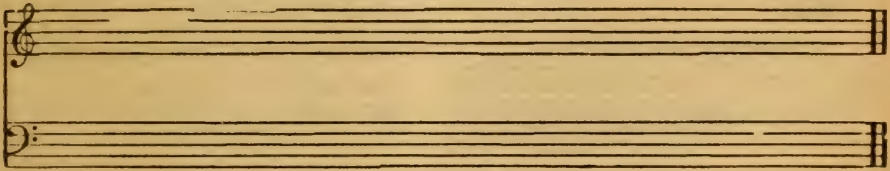

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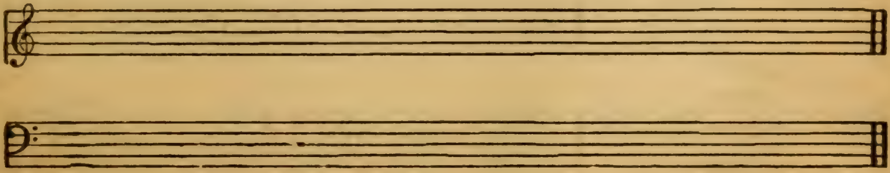
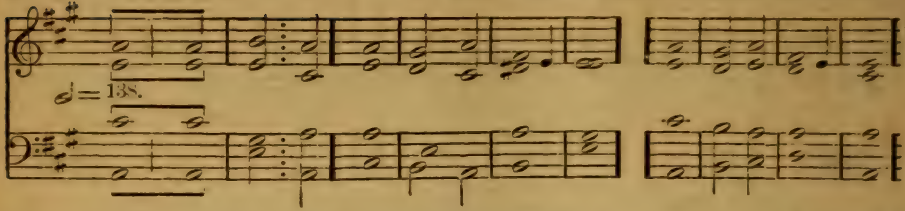


Venite, exultemus Domino.

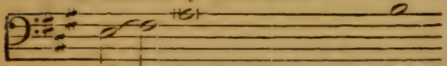
39.

TONE VIII.[1]

Reciting Note. *Short Mediation.* (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)



Intonation of Tone VIII.



PSALM XCV.

G. O. Prin.
Ff O COME, let us *sing* unto the | Lord: let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

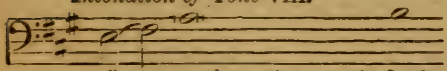
F 2 Let us come before His *pres*ence with thanks | giving: and show our*selves* | glad in | Him with | psalms.

Diaps.
C 3 For the *Lord* is a great | God: and a *great* | King a | bove all | gods.

D 4 In His hand are all the *cor*ners of the | earth: and the *strength* of the | hills is | His · = | also.

40.

Intonation of Tone VIII.[2]



Full Swell.
C 5 The sea is *His*, and He | made it: and His *hands* pre | pared · the | dry · = | land.

Choir.
D 6 O come let us wor*ship*, and fall | down: *(p)* and *kneel* be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

C cr 7 For *He* is the Lord our | God: *(dim.)* and we are the people of His pasture, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | hand.

Full Swell.
D p 8 O worship the Lord in the *beauty* of | ho · liness: *(cr)* let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.

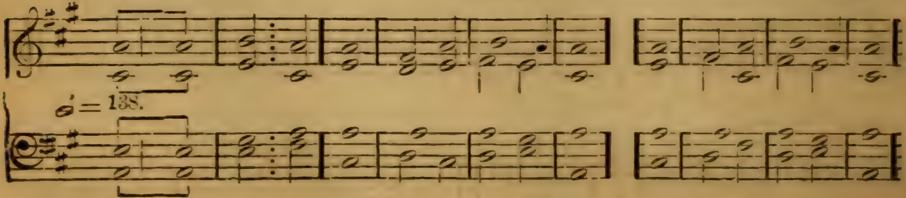
C dim 9 For He cometh, for He com*eth* to judge the | earth: and with righteousness to judge the *world*, and the | people | with His | truth.

G. O.
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, and to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

TONE VIII.[2]

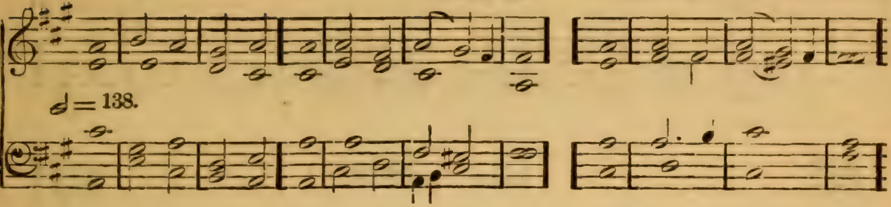
Reciting Note. *Short Mediation.* (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)



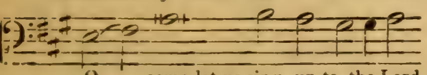
Venite, exultemus Domino.

41.

TONE III.[1] (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)



Intonation of Tone III.



PSALM XCV.

G. O. Prin.
Ff O COME, let us *sing* | unto · the | Lord · = : let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

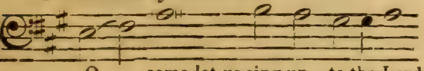
F 2 Let us come before His *pre*sence with | thanks · = | giving: and show our*selves* | glad in | Him with | psalms.

Diaps.
C 3 For the *Lord* is a | great · = | God · = : and a *great* | King a | bove all | gods.

D 4 In His hand are all the *corners* | of the | earth · = : and the *strength* of the | hills is | His · = | also.

42.

Intonation of Tune III.



Full Swell.
C 5 The sea is *His*, | and He | made it: and His *hands* pre | pared · the | dry · = | land.

Choir.
D 6 O come let us wor*ship*, and | fall · = | down · = : (*p*) and *kneel* be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

C 7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God · = : (*dim*) and we are the people of His pasture, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | hand.

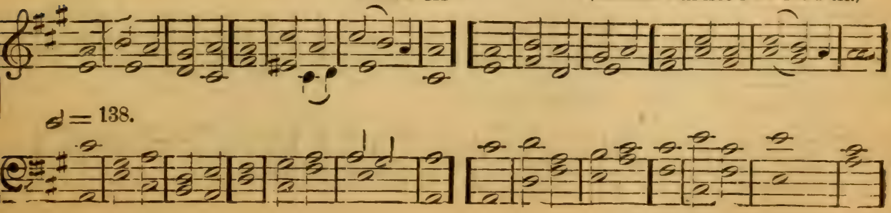
Full Swell.
D 8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty of | ho · liness : (*cr*) let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.

C 9 For He cometh, for He com*eth* to | judge the | earth · = : and with righteousness to judge the *world*, and the | people | with His | truth.

G. O.
F Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son · = : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost.

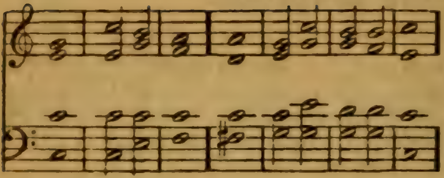
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

TONE III.[1] (SECOND HARMONY OF TONE III.)

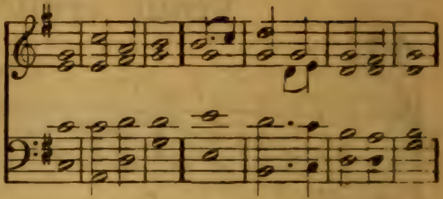


Te Deum Laudamus.

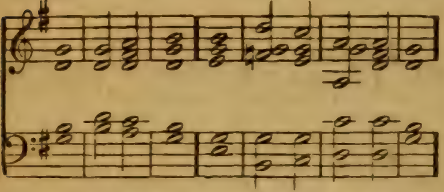
43. BULLINGER.



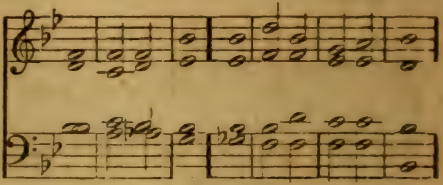
44. GARDNER.



45. TURLE.



46. FROST.



NOTE.—*If more than one chant is used, the first change may be made at the words* "WHEN THOU TOOKEST, &C.," *and the second change at the words* "DAY BY DAY, &C."

G. O. Prin.

F f WE *praise* | Thee O | God : we ac*knowl*edge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

F 2 All the *earth* doth | worship | Thee : *the* | Father | ever | lasting.

Diaps.

C 3 To Thee all *An*gels | cry a | loud: the *Heavens*, and | all the | Powers there | in.

D 4 To Thee Cheru*bim* and | Sera | phim : *con* | tinual | ly do | cry,

Prin. coupled with Swell.

F p 5 *Ho*ly | Holy | Holy : *Lord* | God of | Saba | oth ;

F f 6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | Majes | ty : *of* | Thy · = | Glo · = | ry.

Diaps. coupled.

C mf 7 The glorious *com*pany | of · the A | postles : (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

D mf 8 The goodly *fel*lowship | of the | Prophets : (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

C mf 9 The *no*ble | army · of | Martyrs : (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

D f 10 The holy Church through*out* | all the | world : *doth* | = · ac | knowledge | Thee ;

C mf 11 *The* | Fa · = | ther : *of* an | in · finite | Majes | ty ;

D 12 *Thine* ad | ora · ble | true : *and* | on · = | = · ly | Son ;

C 13 Al*so* the | Holy | Ghost : (*p*) *the* | Com · = | fort · = | er.

Prin.

F f 14 Thou *art* the | King of | Glory : *O* | = · = | = · = | Christ.

F f 15 Thou art the *ever* | lasting | Son : *of* | = · the | Fa · = | ther.

Choir.

¶ *D* pp 16 When Thou tookest upon *Thee* to de | liver | man : Thou didst humble Thy*self* to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

C p 17 When Thou hadst over*come* the | sharpness · of | death : (*cr*) Thou didst open the *King*dom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

G. O.

D f 18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God : *in* the | Glory | of the | Father.

Choir.

C pp 19 We be*lieve* that | Thou shalt | come: *to* | be · = | our · = | Judge.

D 20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants : whom Thou hast re*deem*ed | with Thy | precious | blood.

Full Sw. closed.

C mf 21 Make them to be *num*bered | with Thy | Saints : *in* | glory | ever | lasting.

(Reduce.)

D p 22 O *Lord* | save Thy | people : *and* | bless Thine | herit | age.

C mf 23 *Gov* | = · ern | them : *and* | lift them | up for | ever.

G. O.

¶ *F f* 24 *Day* | by · = | day : *we* | magni | fy · = | Thee ;

Swell.

p 25 *And* we | worship · Thy | Name : *ever* | world with | out · = | end.

D p 26 *Vouch* | safe O | Lord : to keep *us* this | day with | out · = | sin.

C 27 O *Lord* have | mercy · up | on us : *have* | mercy · up | on · = | us.

D 28 O Lord let Thy *mercy* | be up | on us : *as* our | trust · = | is in | Thee.

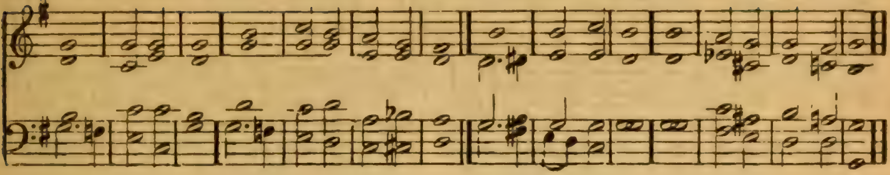
Diaps. coupled.

F f 29 O Lord in *Thee* | have I | trusted · *let* me | never | be con | founded.

Te Deum Laudamus.

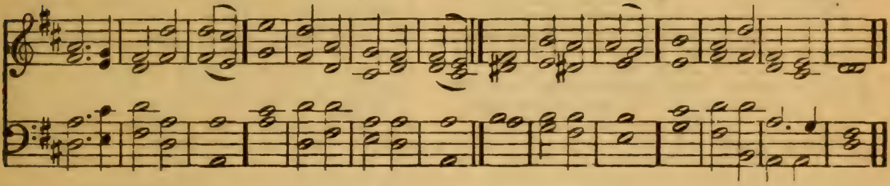
47.

HODGES.



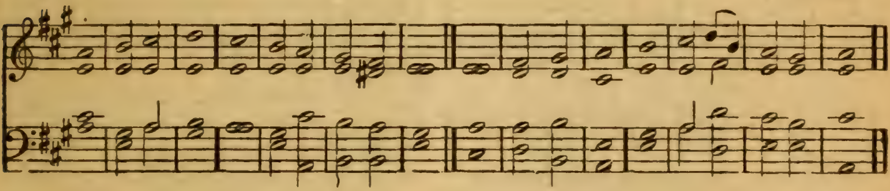
48.

CLEELAND.



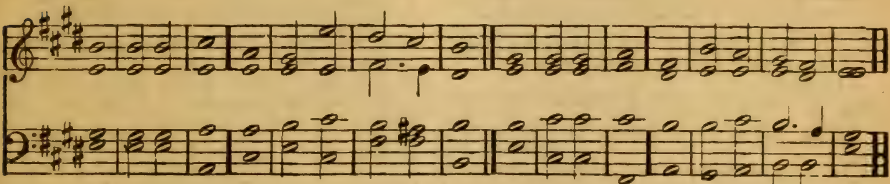
49.

FOWLER.



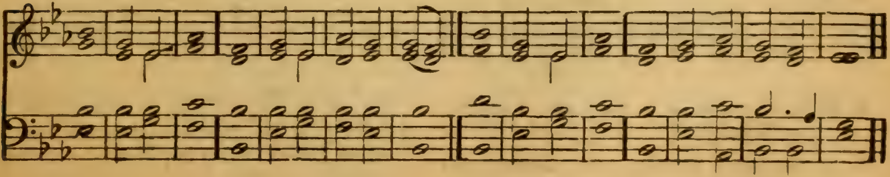
50.

WESLEY.



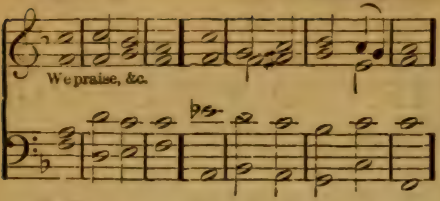
51.

GIBBONS.



Te Deum Laudamus.

52. A STEGGALL.



G. O.

F f WE *praise* | Thee O | God: we ac*know*ledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

F 2 All the *earth* doth | worship | Thee: *the* | Father | ever | lasting.

Diaps.

C 3 To Thee all *Angels* | cry a | loud: the *Heavens*, and | all the | Powers there | in.

D 4 To Thee Cheru*bim* and | Sera | phim: *con* | tinual | ly do | cry.

Prin. coupled with Swell

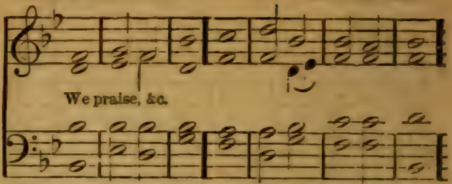
F p 5 *Holy* | Holy Holy: *Lord* | God of | Saba | oth;

F f 6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | Majes | ty: *of* | Thy · = | Glo · = | ry.

Diaps. coupled.

C mf 7 The glorious *com*pany | of · the A | postles: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

53. B MACFARREN.



D mf 8 The goodly *fell*owship | of the | Prophets: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

C mf 9 The *no*ble | army · of | Martyrs: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

D f 10 The holy Church through*out* | all the | world : *doth* | = · ac | knowledge | Thee.

C mf 11 *The* | Fa · = | ther: *of* an | in · finite | Majes | ty;

D 12 *Thine* ad | ora · ble | true: *and* | on · = | = · ly | Son;

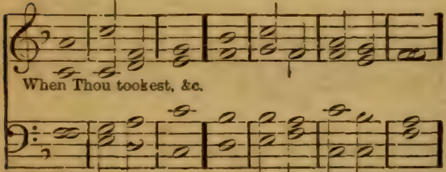
C 13 Al*so* the | Holy | Ghost: (*p*) *the* | Com · = | fort · = | er.

Prin

F f 14 Thou *art* the | King of | Glory: O | = · = | = · = | Christ.

F f 15 Thou art the *ever* | lasting | Son: *of* | = · the | Fa · = | ther.

54. A TOURS.



Choir.

Dpp 16 When Thou tookest upon *Thee* to de | liver | man: Thou didst humble Thy*self* to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

C p 17 When Thou hadst over*come* the | sharpness · of | death: (*a*) Thou didst open the *King*dom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

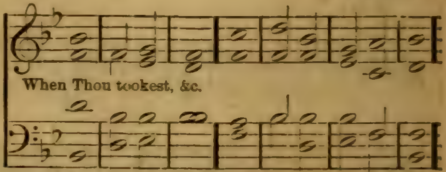
G. O.

D f 18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God: *in* the | Glory | of the | Father.

Choir.

Cpp 19 We be*lieve* that | Thou shalt | come:

55. B HACKETT.



to | be · = | our · = | Judge.

D 20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants: whom Thou hast re*deemed* | with Thy | precious | blood.

Full swell closed.

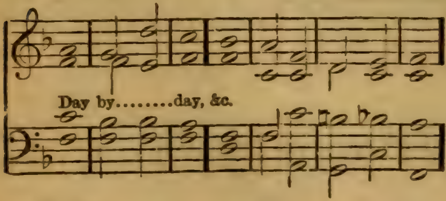
C mf 21 Make them to be *num*bered | with Thy | Saints: *in* | glory | ever | lasting.

(Reduce.)

D p 22. O *Lord* | save Thy | people : *and* bless Thine | herit | age.

Cmf 23 *Gov* | = · ern | them : *and* | li them | up for | ever.

56. A STATHAM.



G. O.

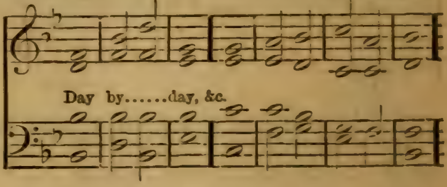
Ff 24 *Day* | by · = | day : *we* | magni | fy · = | Thee;

Swell.

F 25 *And* we | worship · Thy | Name: *ever* | world with | out · = | end.

Dp 26 *Vouch* | safe O | Lord : to keep *us* this | day with | out · = | sin.

57. B RUSSELL.



C 27 O *Lord* have | mercy · up | on us: *have* | mercy · up | on · = | us.

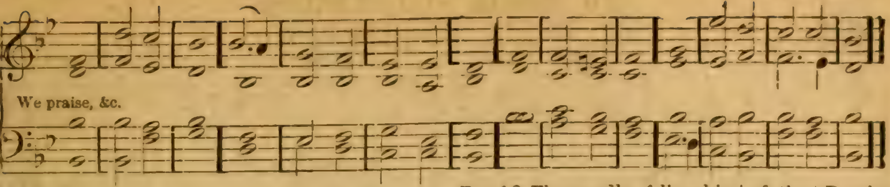
D 28 O Lord let Thy *mercy* | be up | on us *as* our | trust · = | is in | Thee.

Diaps. coupled.

Ff 29 O Lord in *Thee* | have I | trusted: *let* me | never | be con | founded

58. Te Deum Laudamus.

H. LAWES.



G. O.

Ff WE *praise* | Thee O | God: we ac*know*ledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

F 2 All the *earth* doth | worship | Thee: *the* | Father | ever | lasting.

Diaps.

C 3 To Thee all *Angels* | cry a | loud: the *Heavens,* and | all the | Powers there | in.

D 4 To Thee Cheru*bim* and | Sera | phim: *con* | tinual | ly do | cry.

Prin. coupled with Swell.

F p 5 *Holy* | Holy | Holy: *Lord* | God of | Sabaoth;

F f 6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | Majes | ty: *of* | Thy · = | Glo · = | ry.

Diaps. coupled.

C mf 7 The glorious *company* | of · the A | postles: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

D mf 8 The goodly *fell*owship | of the | Prophets: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

C mf 9 The *noble* | army · of | Martyrs: (*full*, *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

D f 10 The holy Church through*out* | all the | world : *doth* | = · ac | knowledge | Thee.

C mf 11 *The* | Fa · = | ther: *of* an | in · finite | Majes | ty;

D 12 *Thine* ad | ora · ble | true: *and* | on · = | = · ly | Son;

C 13 Also the | Holy | Ghost: (*p*) *the* | Com · = | fort · = | er.

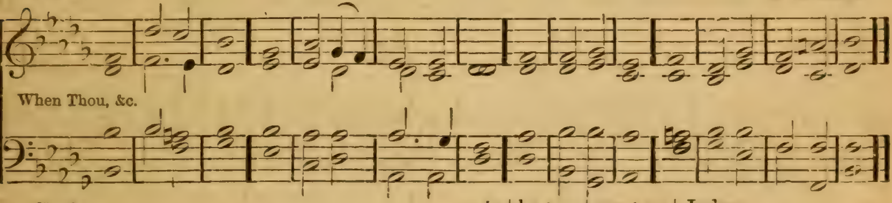
Prin.

F f 14 Thou *art* the | King of | Glory O | = · = | = · = | Christ.

F f 15 Thou art the *ever* | lasting | Son: *of* | = · the | Fa · = | ther.

59.

R. COOKE.



Choir.

Dpp 16 When Thou tookest upon *Thee* to de | liver | man: Thou didst humble Thy*self* to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

C p 17 When Thou hadst over*come* the | sharpness · of | death: (*a*) Thou didst open the *King*dom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

G. O.

D f 18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God: *in* the | Glory | of the | Father.

Choir.

Cpp 19 We be*lieve* that | Thou shalt | come: *to* | be · = | our · = | Judge.

D 20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants: whom Thou hast re*deemed* | with Thy | precious | blood.

Full Swell closed.

C mf 21 Make them to be *num*bered | with Thy | Saints: *in* | glory | ever | lasting.

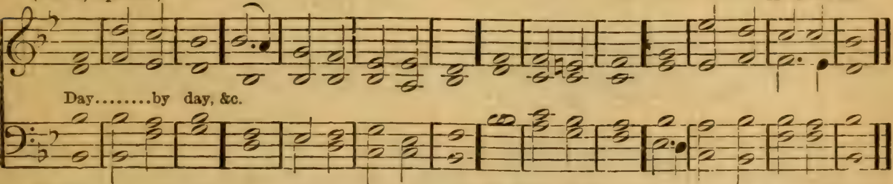
(Reduce.)

D p 22 O *Lord* | save Thy | people : *and* | bless Thine | herit | age.

Cmf 23 *Gov* | = · ern | them : *and* | lift them | up for | ever.

(*No. 58, repeated.*)

H. LAWES.



G. O.

Ff 24 *Day* | by · = | day : *we* | magni | fy · = | Thee;

Swell.

F 25 *And* we | worship · Thy | Name: *ever* | world with | out · = | end.

*Dp*26 *Vouch* | safe O | Lord : to keep *us* this | day with | out · = | sin.

C 27 O *Lord* have | mercy · up | on us: *have* | mercy · up | on · = | us.

D 28 O Lord let Thy *mercy* | be up | on us: *as* our | trust · = | is in | Thee.

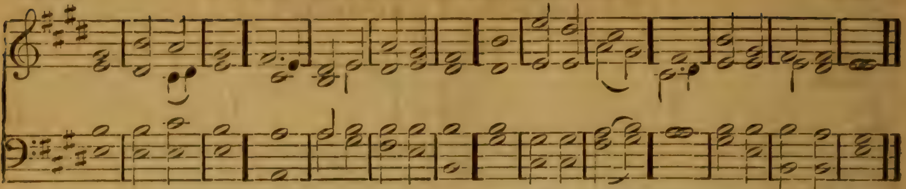
Diaps. coupled.

Ff 29 O Lord in *Thee* | have I | trusted: *let* me | never | be con | founded.

60.

Te Deum Laudamus.

GOSS.



G. O.

Ff WE *praise* | Thee O | God: we ac*know*ledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

F 2 All the *earth* doth | worship | Thee: *the* | Father | ever | lasting.

Diaps.

C 3 To Thee all *Angels* | cry a | loud: the *Heavens*, and | all the | Powers there | in.

D 4 To Thee Cherub*im* and | Sera | phim: *con* | tinual | ly do | cry.

Prin. coupled with Swell.

F p 5 *Holy* | Holy | Holy: *Lord* | God of | Sabaoth;

Ff 6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | Majes | ty: *of* | Thy · = | Glo · = | ry.

Diaps. coupled.

C mf 7 The glorious *com*pany | of · the A | postles: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

D mf 8 The goodly *fell*owship | of the | Prophets: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

C mf 9 The *noble* | army · of | Martyrs: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

D f 10 The holy Church through*out* | all the | world : *doth* | = · ac | knowledge | Thee.

C mf 11 *The* | Fa · = | ther: *of* an | in · finite | Majes | ty;

D 12 *Thine* ad | ora · ble | true: *and* | on · = | = · ly | Son;

C 13 *Also* the | Holy | Ghost: (*p*) *the* | Com · = | fort · = | er.

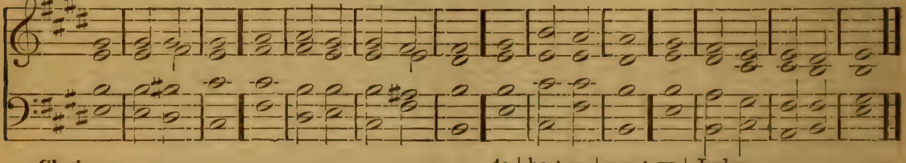
Prin.

Ff 14 Thou *art* the | King of | Glory: O | = · = | = · = | Christ.

Ff 15 Thou art the *ever* | lasting | Son: *of* | = · the | Fa · = | ther.

61.

PROPERT.



Choir.

Dpp 16 When Thou tookest upon *Thee* to de | liver | man: Thou didst humble Thy*self* to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

C p 17 When Thou hadst over*come* the | sharpness · of | death: (*a*) Thou didst open the *King*dom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

G. O.

D f 18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God: *in* the | Glory | of the | Father.

Choir.

Cpp 19 We be*lieve* that | Thou shalt | come: *to* | be · = | our · = | Judge.

D 20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants: whom Thou hast re*deemed* | with Thy | precious | blood.

Full Swell closed.

C mf 21 Make them to be *num*bered | with Thy | Saints: *in* | glory | ever | lasting.

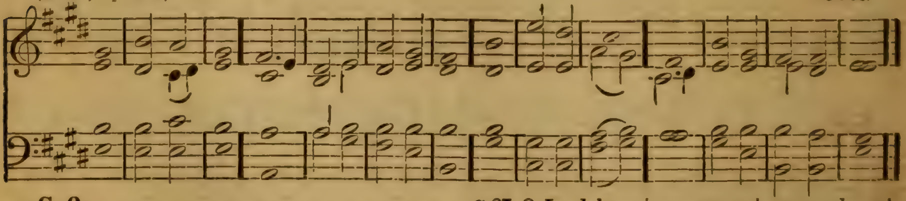
(Reduce.)

D p 22 O *Lord* | save Thy | people : *and* | bless Thine | herit | age.

Cmf 23 *Gov* | = · ern | them : *and* | lift them | up for | ever.

(*No. 60, repeated.*)

GOSS.



G. O.

Ff 24 *Day* | by · = | day : *we* | magni | fy · = | Thee;

Swell.

F 25 *And* we | worship · Thy | Name: *ever* | world with | out · = | end.

*Dp*26 *Vouch* | safe O | Lord : to keep *us* this | day with | out · = | sin.

C 27 O *Lord* have | mercy · up | on us : *have* | mercy ·up | on ·= | us.

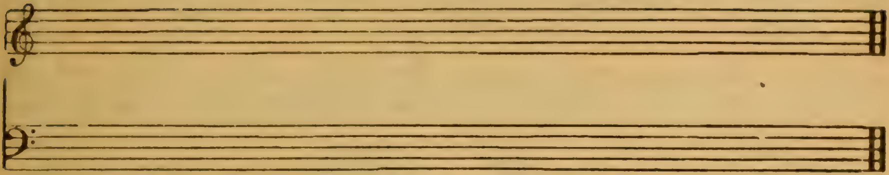
D 28 O Lord let Thy *mercy* | be up | on us: *as* our | trust · = | is in | Thee.

Diaps. coupled.

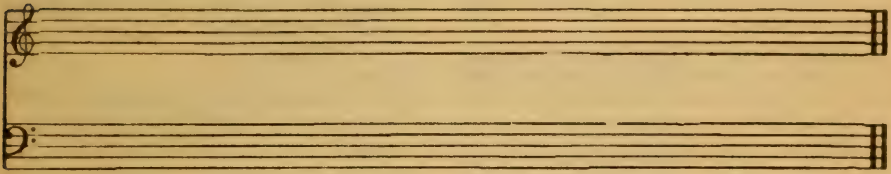
Ff 29 O Lord in *Thee* | have I | trusted: *let* me | never | be con | founded.

Te Deum Laudamus.

62.



63.



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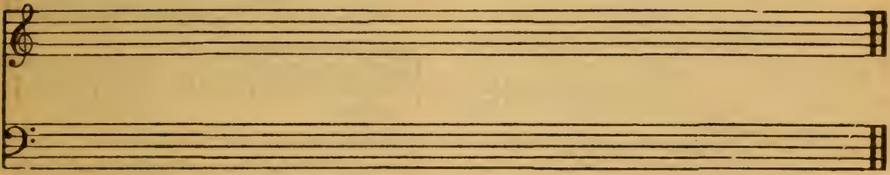

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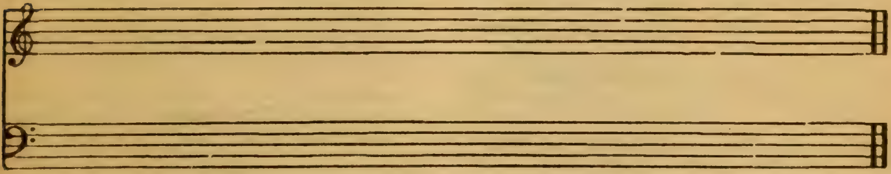
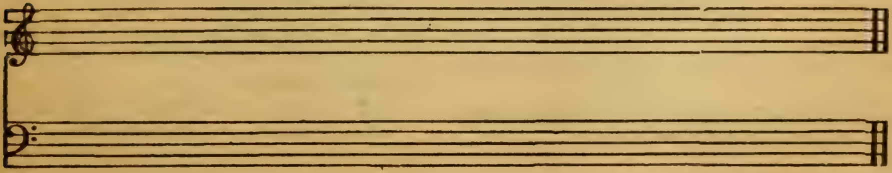


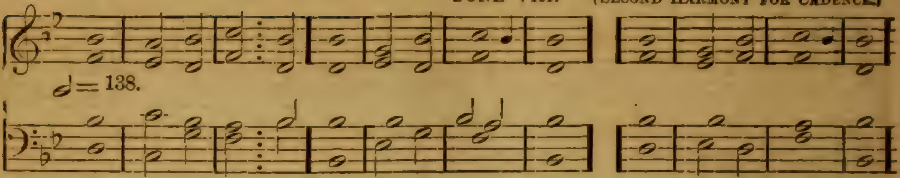
66.



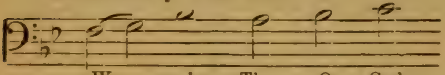
Te Deum Laudamus.

67.

TONE VIII. (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)



Intonation of Tone VIII.



G. O. Prin.

Ff WË *praise* | Thee, O | God: we ac*know*ledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

F 2 All the *earth* doth | worship | Thee: *the* | Father | ever | lasting.

Diaps.

C 3 To Thee all *An*gels | cry a | loud: the *Heavens*, and | all the | Powers there | in.

D 4 To Thee Cheru*bim* and | Sera | phim: *con* | tinual | ly do | cry.

Prin. coupled with Swell.

Fp 5 *Ho*ly, | Höly, | Holy: *Lord* | God of | Saba | oth;

Ff 6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | Majes | ty: *of* | Thy · = | Glo · = | ry.

Diaps. coupled.

Cmf 7 The glorious *com*pany | of · the A | postles: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

Dmf 8 The goodly *fel*lowship | of the | Prophets: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

Cmf 9 The *no*ble | army · of | Martyrs: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

Df 10 The holy Church through*out* | all the | world: *doth* | = · ac | knowledge | Thee;

Cmf 11 *The* | Fa · = | ther: *of* an | in · finite | Majes | ty;

D 12 *T̈hine* ad | ora · ble | true: *and* | on · = | = · ly | Son;

C 13 Alsö the | Holy | Ghost: (*p*) *the* | Com · = | fort · = | er.

Prin.

Ff 14 Thöu *art* the | King of | Glory: *O* | = · = | = · = | Christ.

Ff 15 Thou art the *ever* | lasting | Son: *of* | = · the | Fa · = | ther.

Choir.

Dpp 16 When Thou tookest upon *Thee* to de | liver | man: Thou didst humble Thy*self* to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

Cp 17 When Thou hadst over*come* the | sharpness · of | death: (*cr*) Thou didst open the *King*dom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

G. O.

Df 18 T̈hou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God: *in* the | Glory | of the | Father.

Choir.

Cpp 19 We be*lieve* that | Thou shalt | come; *to* | be · = | our · = | Judge.

D 20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants: whom Thou hast re*deem*ed | with Thy | precious | blood.

Full Swell closed.

C mf 21 Make them to be *num*bered | with Thy | Saints: *in* | glory | ever | lasting.

(Reduce.)

D p 22 Ö *Lord*, | save Thy | people: *and* | bless Thine | herit | age.

C mf 23 *Gov* | = · ern | them: *and* | lift them | up for | ever.

G. O.

F f 24 *Day* | by · = | day: *we* | magni | fy · = | Thee;

Swell.

F 25 *And* we | worship · Thy | Name: *ever* | world with | out · = | end.

D p 26 *Vouch* | safe O | Lord: to keep *us* this | day with | out · = | sin.

C 27 Ö *Lord* have | mercy · up | on us: *have* | mercy · up | on · = | us.

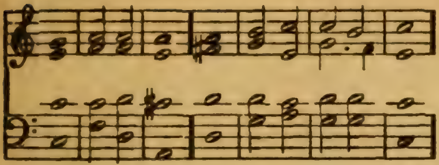
D 28 O Lord let Thy *mercy* | be up | on us: *as* our | trust · = | is in | Thee.

Diaps. coupled.

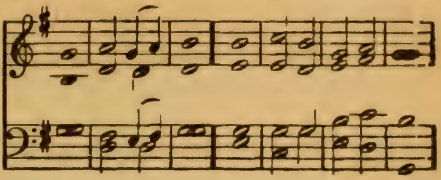
F f 29 Ö Lord in *Thee* | have I | trusted: *let* me | never | be con | founded.

Benedicite, Omnia Opera Domini.

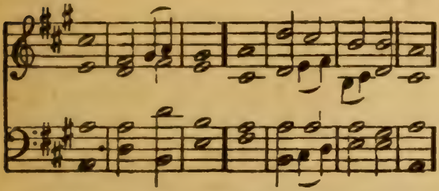
68. GILBERT.



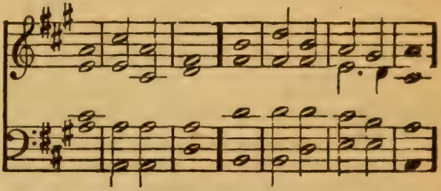
69. ANCIENT CHANT.



70. HOPKINS.



71. WEBER.



(*If a second chant is used, make the change at verse* 18, *and return to the first chant at verse* 26.)

G. O. Prin.

Ff O ALL ye Works of the *Lord*, | bless · ye the | Lord: *praise* Him, and | magni · fy | Him for | ever.

F 2 O ye Angels of the *Lord* | ....

C mf 3 O ye *Heavens* | ....

D 4 O ye Waters that be above the *Firm*ament | ....

C 5 O all ye Powers of the *Lord* | ....

Diaps. coupled.

D 6 O ye Sun and *Moon* | ....

C 7 O ye Stars of *Heaven* | ....

Swell only.

D 8 O ye Showers and *Dew* | ....

C 9 O ye Winds of *God* | ....

D 10 O ye Fire and *Heat* | ....

C 11 O ye Winter and *Sum*mer | ....

D 12 O ye Dews and *Frosts* | ....

C 13 O ye Frost and *Cold* | ....

D 14 O ye Ice and *Snow* | ....

C 15 O ye Nights and *Days* | ....

D 16 O ye Light and *Dark*ness | ....

C 17 O ye Lightnings and *Clouds* | ....

G. O.

Ff 18 O let the *Earth* | bless the | Lord: yea let it *praise* Him and | magni · fy | Him for | ever.

Diaps. coupled.

C mf 19 O ye Mountains and *Hills* | ....

D 20 O all ye Green Things upon the *Earth* | ....

C 21 O ye *Wells* | ....

Swell only.

D 22 O ye Seas and *Floods* | ....

C 23 O ye Whales and all that move in the *Waters* | ....

D 24 O all ye Fowls of the *Air* | ....

C 25 O all ye Beasts and *Cattle* | ....

D 26 O ye Children of *Men* | ....

G. O. Prin.

Ff 27 O let *Is*rael | bless the | Lord: *praise* Him, and | magni · fy | Him for | ever.

Diaps. coupled.

D 28 O ye Priests of the *Lord* | ....

C 29 O ye Servants of the *Lord* | ....

Swell.

D p 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the *Right*eous | ....

C 31 O ye holy and humble Men of *heart* | ....

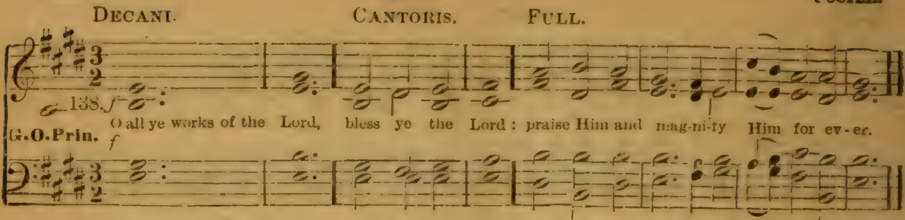
G. O. Prin.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost:

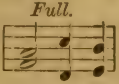
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

72. Benedicite, Omnia Opera Domini.

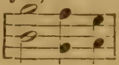
FOSTER.


DECANI.
CANTORIS.
FULL.
138
f
G.O.Prin.
f
O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord : praise Him and mag-ni-fy Him for ev-er.

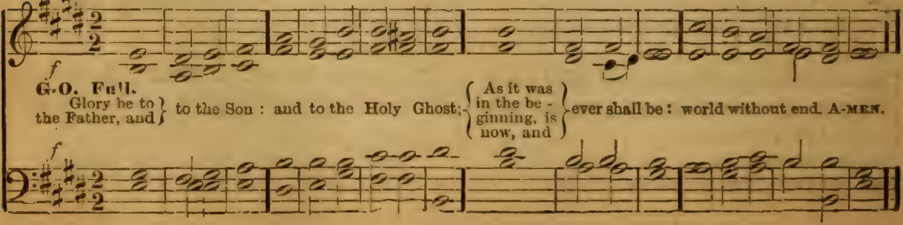
Dec. *Can.* *Full.*
2 O ye Angels of the....Lord, bless ye the Lord ; praise Him, &c.........
3 O ye ....Heavens, bless ye the Lord ; ....
mf 4 O ye Waters that be above the Firmament, bless ye the Lord , ...
5 O all ye Powers of the Lord,...bless ye the Lord ; ....
Diaps. coupled.
6 O ye Sun and..........Moon, bless ye the Lord ; ....
7 O ye Stars of ....Heaven, bless ye the Lord ; ....
Swell only.
8 O ye Showers and ....Dew, bless ye the Lord ; ....
9 O ye Winds of.........God, bless ye the Lord ; ....
10 O ye Fire and.........Heat, bless ye the Lord ; ....
11 O ye Winter and...Summer, bless ye the Lord ; ....
12 O ye Dews and ......Frosts, bless ye the Lord ; ....
13 O ye Frost and........Cold, bless ye the Lord ; ....
14 O ye Ice and..........Snow, bless ye the Lord ; ....
15 O ye Nights and.......Days, bless ye the Lord ; ....
16 O ye Light and....Darkness, bless ye the Lord ; ....
17 O ye Lightnings and Clouds, bless ye the Lord ; ....



G. O.
full 18 O let the..............Earth, bless the Lord ; yea, let it ....
Diaps. coupled.
mf 19 O ye Mountains and Hills, bless ye the Lord ; ....
20 O all ye Green Things upon the Earth, bless ye the Lord ; ....



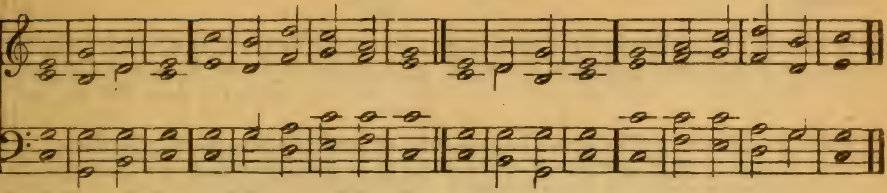
21 O ye................Wells, bless ye the Lord ; ....
Swell only.
22 O ye Seas and ....Floods, bless ye the Lord ; ....
23 O ye Whales and all that move in the Waters, bless ye the Lord ; ....
24 O all ye Fowls of the...Air, bless ye the Lord ; ....
25 O all ye Beasts and Cattle, bless ye the Lord ; ....
f 26 O ye Children of.......Men, bless ye the Lord ; ....
G. O. Prin.
full 27 O let.................Israel....bless the Lord ; ....
Diaps. coupled.
28 O ye Priests of the....Lord, bless ye the Lord ; ....
29 O ye Servants of the...Lord, bless ye the Lord ; ....
Swell.
p 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, bless ye the Lord ; ....
31 O ye holy and humble Men of .... heart, bless ye the Lord ; ....


f
G.O. Full.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the be-ginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. A-MEN.
f

Benedicite, Omnia Opera Domini.

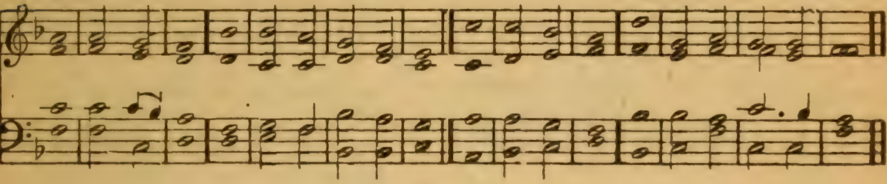
73.

Havergal.



74.

Hayes.



75.

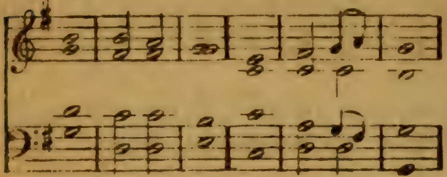
76.

77.

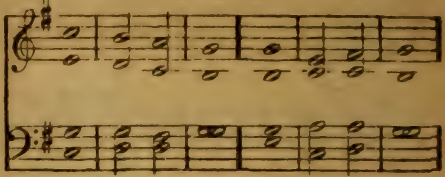
Benedicite, Omnia Opera Domini.

(A Shortened Form, following ancient liturgical usage, in which the refrain was sung only in special verses.)

78. A X



79. A X



(*If a second Chant is used, the change may be made at verse* 10, *and a return to the first Chant at verse* 15.)

G. O. Prin.

F O ALL ye Works of the *Lord*, | bless · ye the | Lord: praise Him, and magnify *Him* for | ev · = | er.

F 2 O ye Angels of the *Lord*, | bless · ye the | Lord: O ye *Heavens*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

C mf 3 O ye Waters that be above the *Firmament*, | bless · ye the | Lord: O ye Powers of the *Lord*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

Diaps. coupled.

D 4 O ye Sun and *Moon*, | bless · ye the | Lord: O ye Stars of *Heaven*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

Swell.

C 5 O ye Showers and *Dew*, | bless · ye the | Lord: O ye Winds of *God*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

D 6 O ye Fire and *Heat*, | bless · ye the | Lord: O ye Winter and *Summer*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

C 7 O ye Dews and *Frosts*, | bless · ye the | Lord: O ye Frost and *Cold*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

D 8 O ye Ice and *Snow*, | bless · ye the | Lord: O ye Nights and *Days*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

C 9 O ye Light and *Dark*ness, | bless · ye the | Lord: O ye Lightnings and *Clouds*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

G. O.

Ff 10 O let the *Earth* | bless · the | Lord: yea let it praise Him, and magnify *Him* for | ev · = | er.

Diaps.

C mf 11 O ye Mountains and *Hills*, | bless · ye the | Lord: O all ye Green Things upon the *Earth*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

Swell.

D 12 O ye *Wells*, | bless · ye the | Lord: O ye Seas and *Floods*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

C 13 O ye Whales and all that move in the *Waters*, | bless · ye the | Lord: O all ye Fowls of the *Air*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

D 14 O all ye Beasts and *Cattle*, | bless · ye the | Lord: O ye Children of *Men*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

G. O. Prin.

Ff 15 O let *Is*rael | bless · the | Lord: praise Him, and magnify *Him* for | ev · = | er.

Diaps. coupled.

D mf 16 O ye Priests of the *Lord*, | bless · ye the | Lord: O ye Servants of the *Lord*, | bless · ye the | Lord.

Swell.

C p 17 O ye Spirits and Souls of the *Righ*teous, | bless · ye the | Lord: praise Him, and magnify *Him* for | ev · = | er.

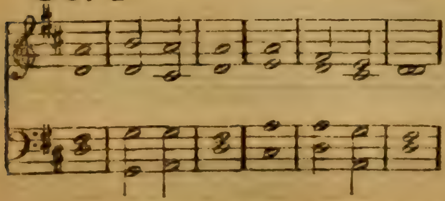
D cr 18 O ye holy and humble Men of *heart*, | bless · ye the | Lord: praise Him, and magnify *Him* for | ev · = | er.

Prin.

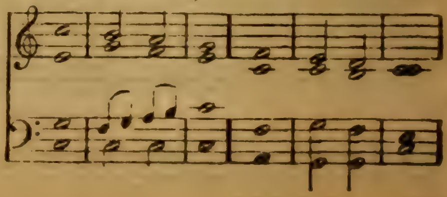
Ff Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son: *and* to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and ever | shall · = | be: *world* without end. | A · = | men.

80. B X



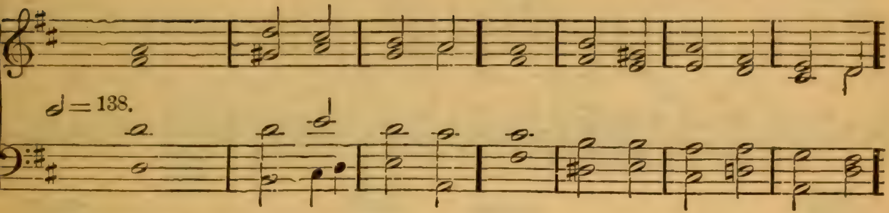
81. B X



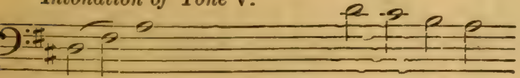
Benedicite, Omnia Opera Domini.

82.

TONE V.5
Rouen Mediation.



Intonation of Tone V.

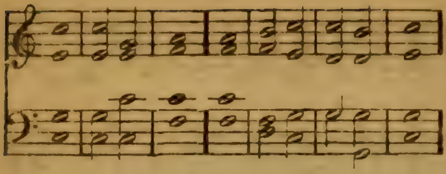


Full.

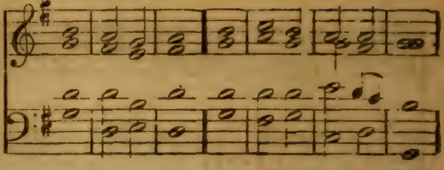
G. O. Prin.
Ff 1 O all ye Works of the....*Lord*, bless ye the Lord; praise *Him*, and | magni-fy | Him · for | e-ver.
F 2 O ye Angels of the......*Lord*, bless ye the Lord; praise Him, &c. ......
Cmf 3 O ye ....*Heavens*, bless ye the Lord; ......
D 4 O ye Waters that be above the } *Firmament*, bless ye the Lord; ......
C 5 O all ye Powers of the *Lord*, bless ye the Lord: ......
Diaps. coupled.
D 6 O ye Sun and ....*Moon*, bless ye the Lord; ......
C 7 O ye Stars of ....*Heaven*, bless ye the Lord; ......
Swell only.
D 8 O ye Showers and........*Dew*, bless ye the Lord; ......
C 9 O ye Winds of ....*God*, bless ye the Lord; ......
D 10 O ye Fire and ....*Heat*, bless ye the Lord; ......
C 11 O ye Winter and .....*Summer*, bless ye the Lord; ......
D 12 O ye Dews and.........*Frosts*, bless ye the Lord; ......
C 13 O ye Frost and ....*Cold*, bless ye the Lord; ......
D 14 O ye Ice and ....*Snow*, bless ye the Lord; ......
C 15 O ye Nights and ....*Days*. bless ye the Lord; ......
D 16 O ye Light and......*Dark*ness, bless ye the Lord; ......
C 17 O ye Lightnings and....*Clouds*, bless ye the Lord; ......
G. O.
Ff 18 O let the ....*Earth*, bless · = the Lord; yea, let it praise *Him*, and ......
Diaps. coupled.
Cmf 19 O ye Mountains and ....*Hills*, bless ye the Lord; ......
D 20 O all ye Green Things upon the } Earth, bless ye the Lord; ......
C 21 O ye ....*Wells*, bless ye the Lord; ......
Swell only.
D 22 O ye Seas and...........*Floods*, bless ye the Lord; ......
C 23 O ye Whales and all that move in the } *Waters*, bless ye the Lord; ......
D 24 O all ye Fowls of the .....*Air*, bless ye the Lord; ......
C 25 O all ye Beasts and....*Cattle*, bless ye the Lord; ......
Df 26 O ye Children of ....*Men*, bless ye the Lord; ......
G. O. Prin.
Ff 27 O let ....*Israel* bless · = the Lord; ......
Diaps. coupled.
D 28 O ye Priests of the......*Lord*, bless ye the Lord; ......
C 29 O ye Servants of the ....*Lord*, bless ye the Lord; ......
Swell.
Dp 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the } *Righ*teous, bless ye the Lord; ......
C 31 O ye holy and humble Men of } ......*heart*, bless ye the Lord; ......
G. O.
Ff 32 Glory be to the..........*Father*, and to the Son: *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and } ev - er shall be: *world* | with-out | end. A | men.

Jubilate Deo.

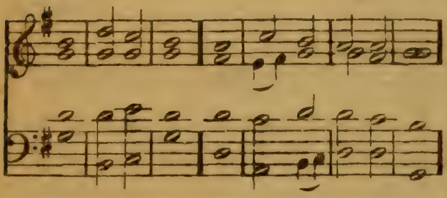
83. TALLIS.



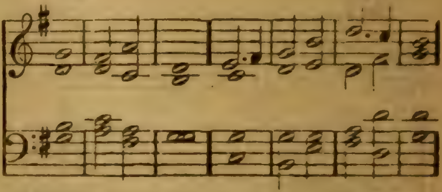
84. GOSS.



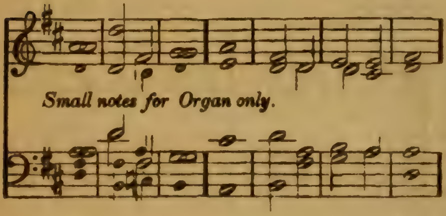
85. WALTER.



86. BROWN.

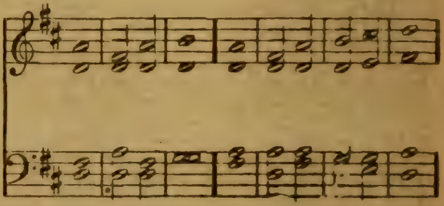


87. RIDLEY.

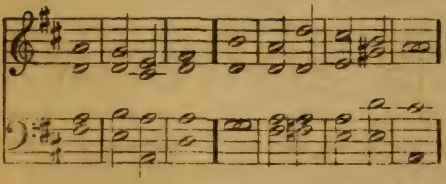


Small notes for Organ only.

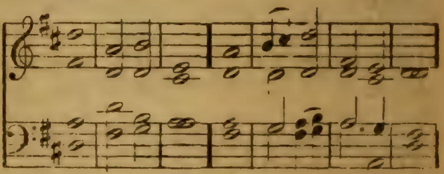
88. TURPIN.



89. STAINER.



90. HAYES.



PSALM C.

G. O. Prin.

Ff O BE joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come be*fore* His | presence | with a | song.

(Reduce.)

F 2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | pasture.

Full Swell.

C 3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and *in*to His | courts with | praise: be thankful unto *Him*, and | speak good | of His | Name.

D mf 4 For the Lord is gracious, His *mer*cy is | ever | lasting: *(cr)* and His truth endureth from *gener* | ation · to | gener | ation.

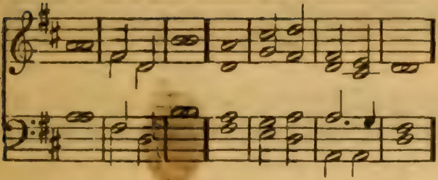
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

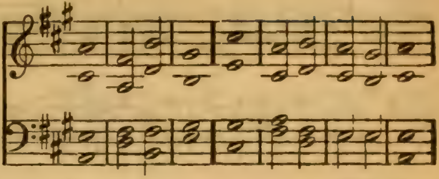
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Jubilate Deo.

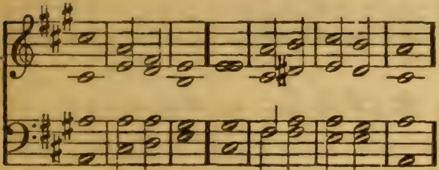
91. Oxford Chant.



92. Aldrich.



93. Higgs.



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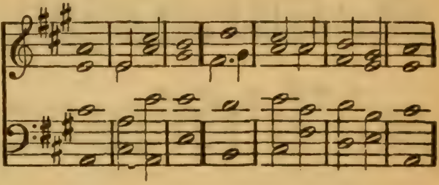
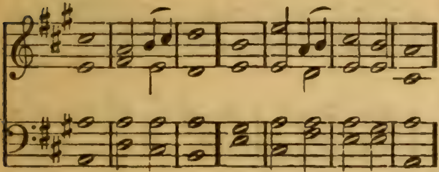
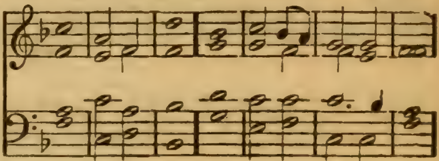


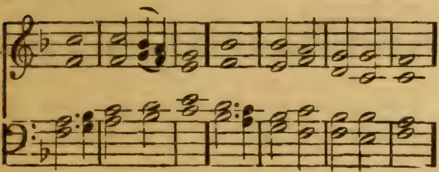
95. Ouseley.



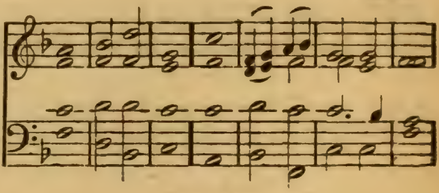
96. Cooke.



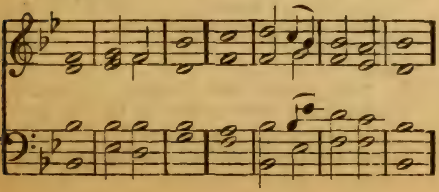
97. Rimbault.



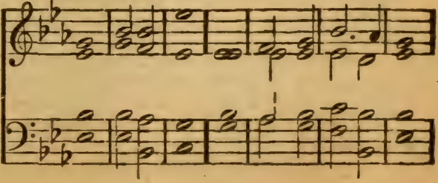
98. King.



99. Anon.



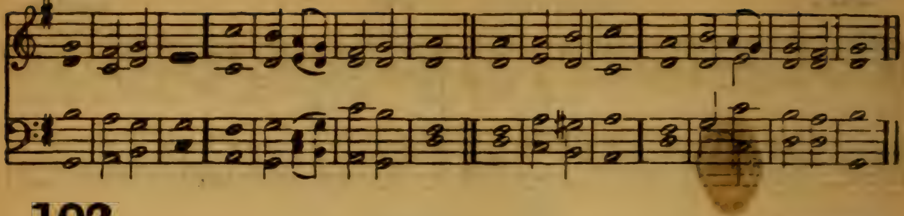
100. Hopkins.



Jubilate Deo.

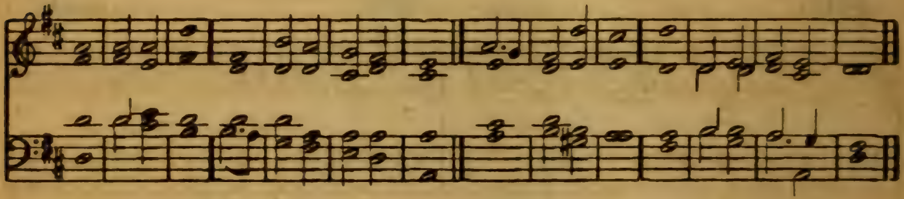
101.

DUPUIS.



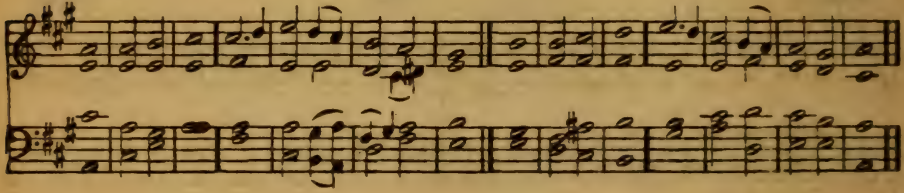
102.

WOODWARD.



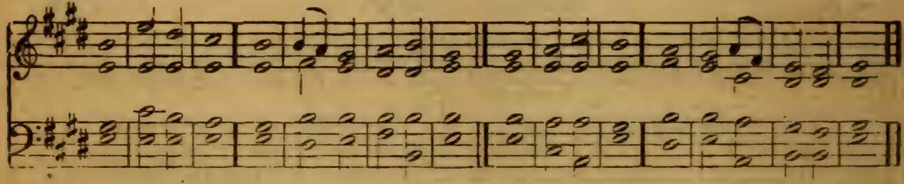
103.

SOAPER.



104.

ANON.



PSALM C.

G. O. Prin.

Ff O BE joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come be*fore* His | presence | with a | song.

(Reduce.)

F 2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | pasture.

Full Swell.

C 3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and *in*to His | courts with | praise: be thankful unto *Him*, and | speak good | of His | Name.

D mf 4 For the Lord is gracious, His *mer*cy is | ever | lasting: *(cr)* and His truth endureth from *gen*er | ation · to | generation.

G. O.

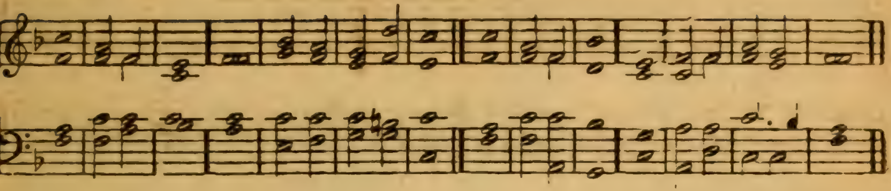
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · t the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Jubilate Deo.

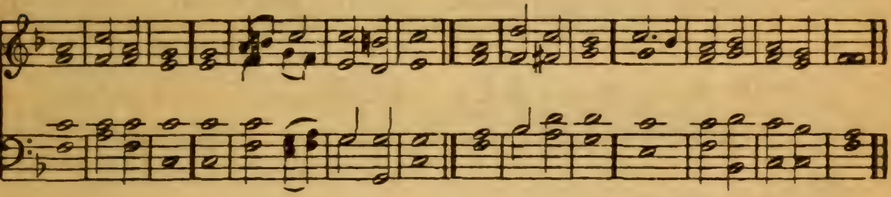
105.

MATTHEWS



106.

ALDRICH



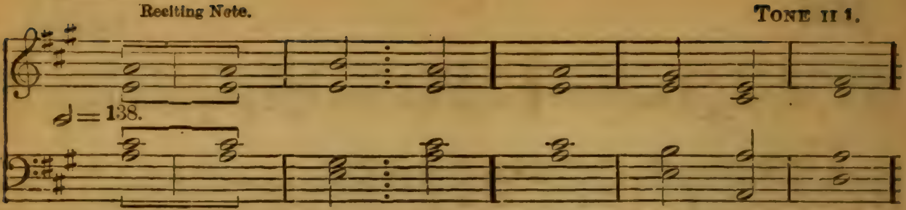
107.

108.

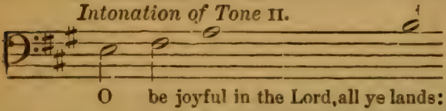
109.

Jubilate Deo.

110.



Intonation of Tone II.



PSALM C.

G. O. Prin.
Ff O BE joyful in the *Lord* all ye | lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His *pre*sence | with a | song.

(Reduce.)
F 2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* He is | God: it is He that hath made us and not we ourselves, we are His people, and the *sheep* of His | pas · = | ture.

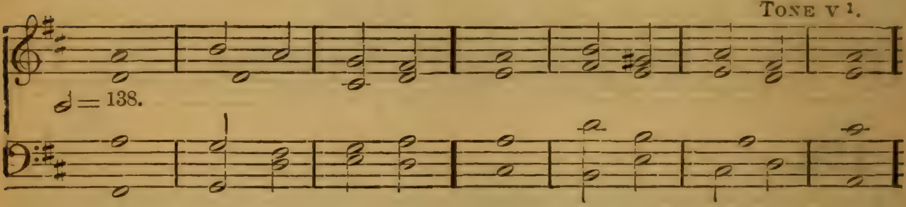
Full Swell.
C 3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His *courts* with | praise: be thankful unto Him, and *speak* good | of His | Name.

Dp 4 For the Lord is gracious, His *mercy* is ever | last · ing: (*cr*) and His truth endureth from generation to *gene* | ra · = | tion.

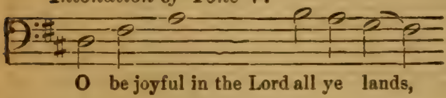
G. O.
Ff Glory be to the Father, *and* to the | Son: *and* to the | Holy | Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and *ever* | shall be: *world* without | end. A | men.

111.



Intonation of Tone V.



PSALM C.

G. O. Prin.
Ff O BE joyful in the *Lord*, | all ye | lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come be*fore* His | pres · ence | with a | song.

(Reduce.)
F 2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are His people, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | pasture.

Full Swell.
C 3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and *in*to His | courts with | praise: be thankful unto *Him*, and | speak good | of His | Name.

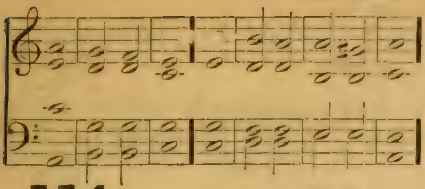
Dp 4 For the Lord is gracious, His *mercy* is | ever | lasting: (*cr*) and His truth endureth from *gen*er | ation · to | gener | ation.

G. O.
Ff Glory be to the *F*ather, | and · to the | Son · = : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

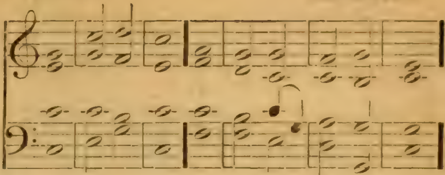
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men

Benedictus.

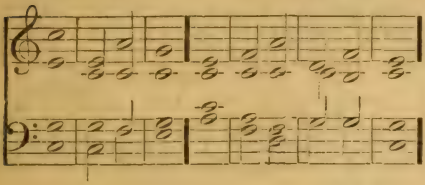
112. CROFT.



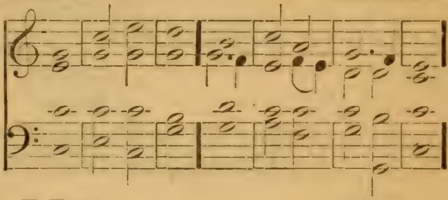
113. LAVINGTON.



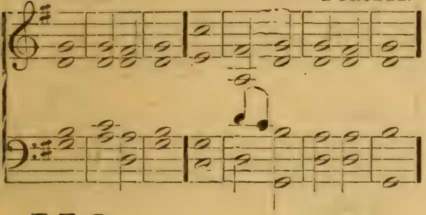
114. STEPHENS.



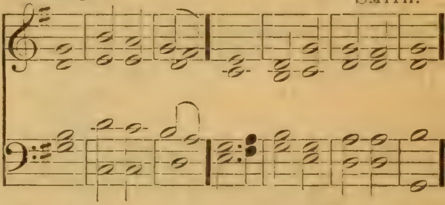
115. OUSELEY.



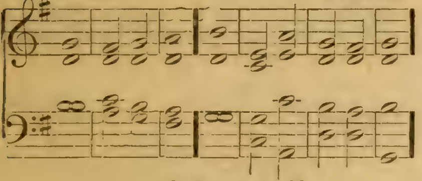
116. PURCELL.



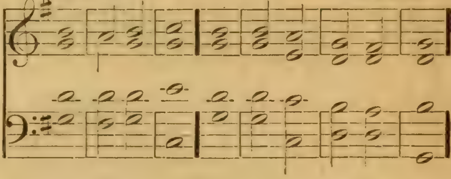
117. SMITH.



118. ALDRICH.



119. WEBBE.



S. LUKE 1 : 68

Cf BLESSED be the Lord *God* of | Is-ra | el: for He hath *visit*ed | and re · deemed· His | people;

And hath raised up a *migh*ty sal | vation | for us: in the *house* | of His | servant | David;

C As He spake by the *mouth* of His | holy | Prophets: which have *been* | since the | world be | gan;

D That we should be saved *from* our | ene | mies: and from the *hand* of | all that | hate · = | us:

C To perform the mercy *prom*ised to | our fore | fathers: and to re*mem*ber His | holy | Cove | nant;

D To perform the oath which He sware to our fore*fa*ther | Abra | ham: *that* | He would | give · = | us;

Cp That we being delivered out of the *hand* of our | ene | mies: might *serve* | Him with | out · = | fear;

Dp In holiness and *right*eous | ness be | fore Him: *all* the | days of | our · = | life.

Cmf And thou Child, shalt be called the *Pro*phet | of the | Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the *Lord* | to pre | pare His | ways;

D To give knowledge of sal*vation* | unto · His | people: *for* the re | mission | of their | sins,

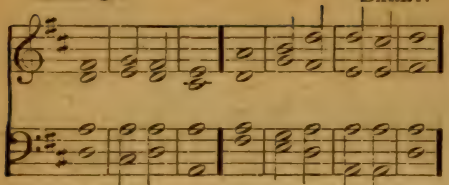
C Through the tender *mercy* | of our | God: whereby the day-spring *from* on | high hath | visit · ed | us;

D To give light to them that sit in darkness, and *in* the | shadow · of | death ;(*p*) and to guide our *feet* | into · the | way of | peace.

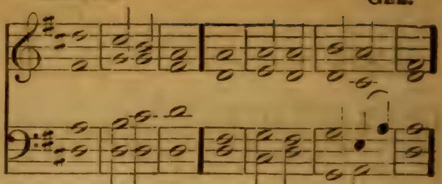
F Glory be etc.

Benedictus.

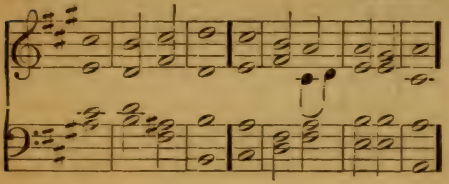
120. BARRY.



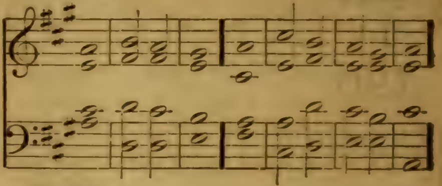
121. GEE.



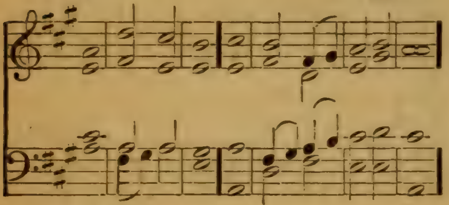
122. GREENE.



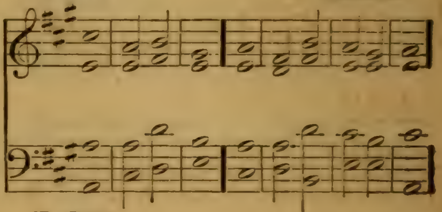
123. WELSH.



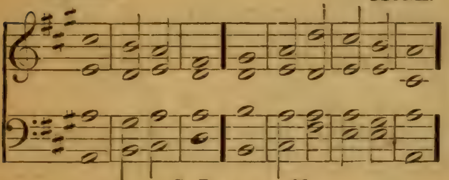
124. CROW.



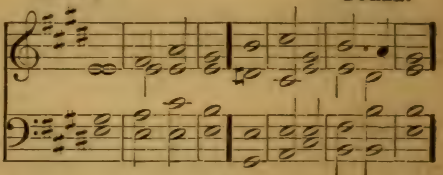
125. ARNOLD.



126. MONK.



127. TURLE.



S. LUKE I : 68.

Ff BLESSED be the Lord *God* of | Isra | el: for He hath *vis*ited | and re | deemed · His | people;

2 And hath raised up a *migh*ty sal | vation | for us · in the *house* | of His | servant | David;

C 3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | holy | Prophets: which have *been* | since the | world be | gan;

D 4 That we should be saved *from* our | ene | mies: and from the *hand* of | all that | hate · = | us;

C 5 To perform the mercy *prom*ised to | our fore | fathers: and to re*mem*ber His | holy | Cove | nant;

D 6 To perform the oath which He sware to our fore*fa*ther | Abra | ham: *that* | He would | give · = | us;

Cp 7 That we being delivered out of the *hand* of our | ene | mies: might *serve* | Him with | out · = | fear;

Dp 8 In holiness and *right*eous | ness be | fore Him: *all* the | days of | our · = | life.

Cmf 9 And thou Child, shalt be called the *Pro*phet | of the | Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the *Lord* | to pre | pare His | ways;

D 10 To give knowledge of sal*va*tion | unto · His | people: *for* the re | mission | of their | sins,

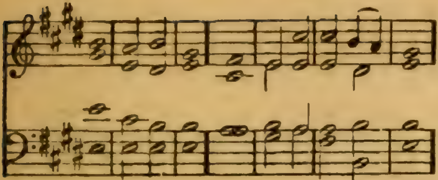
C 11 Through the tender *mer*cy | of our | God: whereby the day-spring *from* on | high hath | visit · ed | us;

D 12 To give light to them that sit in darkness, and *in* the | shadow · of | death; (*p*' and to guide our *feet* | into · the | way of | peace.

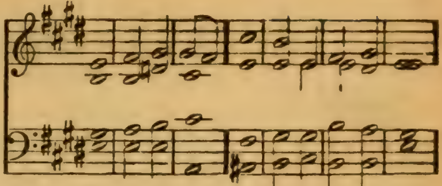
Ff Glory be etc.

Benedictus.

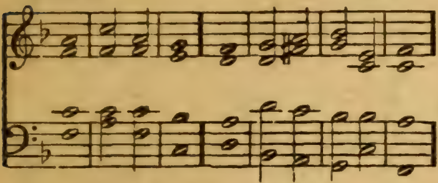
128. STATHAM.



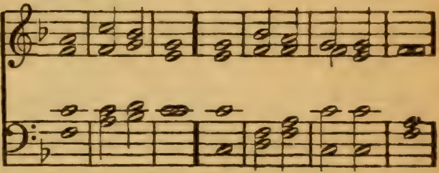
129. HILES.



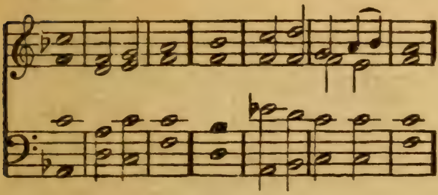
130. CHIPP.



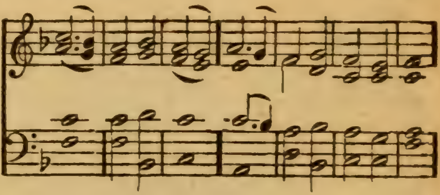
131. WANLESS.



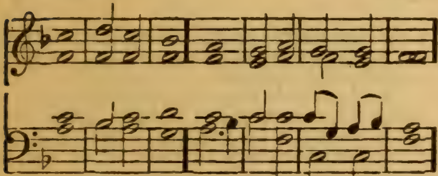
132. BARRY.



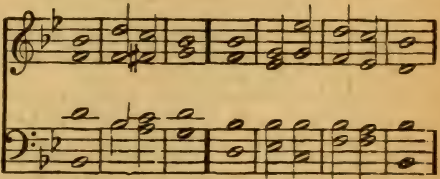
133. HAYES.



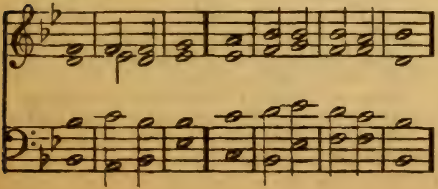
134. BANISTER.



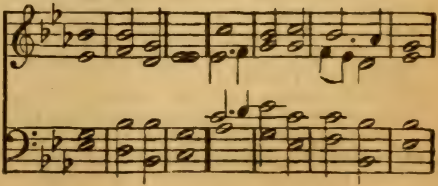
135. NOVELLO.



136. DOUGLAS.



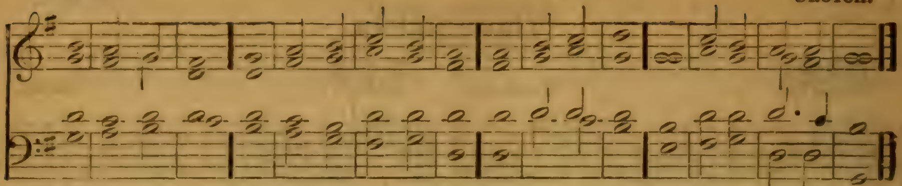
137. GRAVES.



Benedictus.

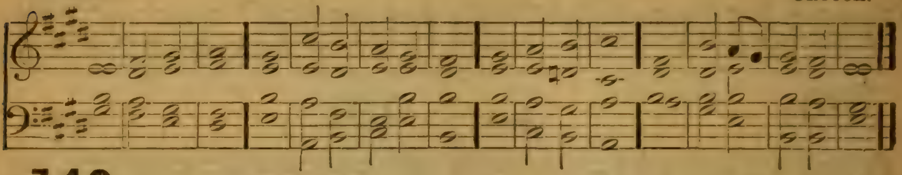
138.

Crotch.



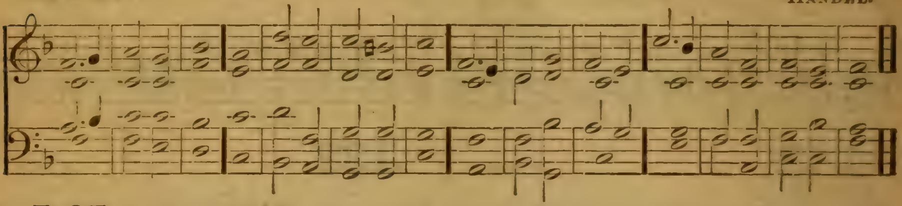
139.

Crotch.



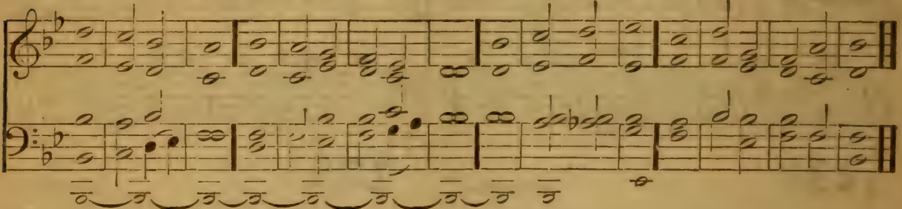
140.

Handel.



141.

Jackson.



S. Luke i : 68

Ff BLESSED be the Lord *God* of | Is-ra | el: for He hath *visited* | and re- | deemed · His | people;

2 And hath raised up a *migh*ty sal | vation | for us: in the *house* | of His | servant | David;

C 3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | holy | Prophets: which have *been* | since the | world be | gan;

D 4 That we should be saved *from* our | ene | mies: and from the *hand* of | all that | hate · = | us;

C 5 To perform the mercy *prom*ised to | our fore | fathers: and to re*mem*ber His | holy | Cove | nant;

D 6 To perform the oath which He sware to our fore*fa*ther | Abra | ham: *that* | He would | give · = | us;

Cp 7 That we being delivered out of the *hand* of our | ene | mies: might *serve* | Him with | out · = | fear;

Dp 8 In holiness and *righ*teous | ness be | fore Him: *all* the | days of | our · = | life.

Cmf 9 And thou Child, shalt be called the *Pro*phet | of the | Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the *Lord* | to pre- | pare His | ways;

D 10 To give knowledge of sal*va*tion | unto · His | people: *for* the re | mission | of their | sins,

C 11 Through the tender *mer*cy | of our | God: whereby the day-spring *from* on | high hath | visit · ed | us;

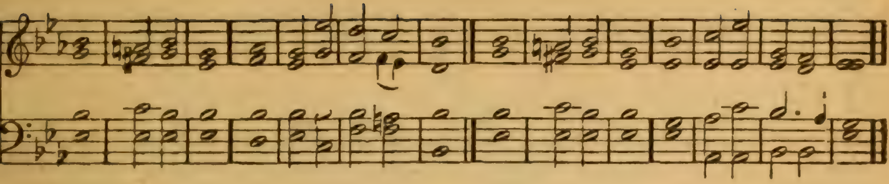
D 12 To give light to them that sit in darkness, and *in* the | shadow · of | death: (*p*) and to guide our *feet* | unto · the | way of | peace.

ff Glory be etc.

Benedictus.

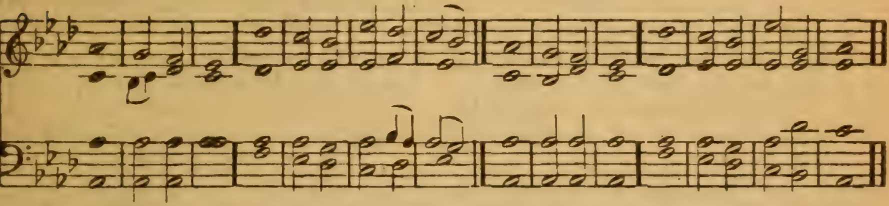
142.

Anon.



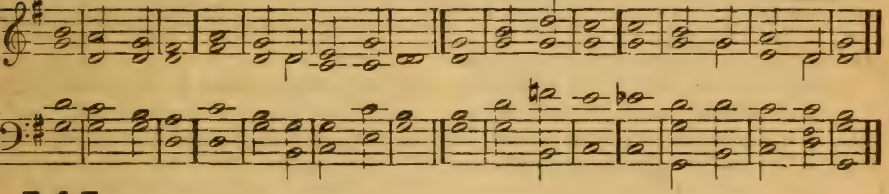
143.

Heathcote.



144.

Buck.



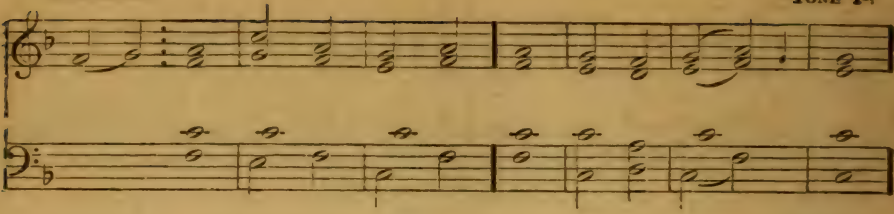
145.

146.

Benedictus.

147.

Intonation. Tone 1^2.



S. Luke i: 68.

Ff BLESSED be the Lord *God* of | Isra | el : for He hath *visited* | and re | deemed · His | people ;

2 And hath raised up a *mighty* sal | vation | for us : in the *house* | of His | servant | David ;

C 3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | holy | Prophets : which have *been* | since the | world be | gan ;

D 4 That we should be saved *from* our | ene | mies : and from the *hand* of | all that | hate · = | us ;

C 5 To perform the mercy *prom*ised to | our fore | fathers : and to re*mem*ber His | holy | Cove | nant ;

D 6 To perform the oath which He sware to our fore*fa*ther | Abra | ham : *that* | He would | give · = | us ;

Cp 7 That we being delivered out of the *hand* of our | ene | mies : might *serve* | Him with | out · = | fear ;

Dp 8 In holiness and *right*eous | ness be | fore Him : *all* the | days of | our · = | life.

Cmf 9 And thou Child, shalt be called the *Pro*phet | of the | Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the *Lord* | to pre | pare His | ways ;

D 10 To give knowledge of sal*va*tion | unto · His | people : *for* the re | mission | of their | sins,

C 11 Through the tender *mercy* | of our | God : whereby the day-spring *from* on | high hath | visit · ed | us ;

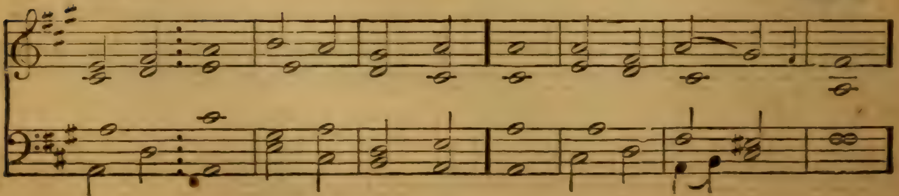
D 12 To give light to them that sit in darkness, and *in* the | shadow · of | death ; (*p*) and to guide our *feet* | into · the | way of | peace.

Ff Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

148.

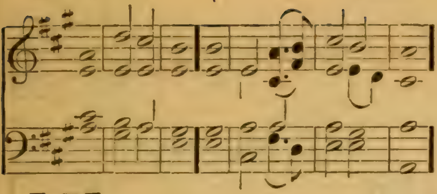
Intonation. Tone 31.



Magnificat.

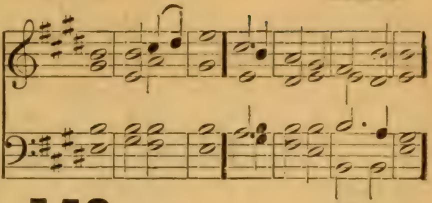
149.

WEBBE.



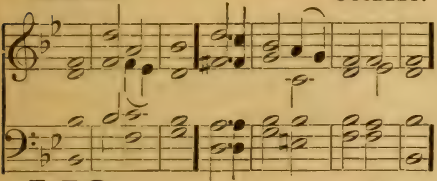
150.

CRESER.



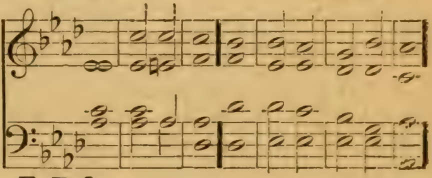
151.

OUSELEY.



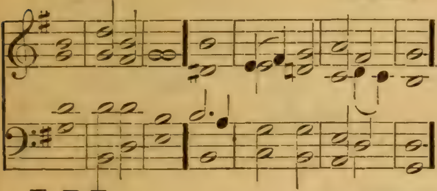
152.

BROWN.



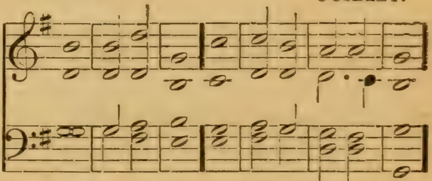
153.

OUSELEY.



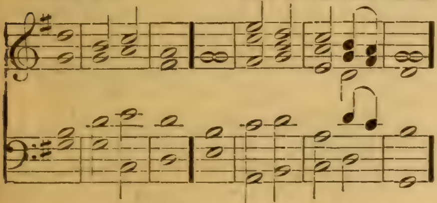
154.

OUSELEY.



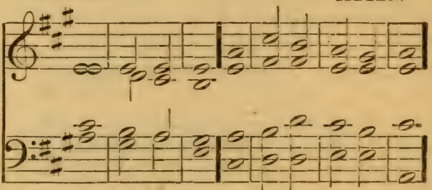
155.

Two trebles. TURLE.



156.

ALLEN.



S. LUKE I: 46.

G. O. Prin.

Fmf MY soul doth *magni* | fy the | Lord: and my spirit *hath* re | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.

2 *For* He | hath re | garded: the *low*li | ness of | His hand | maiden.

Diaps. coupled.

C 3 *For* be | hold from | henceforth:(*f*)all *gen*er | ations · shall | call me | blessed.

D 4 For He that is *mighty* hath | magnified | me:(*pp*) *and* | holy | is His | Name.

(Swell closed.)

C p 5 And His mercy *is* on | them that | fear Him: *through* | out all | gener | ations.

(Open.)

D f 6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm · He hath scattered the proud in the *imagin* | ation | of their | hearts.

C 7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat: and *hath* ex | alted · the | humble · and | meek.

D p 8 He hath filled the *hungry* with | good · = | things: and the *rich* He hath | sent · = | empty · a | way.

Choir.

C 9 He remembering His mercy hath holpen His *ser*vant | Isra | el: as He promised to our forefathers, *A*braham | and his | seed for | ever.

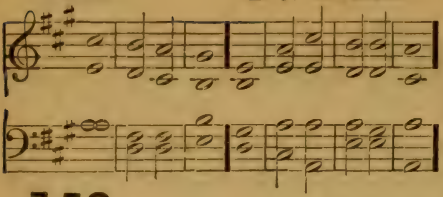
Gt. Org.

F f Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

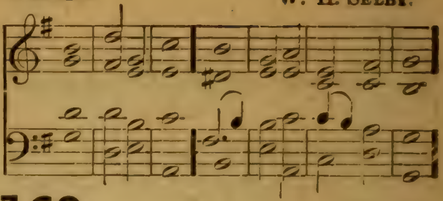
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Magnificat.

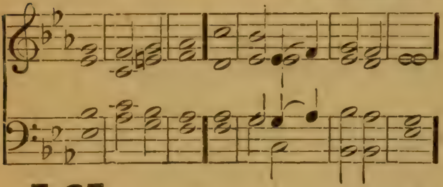
157. E. J. HOPKINS.



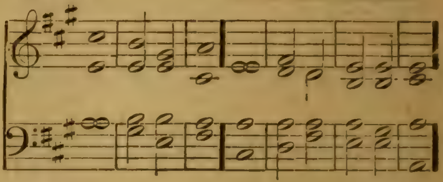
158. W. H. SELBY.



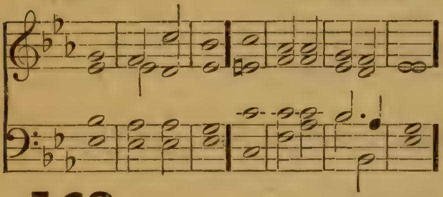
159. G. F. SMYTH.



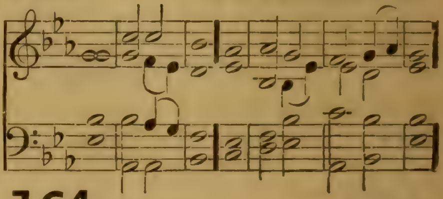
160. G. A. MACFARREN.



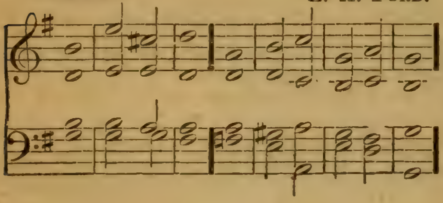
161. G. W. MARTIN.



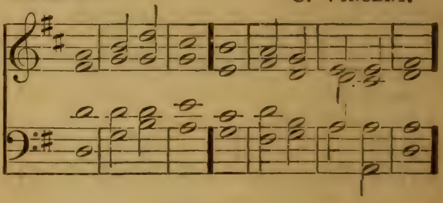
162. G. E. L. LILLINGSTON.



163. E. A. FORD.



164. C. VINCENT.



S. LUKE I: 46.

G. O. Prin.

Fmf MY soul doth *magni* | fy the | Lord: and my spirit *hath* re | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.

2 *For* He | hath re | garded: the *lowli* | ness of | His hand | maiden.

Diaps. Coupled.

C 3 *For* be | hold from | henceforth :(*f*)all *gener* | ations · shall | call me | blessed.

D 4 For He that is *mighty* hath | magnified | me(*p*): *and* | holy | is His | Name.

Swell closed.

C p 5 And His mercy *is* on | them that | fear Him: *through* | out all | gener | ations.

Open.

D f 6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm: He hath scattered the proud in the *imagin* | ation | of their | hearts.

C 7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat: and *hath* ex | alted · the | humble · and | meek.

D p 8 He hath filled the *hungry* with | good·= | things: and the *rich* He hath | sent·= | empty · a | way.

Choir.

C 9 He remembering His mercy hath holpen His *servant* | Isra | el: as He promised to our forefathers, *Abraham* | and his | seed for | ever.

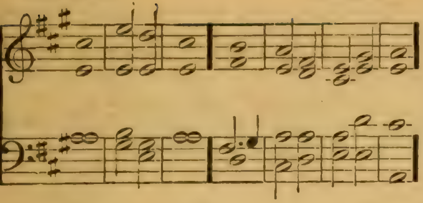
Gt. Org.

F f Glory be to the *Father*, | and to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

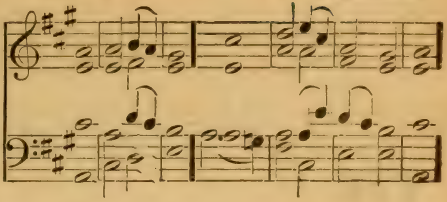
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end·= | A·= | men.

Magnificat.

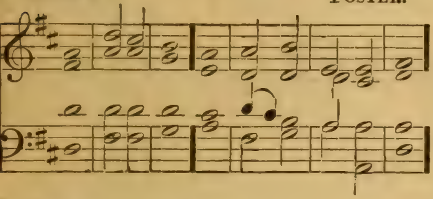
165. JACKSON.



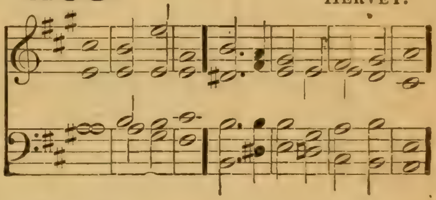
166. JACKSON.



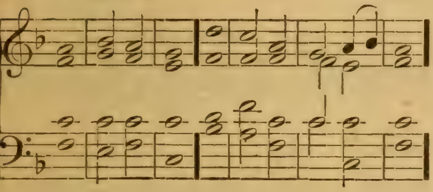
167. FOSTER.



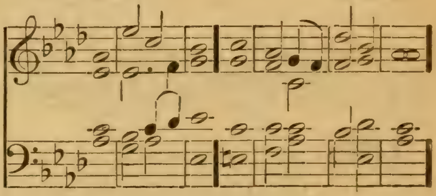
168. HERVEY.



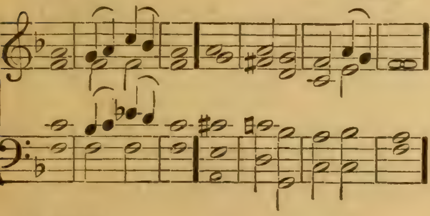
169. CROTCH.



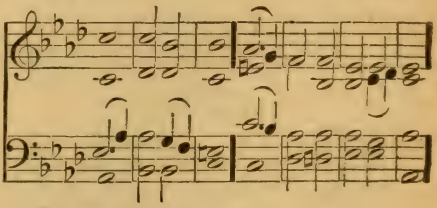
170. BROWN.



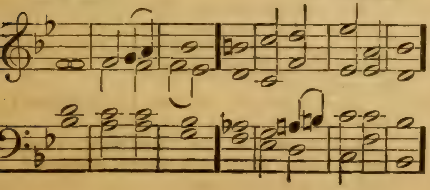
171. FRYE.



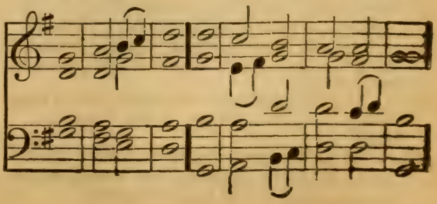
172. LAKE.



173. G. CALKIN.



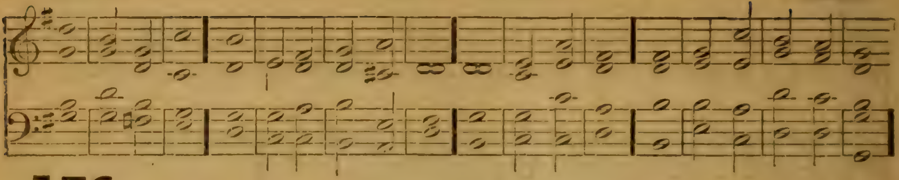
174. H. E. HAVERGAL.



Magnificat.

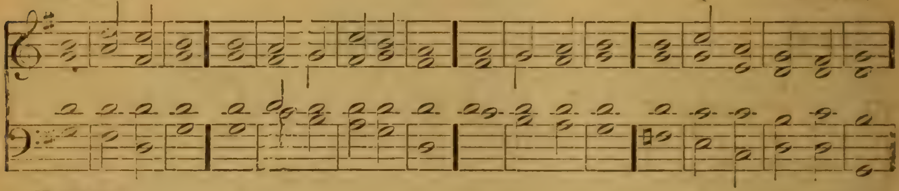
175.

SMART.



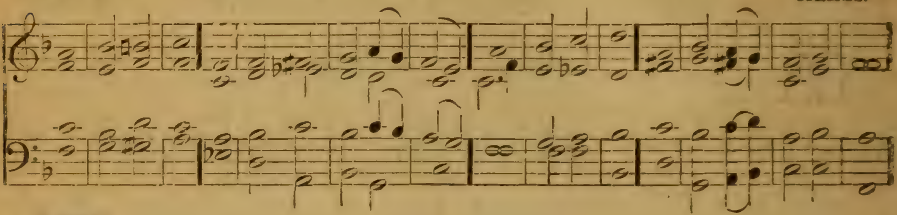
176.

PITMAN.



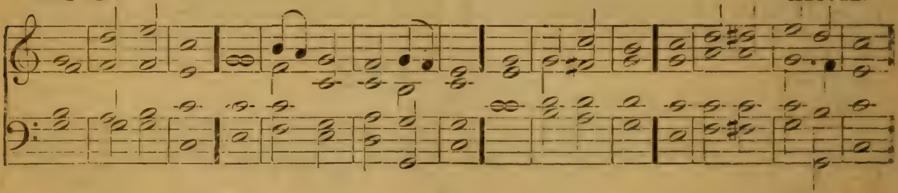
177.

ARMES.



178.

KETTLE.



S. LUKE I: 46.

G. O. Prin.

Fmf MY soul doth *magni* | fy the | Lord: and my spirit *hath* re | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.

2 *For* He | hath re | garded: the *lowli* | ness of | His hand | maiden.

Diaps. Coupled.

C 3 *For* be | hold from | henceforth :(*f*)all *gener* | ations · shall | call me | blessed.

D 4 For He that is *mighty* hath | magni-· fied | me(*pp*) *and* | holy | is His | Name.

Swell closed.

C p 5 And His mercy *is* on | them that | fear Him: *through* | out all | gener | ations.

Open.

D f 6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm: He hath scattered the proud in the im*ag*in | ation | of their | hearts.

C 7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat: and *hath* ex | alted · the | humble; and | meek.

D p 8 He hath filled the *hun*gry with | good · = | things: and the *rich* He hath | sent ·= | empty · a | way.

Choir.

C 9 He remembering His mercy hath holpen His *ser*vant | Isra | el: as He promised to our forefathers, *A*braham | and his | seed for | ever.

Gt. Org.

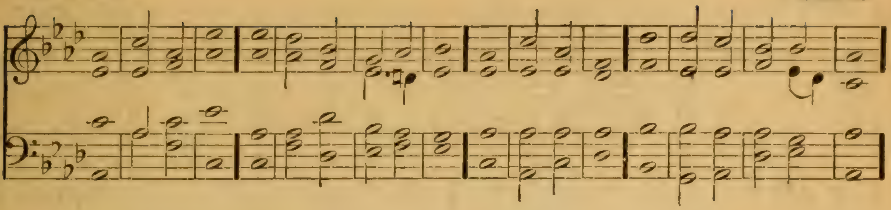
F f Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and· to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Magnificat.

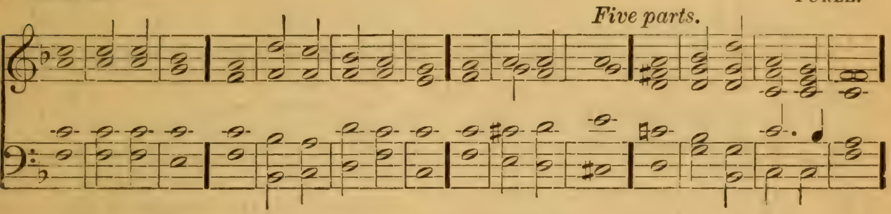
179.

JACOB.



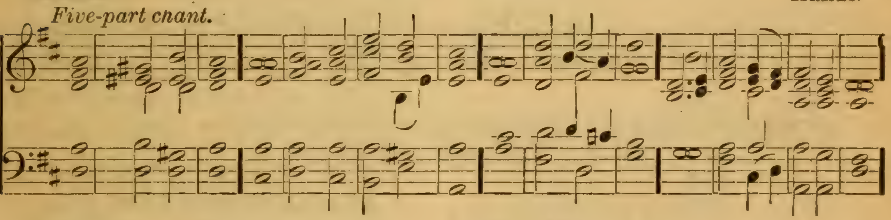
180.

TURLE.



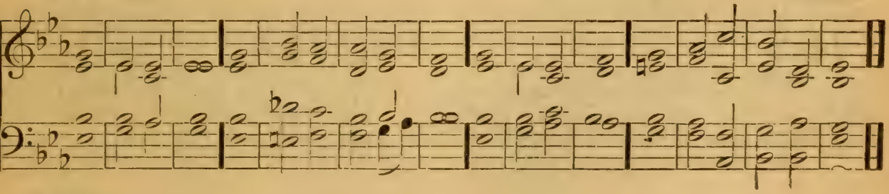
181

ARMES.

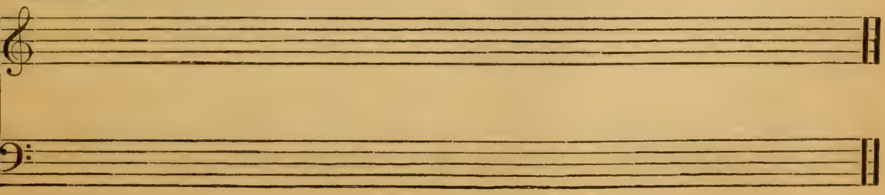


182.

NARES.



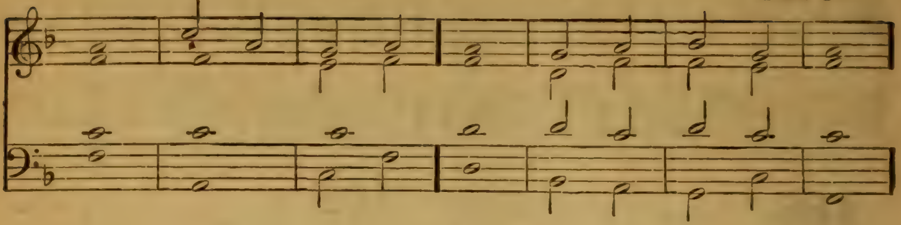
183.



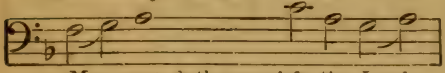
Magnificat.

184.

TONE 1^{v}.



Intonation of Tone 1.



S. LUKE I: 46.

G. O. Prin.

F *mf* MY soul doth *magni* | fy the | Lord: and my spirit *hath* re | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.

2 *För* He | hath re | garded: the *low*li | ness of | His hand | maiden.

Diaps. coupled.

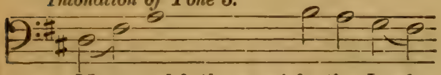
3 *För* be | hold from | henceforth: (*f*) all *gen*er | ations · shall | call me | blessed.

Swell. (closed.)

D 4 For He that is *mighty* hath | magni · fied | me: (*pp*) *and* | holy | is His | Name.

185.

Intonation of Tone 5.



C p 5 And His mercy *is* on | them that | fear Him: *through* | out all | generations.

Op.

D f 6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm: He hath scattered the proud in the *imag*in | ation | of their | hearts.

C 7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat: and *hath* ex | alted · the | humble · and | meek.

D p 8 He hath filled the *hun*gry with | good · = | things: and the *rich* He hath | sent · = | empty · a | way.

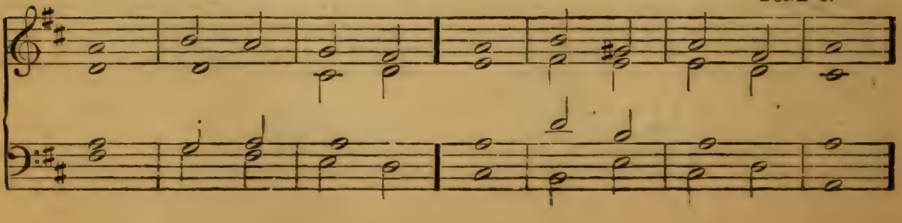
Choir.

C 9 He remembering His mercy hath holpen His *ser*vant | Isra | el: as He promised to our forefathers, *A*braham | and his | seed for | ever.

G. O.

P f Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

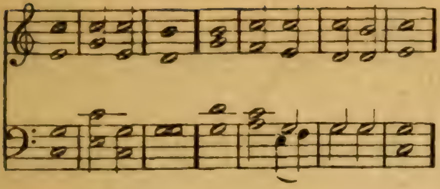
TONE $5.^{\mathrm{ii}}$



Cantate Domino.

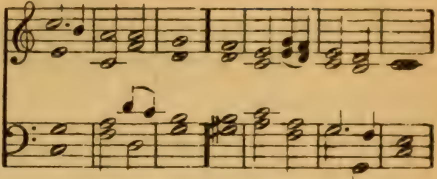
186.

HUMPHREYS.



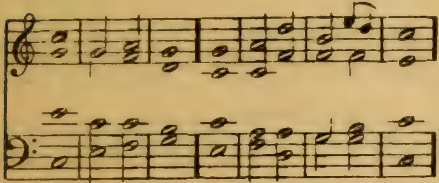
187.

TURRELL.



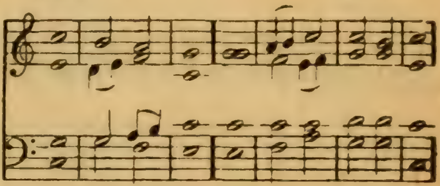
188.

GLADSTONE.



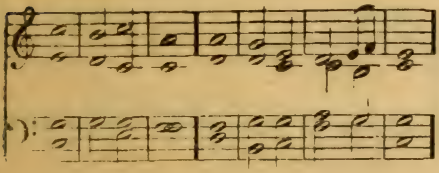
189.

AYLWARD.



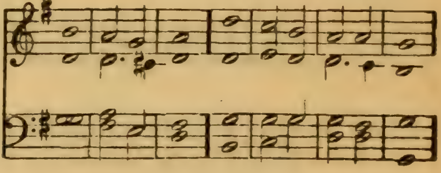
190.

ALCOCK.



191.

PURCELL.



PSALM XCVIII.

G. O. Prin.

Ff O SING unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song : *for* | He hath · done | marvel · lous | things.

F 2 With His own right hand, and *with* His | holy | arm : hath he *got*ten Him | self the | victo | ry.

Diaps.

C mf 3 The Lord de*clared* | His sal | vation : His righteousness hath He openly *show*ed in the | sight · = | of the | heathen.

Choir.

D 4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the *house* of | Isra | el : and all the ends of the world have *seen* the sal | vation | of our | God.

Full Swell.

C f 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord*, | all ye | lands : *sing*, re | joice and | give · = | thanks.

D 6 Praise the *Lord* up | on the | harp sing to the *harp* with a | psalm of | thanks · = | giving.

(Open.)

C 7 With *trumpets* | also · and | shawms : O show yourselves *joy*ful be | fore the | Lord the | King.

D 8 Let the sea make a noise, and *all* that | therein | is : the round *world*, and | they that | dwell there | in.

C 9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful to*geth*er be | fore the | Lord : *for* He | cometh · to | judge the | earth.

(Dim.)

D mf 10 With righteousness *shall* He | judge the | world : *and* the | people with | equi | ty.

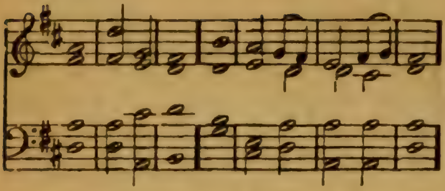
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Cantate Domino.

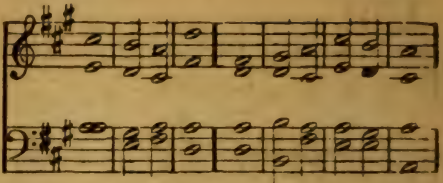
192.

AYRTON.



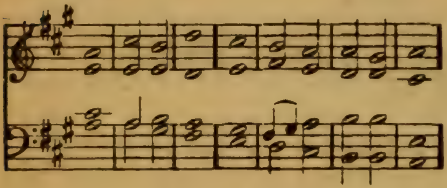
193.

STEPHENS.



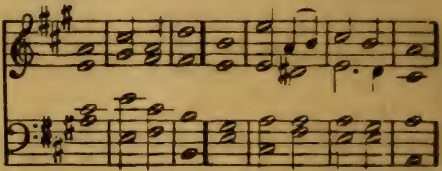
194.

GOSS.



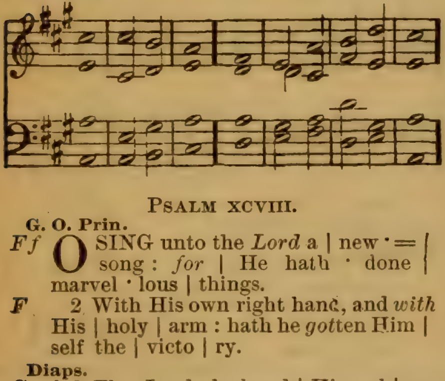
195.

NOVELLO.



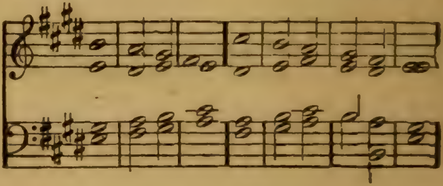
196.

STEPHENS.



197.

REINAGLE.



PSALM XCVIII.

G. O. Prin.

Ff O SING unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song : *for* | He hath · done | marvel · lous | things.

F 2 With His own right hand, and *with* His | holy | arm : hath he *got*ten Him | self the | victo | ry.

Diaps.

C mf 3 The Lord de*clar*ed | His sal | vation : His righteousness hath He openly *show*ed in the | sight · = | of the | heathen.

Choir.

D 4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the *house* of | Isra | el : and all the ends of the world have *seen* the sal | vation | of our | God.

Full Swell.

Cf 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord*, | all ye | lands : *sing*, re | joice and | give · = | thanks.

D 6 Praise the *Lord* up | on the | harp sing to the *harp* with a | psalm of | thanks · = | giving.

(Open.)

C 7 With *trumpets* | also · and | shawms: O show yourselves *joy*ful be | fore the | Lord the | King.

D 8 Let the sea make a noise, and *all* that | therein | is : the round *world*, and | they that | dwell there | in.

C 9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful to*geth*er be | fore the | Lord : *for* He | cometh · to | judge the | earth.

(Dim.)

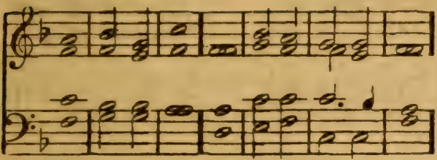
D mf 10 With righteousness *shall* He | judge the | world : *and* the | people with | equi | ty.

G. O.

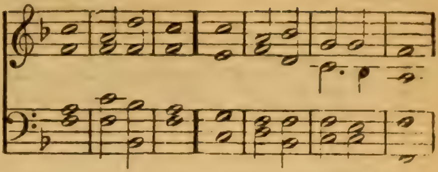
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost ; As it was in the beginning, is *now*. and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Cantate Domino.

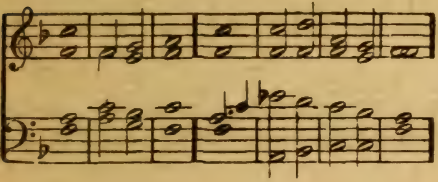
198. RUSSELL.



199. RIMBAULT.



200. FELTON.



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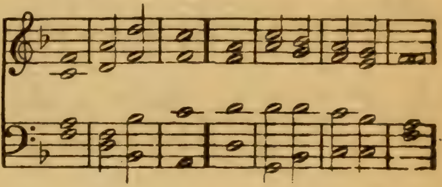
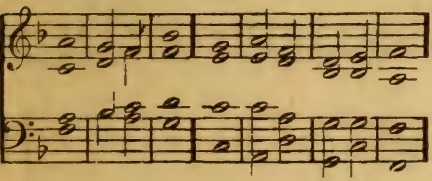
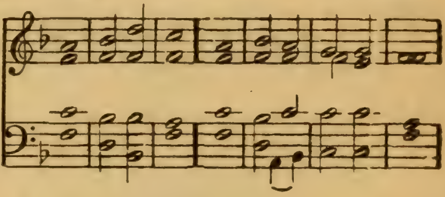


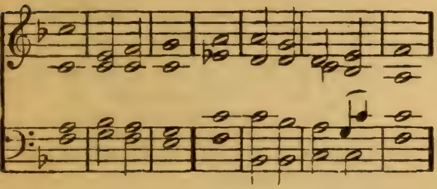
202. HULLAH.



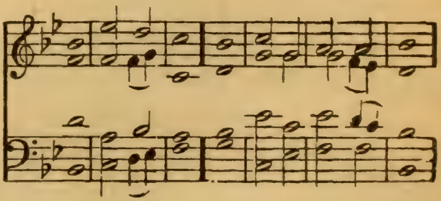
203. MONK.



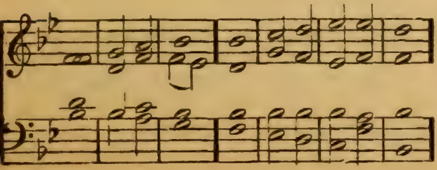
204. LAHEE.



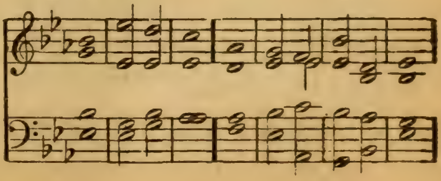
205. HOYTE.



206. BATTISHILL.



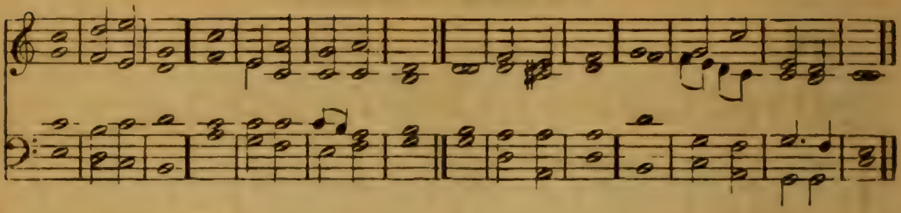
207. STATHAM.



Cantate Domino.

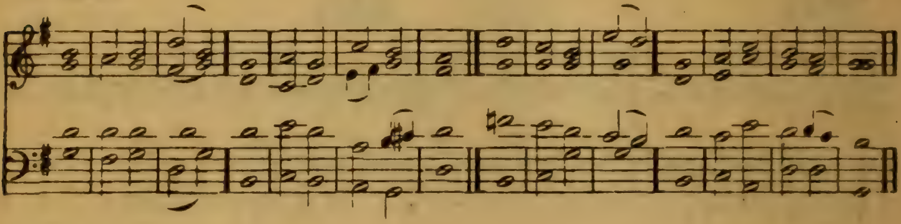
208.

Attwood.



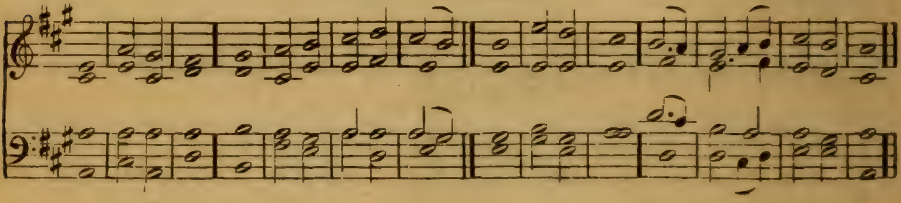
209.

Ayres.



210.

Crotch.



Psalm xcviii.

G. O. Prin.

Ff O SING unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song : *for* | He hath · done | marvel · lous | things.

F 2 With His own right hand, and *with* His | holy | arm : hath he *got*ten Him | self the | victo | ry.

Diaps.

C mf 3 The Lord de*clar*ed | His sal | vation : His righteousness hath He openly *show*ed in the | sight · = | of the | heathen.

Choir.

D 4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the *house* of | Isra | el : and all the ends of the world have *seen* the sal | vation | of our | God.

Full Swell.

Cf 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord*, | all ye | lands : *sing*, re | joice and | give · = | thanks.

D 6 Praise the *Lord* up | on the | harp: sing to the *harp* with a | psalm of | thanks · = | giving.

(Open.)

C 7 With *trumpets* | also · and | shawms: O show yourselves *joy*ful be | fore the | Lord the | King.

D 8 Let the sea make a noise, and *all* that | therein | is : the round *world*, and | they that | dwell there | in.

C 9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful to*geth*er be | fore the | Lord : *for* He | cometh · to | judge the | earth.

(Dim.)

D mf 10 With righteousness *shall* He | judge the | world : *and* the | people with | equi | ty.

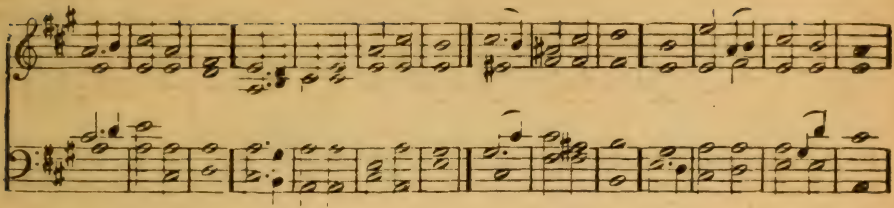
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost, As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Cantate Domino.

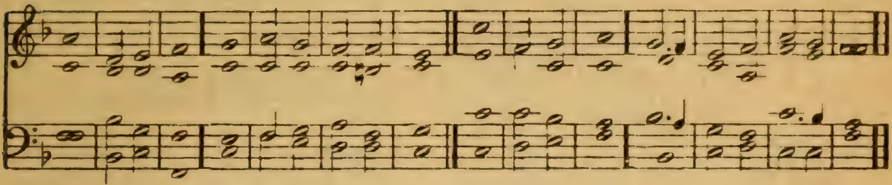
211.

WHITFIELD



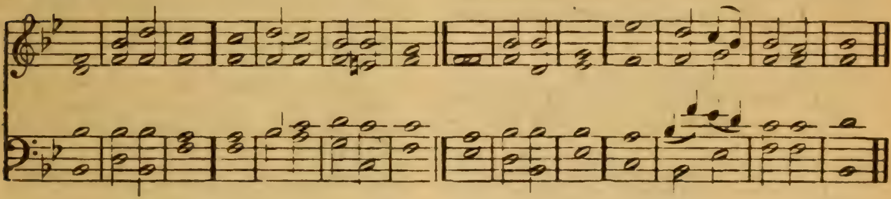
212.

LEMON.



213.

DUPUIS.



214.

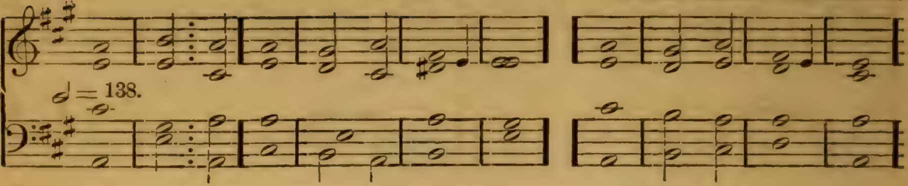
215.

Cantate Domino.

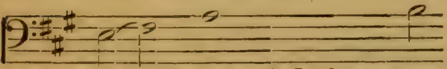
216.

TONE VIII.[1]

Short Mediation. (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)



Intonation of Tone VIII.



PSALM XCVIII.

G. O. Prin.
Ff O SING unto the *Lord* a new | song: for *He* hath | done · = | marvel | lous things.

F 2 With His own right hand, and with His *ho*ly | arm: hath He *got*ten Him | self the | vic | tory.

Diaps.
C 3 The Lord de*clared* His sal | va · tion: His righteousness hath He openly *show*ed | in the | sight · of the | heathen.

Choir.
D 4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of *Is*ra | el: and all the ends of the world have *seen* the sal | vation | of | our God.

Full Swell.
Cf 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord*, all ye | lands: *sing*, re | joice and | give | thanks.

D 6 Praise the *Lord* upon the | harp: sing to the *harp* with a | psalm of | thanks | giving.

(Open.)
C 7 With trumpets *also* and | shawms: O show yourselves *joy*ful be | fore the | Lord | the King.

D 8 Let the sea make a noise and *all* that therein | is: the round *world*, and | they that | dwell | therein.

C 9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful toge*ther* before the | Lord: *for* He | cometh · to | judge | the earth.

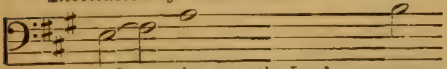
Dp 10 With righteousness shall He *judge* the | world: *and* the | people · with | e | quity.

G. O.
Ff Glory be to the Father, *and* to the | Son: *and* | to the | Ho | ly Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and *ever* | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

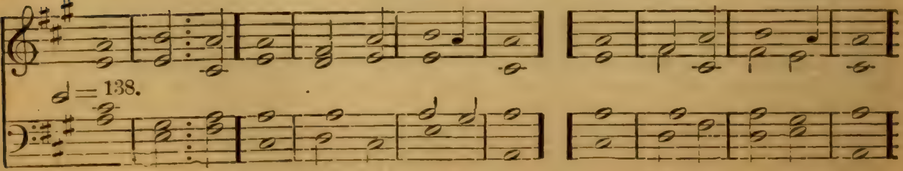
217.

Intonation of Tone VIII.



TONE VIII.[2]

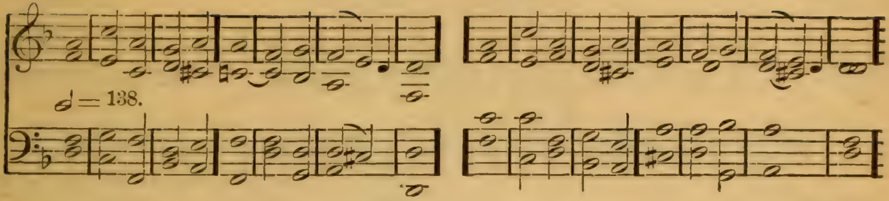
Short Mediation. (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)



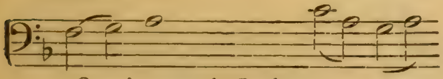
Cantate Domino.

218.

TONE 1.^{6} (SECOND HARMONY.)



Intonation of Tone I.



PSALM XCVIII.

G. O. Prin.

F O SING unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song · = : *for* | He hath · done | marvel · lous | things.

F 2 With His own right hand, and *with* His | holy | arm · = : hath He *got*ten Him | self the | victo | ry.

Diaps.

C 3 The Lord de*clar*ed | His sal | vation: His righteousness hath He openly *show*ed in the | sight · = | of the | heathen.

Choir.

D 4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the *house* of | Isra | el · = : and all the ends of the world have *seen* the sal | vation | of our | God.

Full Swell.

Cf 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord* | all ye | lands · = : *sing,* re | joice and | give · = | thanks.

D 6 Praise the *Lord* up | on the | harp · = : sing to the *harp* with a | psalm of | thanks · = | giving.

(Open.)

C 7 With *trum*pets | also and | shawms · = : O show yourselves *joy*ful be | fore the | Lord the | King.

D 8 Let the sea make a noise, and *all* that | therein | is · = : the round *world*, and | they that | dwell there | in.

C 9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful toge*ther* be | fore the | Lord · = : *for* He | cometh · to | judge the | earth.

Dp 10 With righteousness *shall* He | judge the | world · = : *and* the | people · with | e - qui | ty.

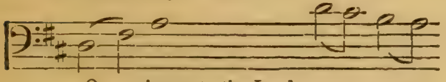
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son · = : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

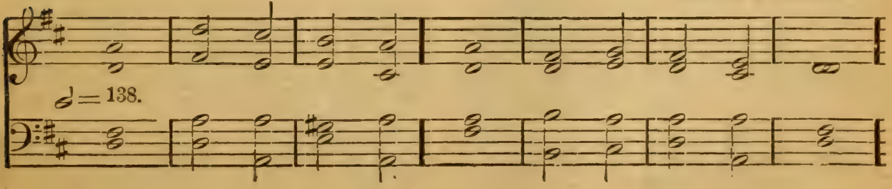
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: world with*out* | end · = | A · = | men.

219.

Intonation of Tone V.

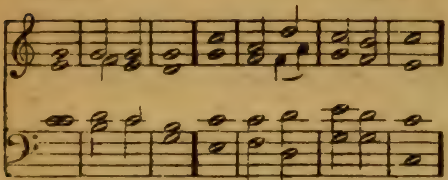


TONE V.^{2}
Rouen Mediation.

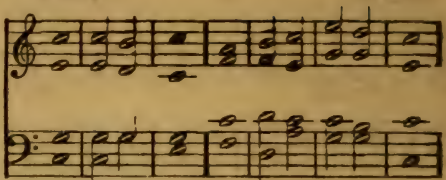


Bonum Est.

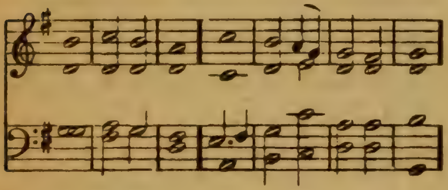
220. ANON.



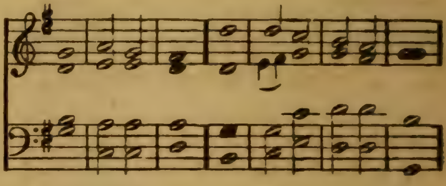
221. BAKER.



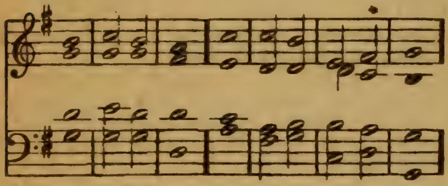
222. ALCOCK.



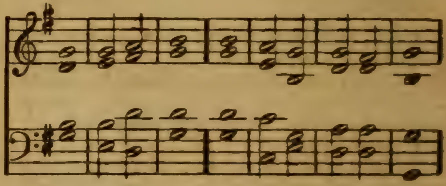
223. OAKELEY.



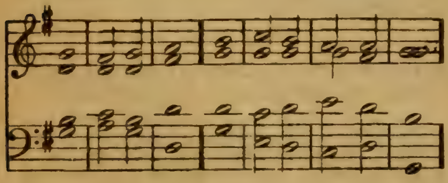
224. STEPHENS.



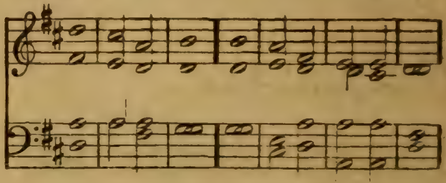
225. GOLDWIN.



226. SCOTCH CHANT.



227. HINDLE.



PSALM XCII.

G. O.

F mf IT ·is a good thing to give *thanks* | unto · the | Lord : and to sing praises *un*to Thy | Name · = | O Most | Highest ;

F 2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *ear*ly | in the | morning : and of Thy *truth* | in the | night · = | season ;

C 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, *and* up | on the | lute : upon a loud *in*strument | and up | on the | harp.

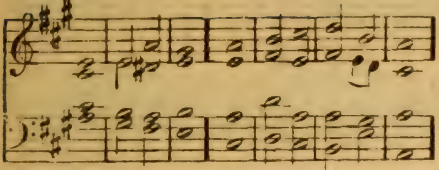
D 4 For Thou Lord hast made me *glad* | through Thy | works : and I will rejoice in giving praise for the *oper* | ations | of Thy | hands.

G. O.

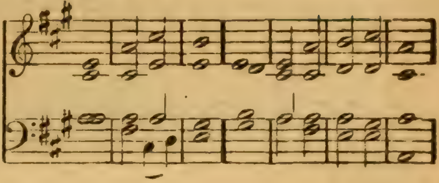
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Bonum Est.

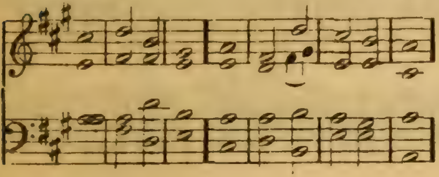
228. Stephens.



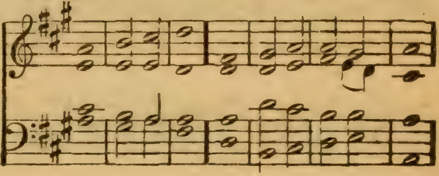
229. Hoyte.



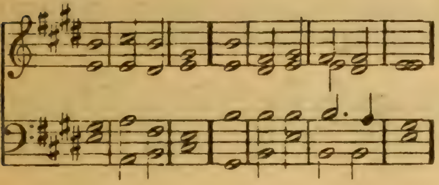
230. Nares.



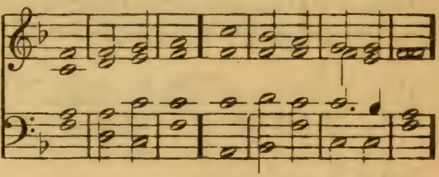
231. Macfarren.



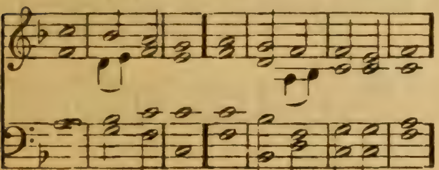
232. Hayes.



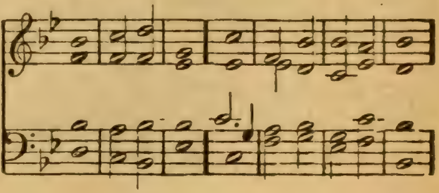
233. Farrant.



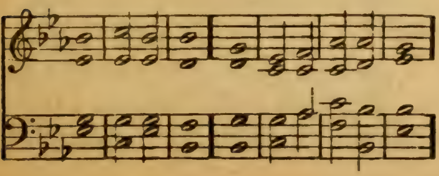
234. Fussell.



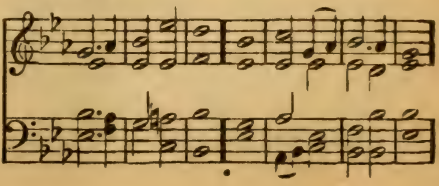
235. Hiles.



236. Elliott.



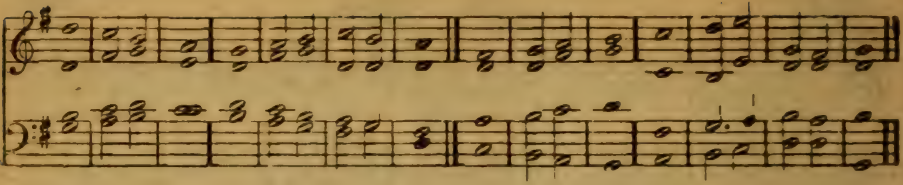
237. Travers.



Bonum Est.

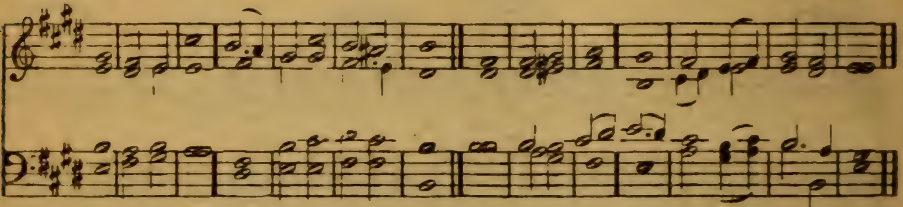
238.

SMITH



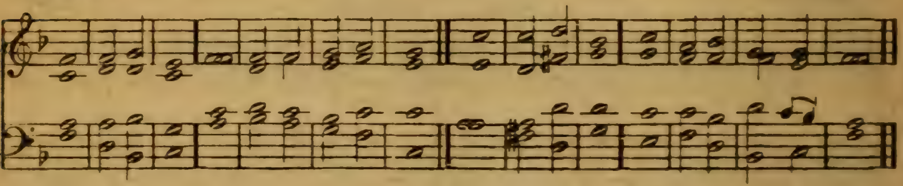
239.

HENLEY.



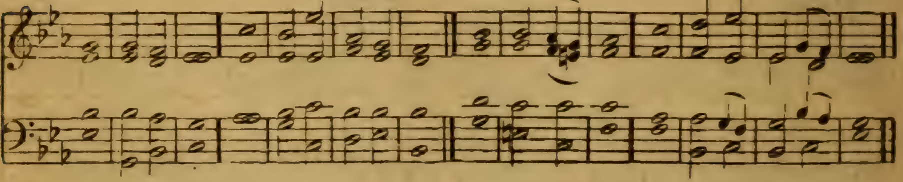
240.

TURLE.



241.

MATTHEWS.



PSALM XCII.

G. O.

F mf IT is a good thing to give *thanks* | unto · the | Lord : and to sing praises *un*to Thy | Name · = | O Most | Highest ;

F 2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *ear*ly | in the | morning : and of Thy *truth* | in the | night · = | season ;

C 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, *and* up | on the | lute : upon a loud *in*strument | and up | on the | harp.

D 4 For Thou Lord hast made me *glad* | through Thy | works : and I will rejoice in giving praise for the *oper* | ations | of Thy | hands.

G. O.

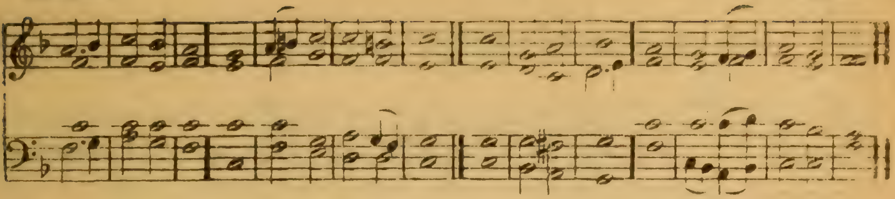
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Bonum Est.

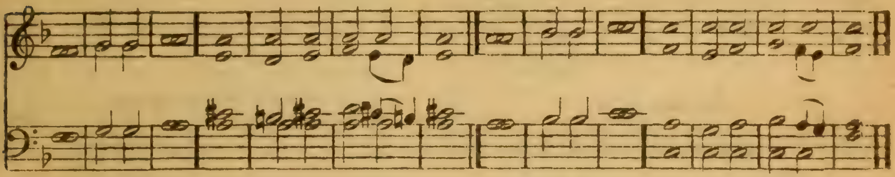
242.

DUPUIS



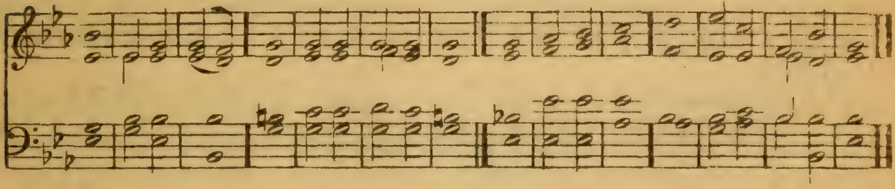
243.

BENNETT



244.

LUPTON



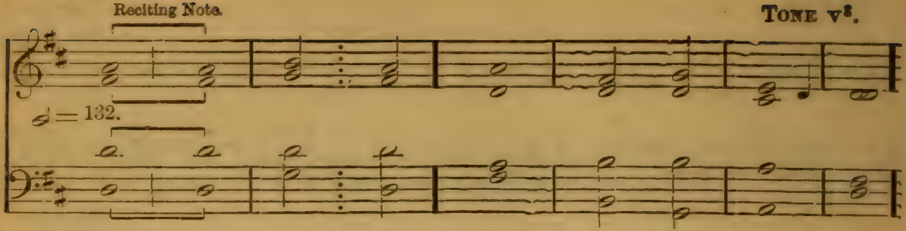
245.

246.

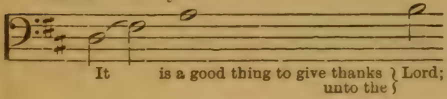
Bonum Est.

247.

Tone v^8.



Intonation of Tone v.



PSALM XCII.

G. O.
Ff IT is a good thing to give *thanks* unto the | Lord: and to sing praises *unto* Thy | Name · = | O most | Highest.

F 2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *early* in the | morning: and of Thy *truth* | in the | night · = | season.

C 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, *and* upon the | lute: upon a loud instru*ment* | and up | on the | harp.

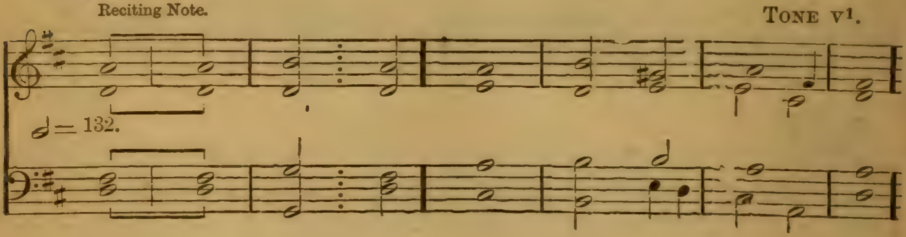
D 4 For Thou Lord, hast made me *glad* through Thy | works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the *oper* | ations | of Thy | hands.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, and to the | Son *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

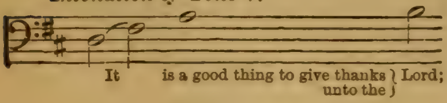
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A | men.

248.

Tone v^1.



Intonation of Tone v.



PSALM XCII.

G. O.
Ff IT is a good thing to give *thanks* unto the | Lord: and to sing praises *unto* Thy | Name · = | O most | Highest.

F 2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *early* in the | morning: and of Thy *truth* | in the | night · = | season.

C 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, *and* upon the | lute: upon a loud instru*ment* | and up | on the | harp.

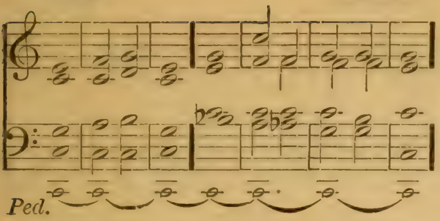
D 4 For Thou Lord, hast made *glad* through Thy | works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the *oper* | ations | of Thy | hands.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, *and* to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost:

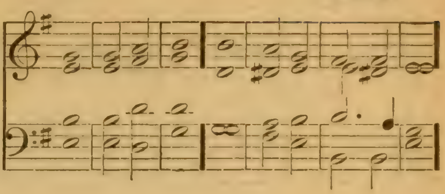
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A | men.

Nunc dimittis.

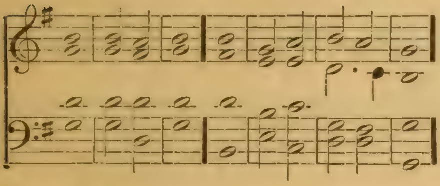
249. Barry.



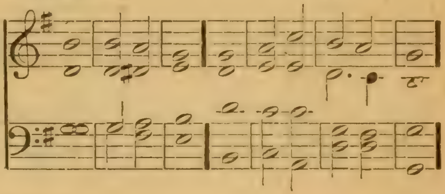
250. Blow.



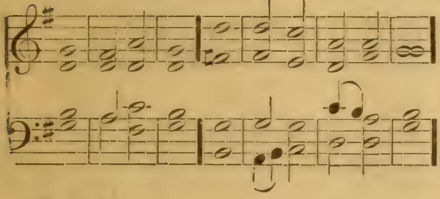
251. Anon.



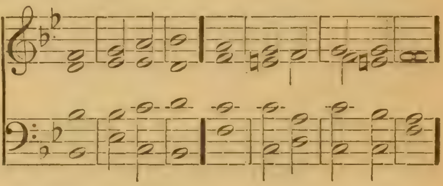
252. Medley.



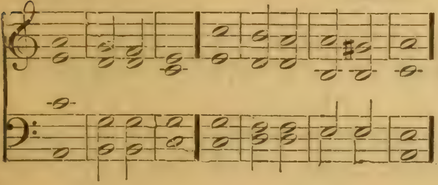
253. Garrett.



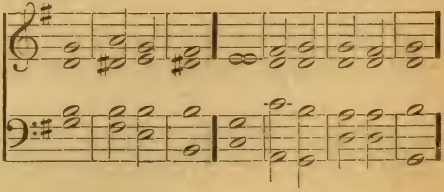
254. Anon.



255. Croft.



256. Novello.



S. Luke ii: 29.

Choir or Swell.

F mp LORD, now lettest Thou Thy *ser*vant de | part in | peace : *ac* | cording | to Thy | word.

F 2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen : *Thy* | = · sal | va · = | tion,

C 3 *Which* Thou | hast pre | pared : be*fore* the | face of | all·= | people ;

D 4 To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles : and to be the *glo*ry of Thy | people | Isra | el.

G. O.

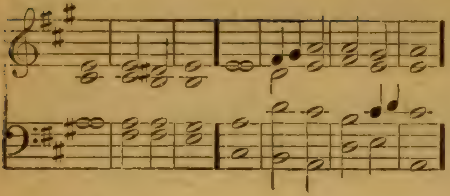
F f Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Nunc dimittis.

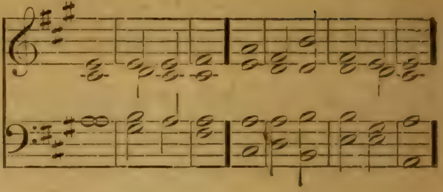
257.

HERVEY.



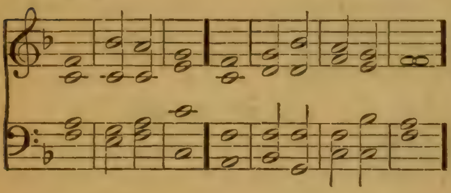
258.

HULLAH.



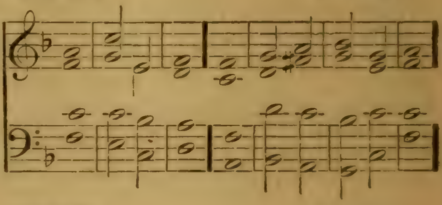
259.

BULLINGER.



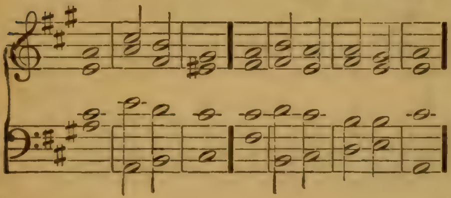
260.

BROWN.



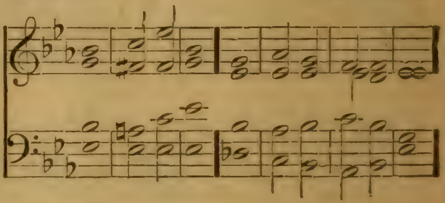
261.

T. BULWER.



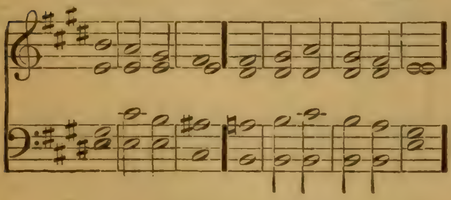
262.

H. ROUND.



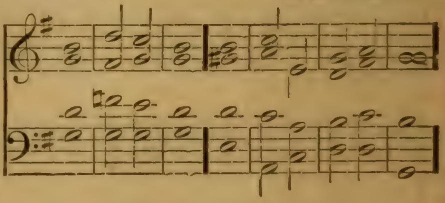
263.

C. VINCENT.



264.

S. S. STRATTON.



S. LUKE II: 29.

Choir or Swell.

Fmp LORD, now lettest Thou Thy *ser*vant de | part in | peace : ac | cording | to Thy | word.

F 2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen : *Thy* | = · sal | va · = | tion,

C 3 *Which* Thou | hast pre | pared : be*fore* the | face of | all· = | people ;

D 4 To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles : and to be the *glory* of Thy | people | Isra | el.

G. O.

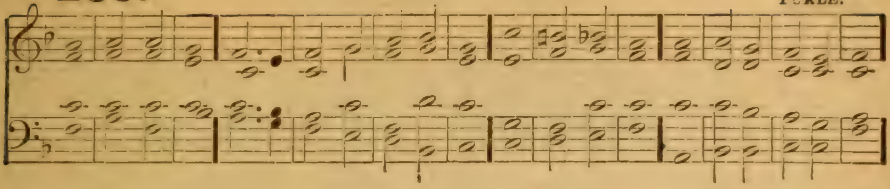
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Nunc Dimittis.

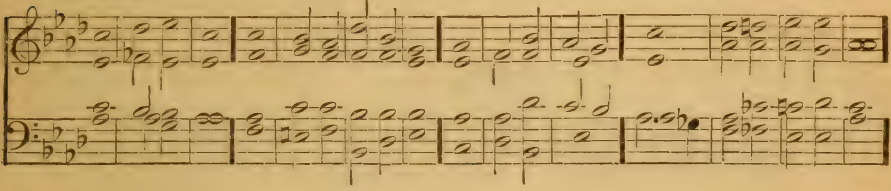
265.

TURLE.



266.

STAINER FROM SPOHR.



S. LUKE II: 29.

Choir or Swell.

F *mp* LORD, now lettest Thou Thy *ser*vant de | part in | peace: ac | cording | to Thy | word.

F 2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen: *Thy* | = · sal | va · = | tion,

C 3 *Which* Thou | hast pre | pared: be*fore* the | face of | all·= | people;

D 4 To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles: and to be the *glory* of Thy | people | Isra | el.

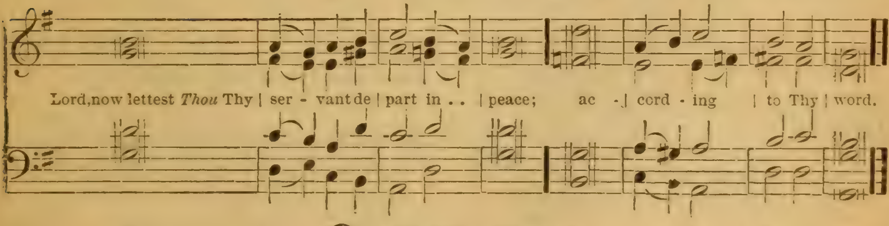
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

267.

ROMAN CHANT, arranged by S. B. WHITNEY.

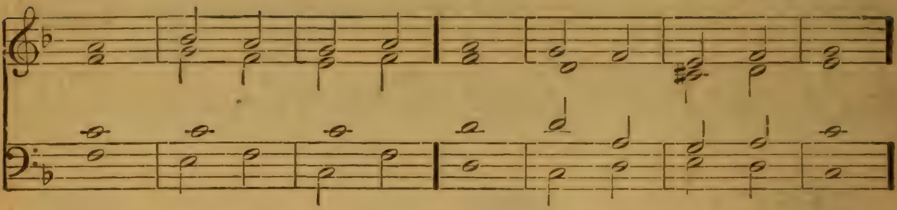

Lord, now lettest *Thou* Thy | ser - vant de | part in . . | peace; ac - | cord - ing | to Thy | word.

For	. . mine	eyes have	seen:	Thy . .	. . sal	va -	tion,
Which	. . Thou	hast pre -	pared	before the	face of	all .	people.
To *be* a	light to	lighten the	Gen-tiles,	and to be the *glory*	of Thy	peo-ple	Israel.
Glory *be* to the	Fa - ther and	to the	Son,	And	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and	ev - er	shall —	be,	*World* without	end, —	A - -	men.

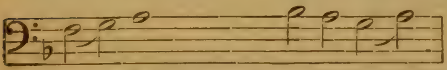
Nunc Dimittis.

268.

TONE 1 viii.



Intonation of Tone 1.



S. LUKE II: 29.

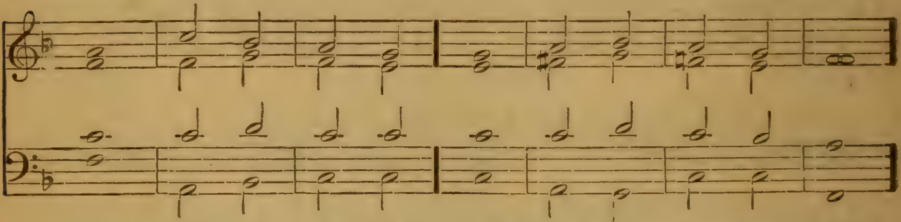
Choir, or Swell.
Fmp LORD, now lettest Thou Thy *servant* de | part in | peace : *ac* | cording | to Thy | word.

2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen : *Thy* | = · sal | va · = | tion,
C 3 *Which* Thou | hast pre | pared : be*fore* the | face of | all · = | people ;
D 4 To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles : and to be the *glory* of Thy | people | Isra | el.

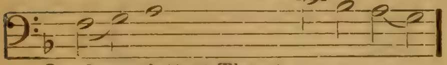
G. O.
f Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
F As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

269.

TONUS REGIUS.



Intonation of Tonus Regius.



S. LUKE II: 29.

Choir, or Swell.
Fmp LORD, now lettest Thou Thy *servant* de | part in | peace : *ac* | cording | to Thy | word.

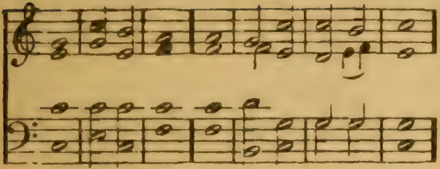
2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen : *Thy* | = · sal | va · = | tion,
C 3 *Which* Thou | hast pre | pared : be*fore* the | face of | all · = | people ;
D 4 To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles : and to be the *glory* of Thy | people | Isra | el.

G. O.
f Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son ; *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
F As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | me

Deus Misereatur

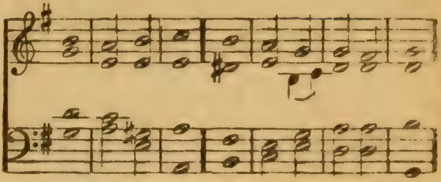
270.

HOPKINS.



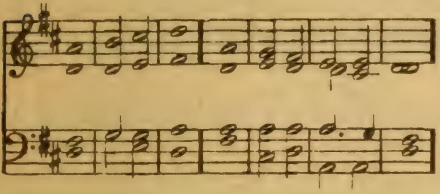
271.

ALDRICH.



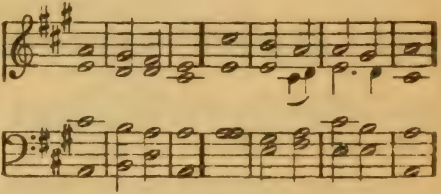
272.

LEE.



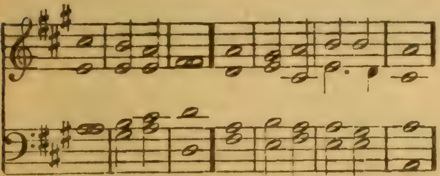
273.

HART.



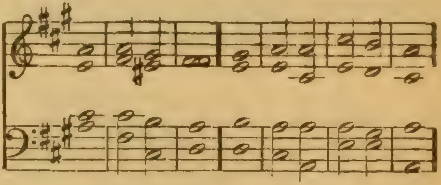
274.

MONK.



275.

RICHARDSON.



PSALM LXVII.

Choir.

F mf GOD be merciful *unto* | us and | bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, *and* be | merci · ful | unto | us;

F 2 That Thy *way* may be | known up · on | earth: Thy *saving* | health a | mong all | nations.

G. O.

Ff 3 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God: *yea,* let | all the | people | praise Thee.

D mf 4 O let the nations re*joice* | and be | glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and *gov*ern the | nations · up | on · = | earth.

Full Swell.

Ff 5 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God: *yea,* let | all the | people | praise Thee.

D mf 6 Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase: and God, even our own *God* shall | give · = | us His | blessing.

(Dim.)

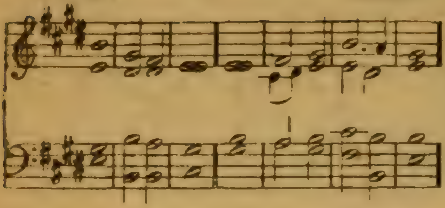
C p 7 *God* shall | bless · = | us: and all the *ends* of the | world shall | fear · = | Him.

G. O.

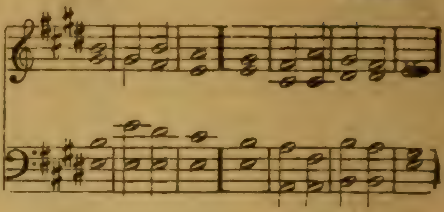
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is *now,* and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Deus Misereatur.

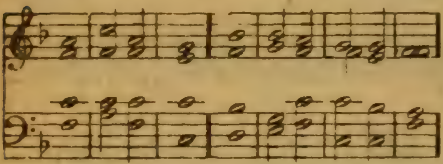
276. OAKELEY.



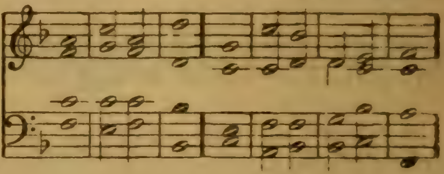
277. BARNBY.



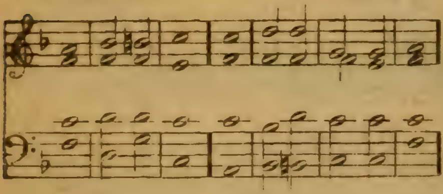
278. ANON.



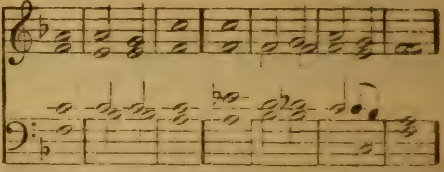
279. CHARLESWORTH.



280. HAYES.



281. BOISHER.



PSALM LXVII.

Choir.

F mf GOD be merciful *unto* | us and | bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, *and* be | merci · ful | unto | us;

F 2 That Thy *way* may be | known up · on | earth: Thy *saving* | health a | mong all | nations.

G. O.

Ff 3 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God: *yea,* let | all the | people | praise Thee.

D mf 4 O let the nations re*joice* | and be | glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and *govern* the | nations up | on · = | earth.

Full Swell.

Ff 5 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God. *yea,* let | all the | people | praise Thee.

D mf 6 Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase: and God, even our own *God* shall | give · = | us His | blessing.

(Dim.)

C p 7 *God* shall | bless · = | us: and all the *ends* of the | world shall | fear · = | Him.

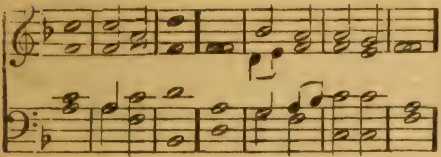
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther. | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

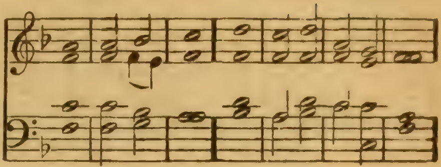
As it was in the beginning, is *now,* and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Deus Misereatur.

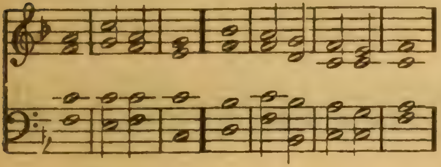
282. WEBBE.



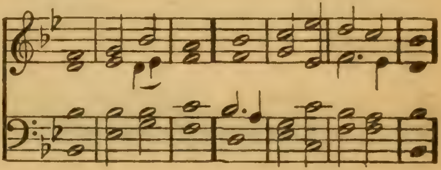
283. BARROW



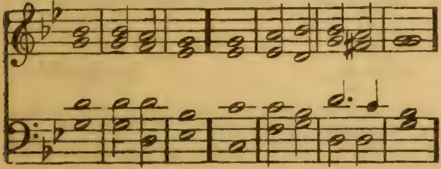
284. "CHARTRES."



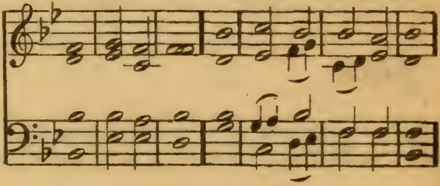
285. ELVEY.



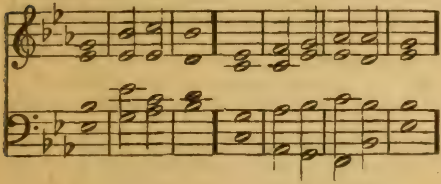
286. GARDNER.



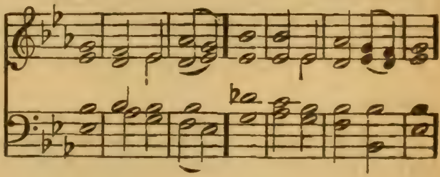
287. OUSELEY



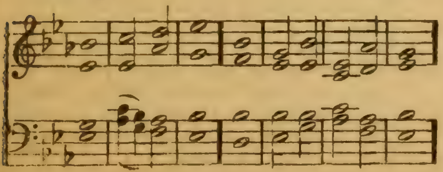
288. BULLINGER.



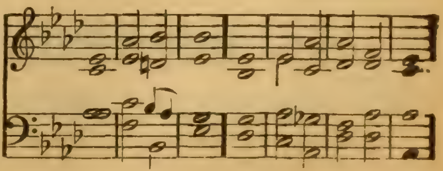
289. GRIFFITHS.



290. ARMES.



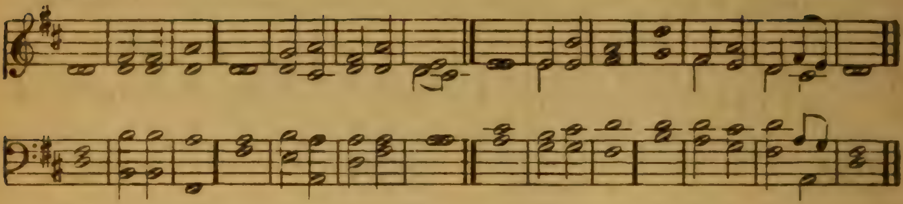
291. HELMS.



Deus Misereatur.

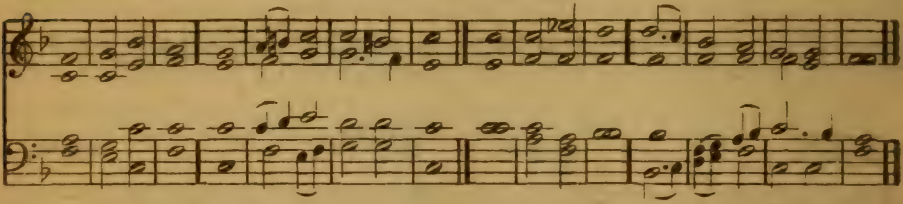
292.

ATTWOOD.



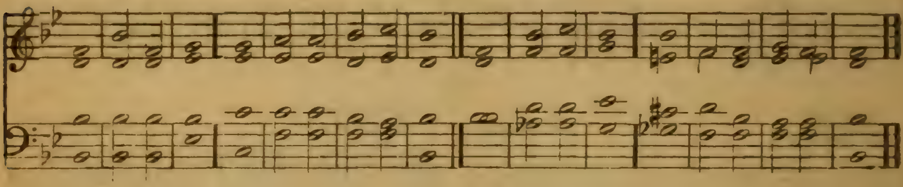
293.

BOYCE.



294.

BEETHOVEN.



PSALM LXVII.

Choir.

F mf GOD be merciful *un*to | us and | bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, *and* be | merci · ful | unto | us;

F 2 That Thy *way* may be | known up · on | earth: Thy *saving* | health a | mong all | nations.

G. O.

F f 3 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God: *yea*, let | all the | people | praise Thee

D mf 4 O let the nations re*joice* | and be | glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and *gov*ern the | nations · up | on · = | earth.

Full Swell.

F f 5 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God · *yea*, let | all the | people | praise Thee.

D mf 6 Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase : and God, even our own *God* shall | give · = | us His | blessing.

(Dim.)

C p 7 *God* shall | bless · = | us : and all the *ends* of the | world shall | fear · = | Him.

G. O.

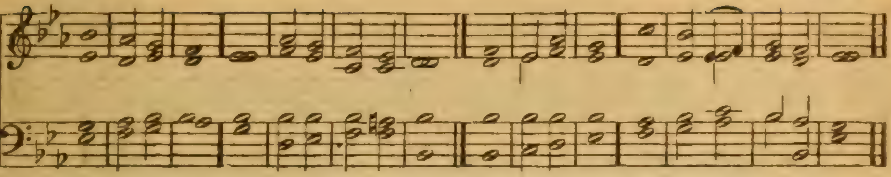
F f Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Deus Misereatur.

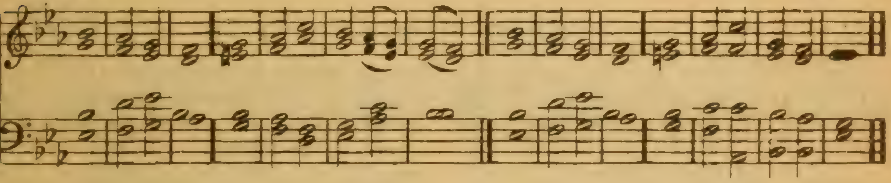
295.

HIGGINS.



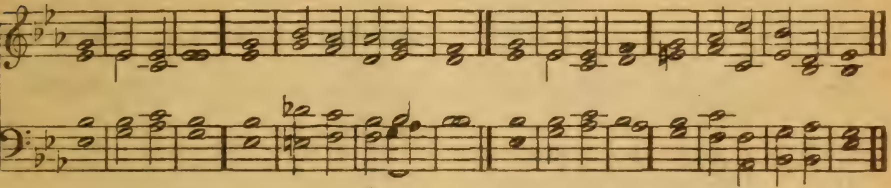
296.

WORGAN.



297.

HAWES.



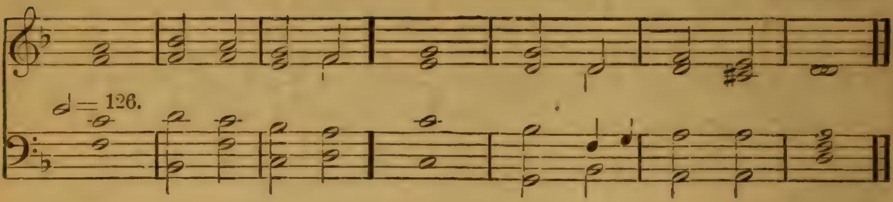
298.

299.

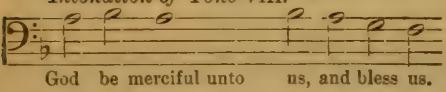
Deus Misereatur.

300.

TONE VIII.
Irregular.



Intonation of Tone VIII.



PSALM LXVIII.

Choir.
F mf GOD be merciful *unto* | us, and | bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, *and* be | merci · ful | unto | us.

F 2 That Thy *way* may be | known up· on | earth · = : Thy *saving* | health a | mong all | nations.

G. O.
Ff 3 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God · = : yea let *all* the | people | praise · = | Thee.

D 4 O let the nations re*joice* | and be | glad · = : for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and *govern* the | nations · up | on · = | earth.

Full Swell.
Ff 5 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God · = : yea let *all* the | people | praise · = | Thee.

D 6 Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase: and God, even our own *God* shall | give · = | us His | blessing.

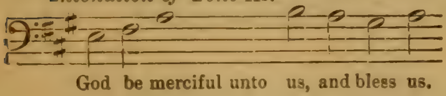
(Dim.)
C 7 *God* shall | bless · = | us · = : and al the *ends* of the | world shall | fear · = | Him.

G. O.
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son · = : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

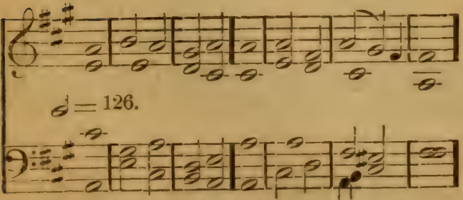
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

301.

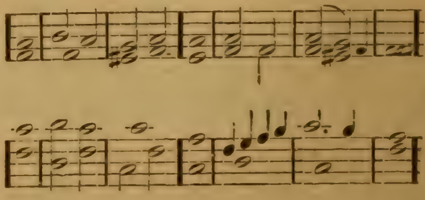
Intonation of Tone III.



TONE III.[1]

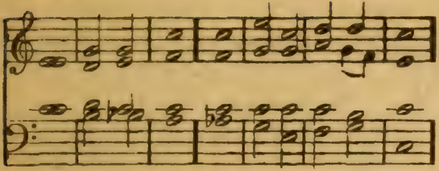


(ANOTHER HARMONY FOR TONE III.[1])

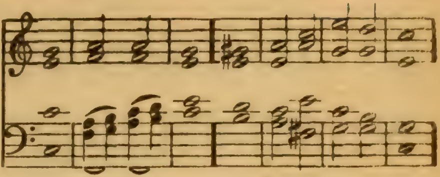


Benedic, Anima Mea.

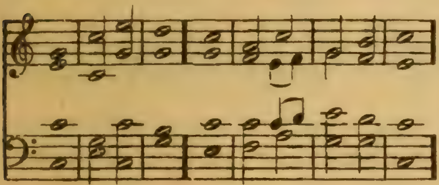
302. BANISTER.



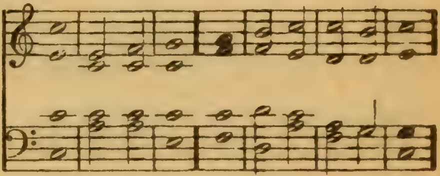
303. LESLIE.



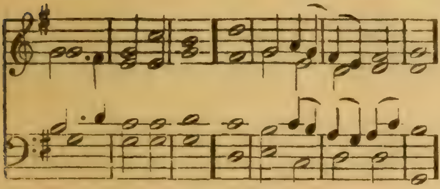
304. MONK.



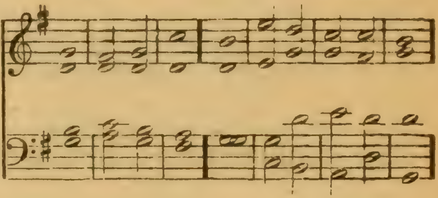
305. MONK.



306. BENNETT.



307. BATTISHILL.



PSALM CIII.

G. O.

Ff PRAISE the *Lord* | O my | soul: and all that is with*in* me | praise His | holy | Name.

F 2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul : and forget *not* | all His | bene | fits;

C mf 3 Who for*giv*eth | all thy | sin : and healeth *all* | thine in | firmi | ties;

D 4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de | struction : and crowneth thee with *mer*cy and | loving | kind · = | ness.

(Cres.)

Cf 5 O praise the Lord ye angels of His, *ye* that ex | cel in | strength : ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken *un*to the | voice · = | of His | word.

D 6 O praise the *Lord* all | ye His | hosts : ye *ser*vants of | His that | do His | pleasure.

C 7 O speak good of the Lord all ye works of His, in all *places* of | His do | minion : praise *thou* the | Lord · = | O my | soul.

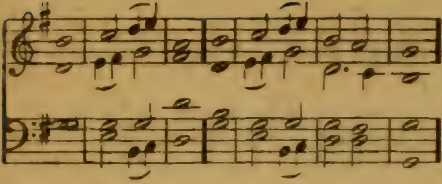
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

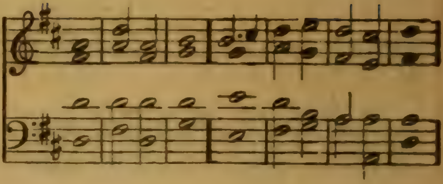
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Benedic, Anima Mea.

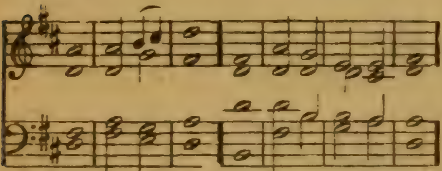
308. **Aldrich.**



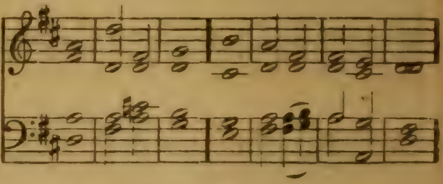
309. **Arne.**



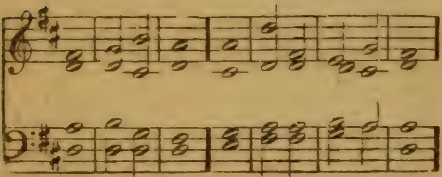
310. **Lavington.**



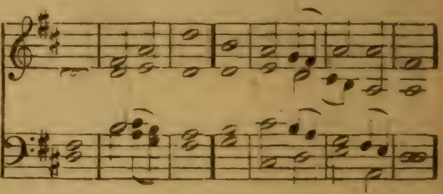
311. **Monk.**



312. **Bunnett.**



313. **Barcroft**



Psalm ciii.

G. O.

Ff PRAISE the *Lord* | O my | soul: and all that is with*in* me | praise His | holy | Name.

F 2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul : and forget *not* | all His | bene | fits;

C mf 3 Who for*giv*eth | all thy | sin : and healeth *all* | thine in | firmi | ties;

D 4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de | struction : and crowneth thee with *mer*cy and | loving | kind · = | ness.

(Cres.)

Cf 5 O praise the Lord ye angels of His, *ye* that ex | cel in | strength : ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken *un*to the | voice · = | of His | word.

D 6 O praise the *Lord* all | ye His | hosts : ye *ser*vants of | His that | do His | pleasure.

C 7 O speak good of the Lord all ye works of His, in all *places* of | His do | minion : praise *thou* the | Lord · = | O my | soul.

G. O.

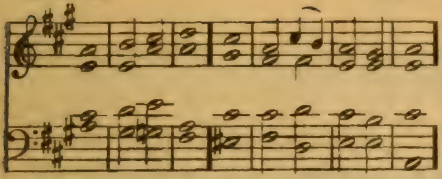
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son : *and* · to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Benedic, Anima Mea.

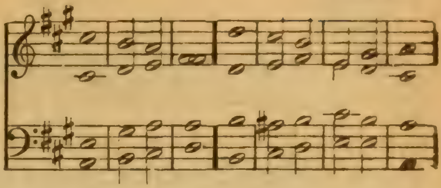
314.

ANON.



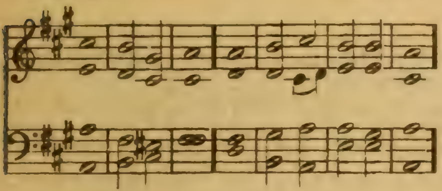
315.

STEPHENS.



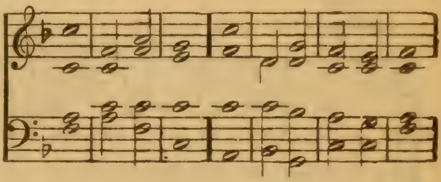
316.

GREENE.



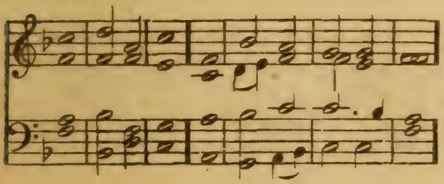
317.

BELLAMY.



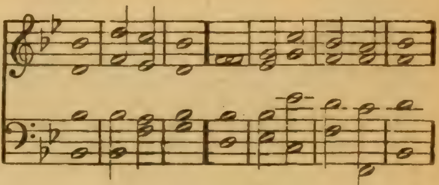
318.

STEGGALL.



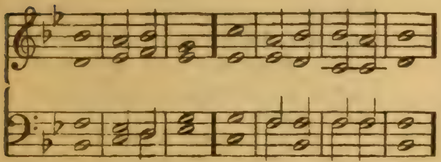
319.

MEDLEY.



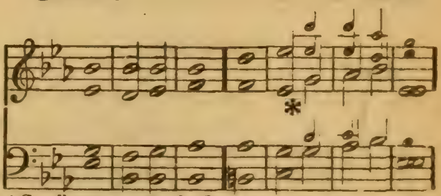
320.

HAYES.



321.

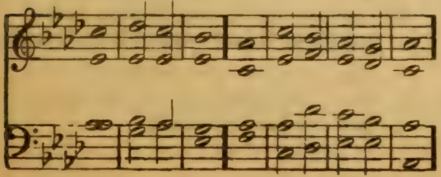
HAVERGAL.



** Small notes are for the Organ; occasional verses only.*

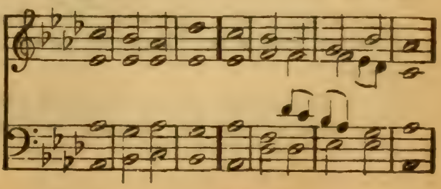
322.

PARKE.



323.

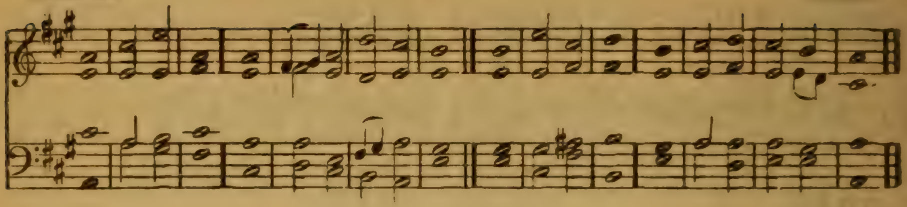
BRADLEY.



Benedic, Anima Mea.

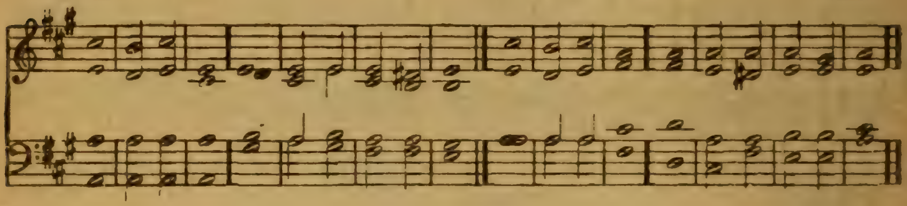
324.

NORRIS.



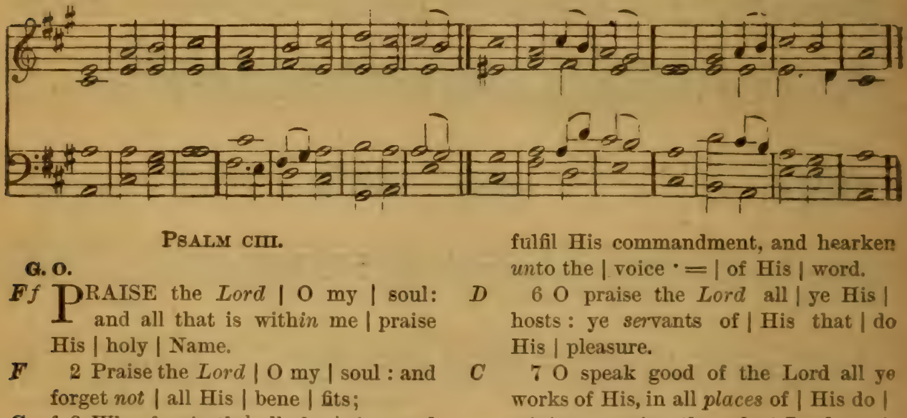
325.

JACOBS.



326.

WOODWARD.



PSALM CIII.

G. O.

Ff PRAISE the *Lord* | O my | soul: and all that is with*in* me | praise His | holy | Name.

F 2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul : and forget *not* | all His | bene | fits;

C mf 3 Who for*giv*eth | all thy | sin : and healeth *all* | thine in | firmi | ties;

D 4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de | struction : and crowneth thee with *mer*cy and | loving | kind · = | ness.

(Cres.)

Cf 5 O praise the Lord ye angels of His, *ye* that ex | cel in | strength : ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken *un*to the | voice · = | of His | word.

D 6 O praise the *Lord* all | ye His | hosts : ye *ser*vants of | His that | do His | pleasure.

C 7 O speak good of the Lord all ye works of His, in all *places* of | His do | minion : praise *thou* the | Lord · = | O my | soul.

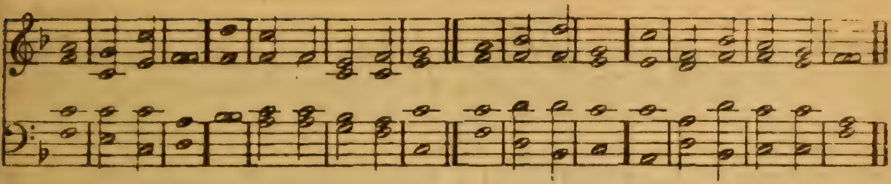
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost ; As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Benedic, Anima Mea.

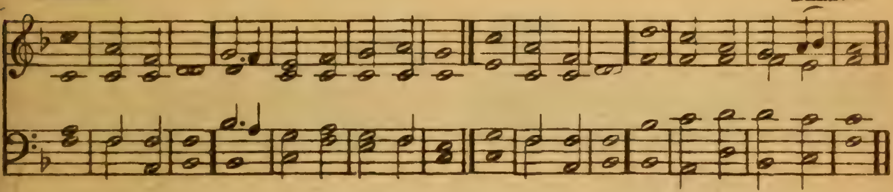
327.

STEVENSON



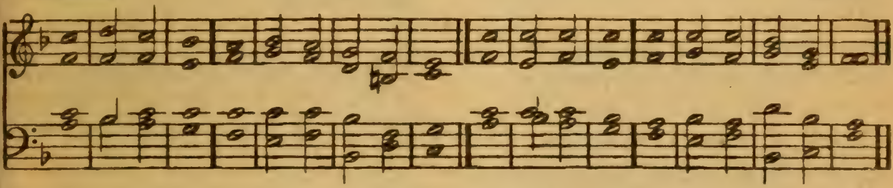
328.

BARROW.



329.

ELVEY.



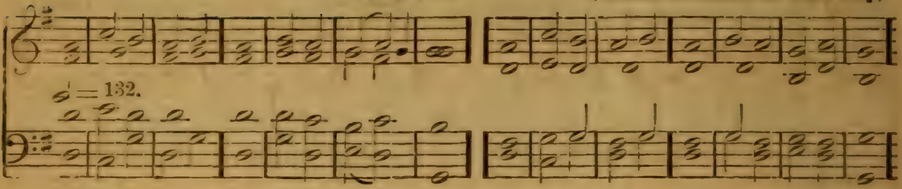
330.

331.

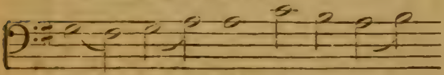
Benedic, Anima Mea.

332.

TONE VII. 4 (SECOND HARMONY OF TONE VII. 4)



Intonation of Tone VII.



PSALM CIII.

G. O.

F PRAISE the *Lord,* | O my | soul · = : and all that is with*in* me | praise His | holy | Name.

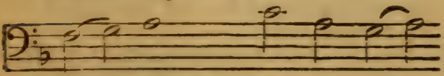
F 2 Praise the *Lord,* | O my | soul · = : and for*get* not | all His | bene | fits;

C 3 Who for*giv*eth | all thy | sin · = : and heal*eth* all | thine in | firmi | ties;

D 4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de | struction; and crowneth Thee with *mercy* and | loving | kind · = | ness.

333.

Intonation of Tone I.



(Cres.)

C ff 5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, *ye* that ex | cel in | strength · = : ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken *un*to the | voice · = | of His | word.

D 6 O praise the *Lord,* all | ye His | hosts · = : ye ser*vants* of | His that | do His | pleasure.

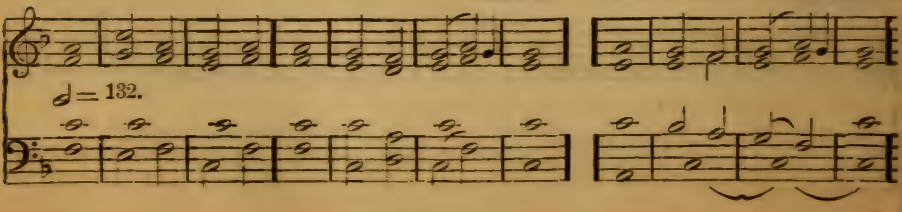
C 7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all *places* of | His do | minion: praise *thou* the | Lord · = | O my | soul.

G. O.

F Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son · = : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now,* and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

TONE I. (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

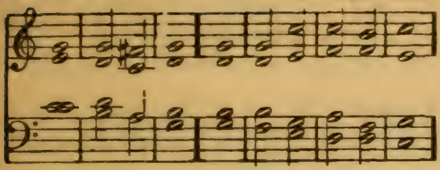


Easter Day.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO."

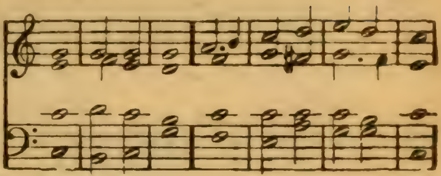
334.

SAVAGE.



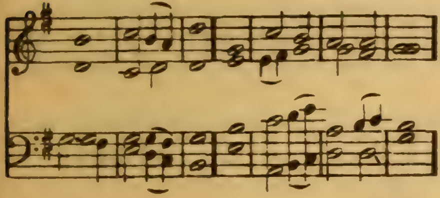
335.

FISHER.



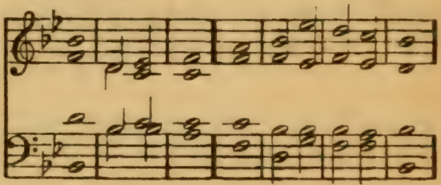
336.

EDWARDS.



337.

GADSBY.



G. O.

Ff CHRIST our passover is *sacri* | ficed | for us : *there*fore | let us | keep the | feast;

F 2 Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of *mal*ice and | wicked | ness: but with the unleavened *bread* of sin | ceri | ty and | truth. 1 *Cor.* v: 7.

Ff 3 CHRIST being raised from the *dead* | dieth · no | more: death hath no *more* do | minion | over | Him.

Swell shut.

D p 4 For in that He died, He *died* unto | sin · = | once: (*f*) but in that He *liv*eth He | liveth | unto | God.

C 5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead in*deed* | unto | sin , but alive unto *God* through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord. *Rom.* vi: 9.

G. O.

Ff 6 CHRIST is *ris*en | from · the | dead: and become the *first* | fruits of | them that | slept.

Swell shut.

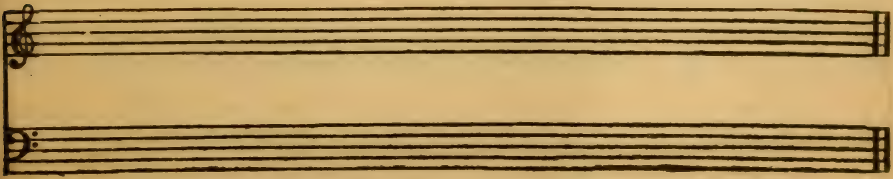
C p 7 For *since* by | man came | death: (*cr*) by man came also the *resur* | rection | of the | dead.

D p 8 For as in *Ad*am | all · = | die: (*f*) even so in *Christ* shall | all be | made a | live. 1 *Cor.* xv: 20.

G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

338.

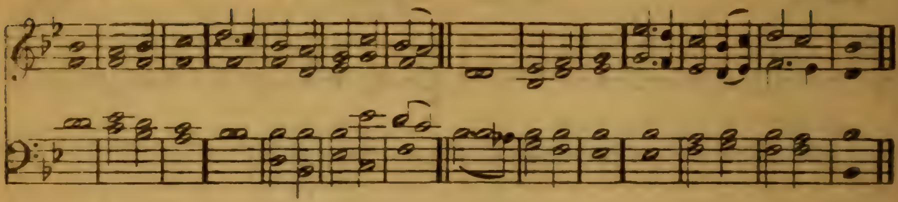


Easter Day.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO."

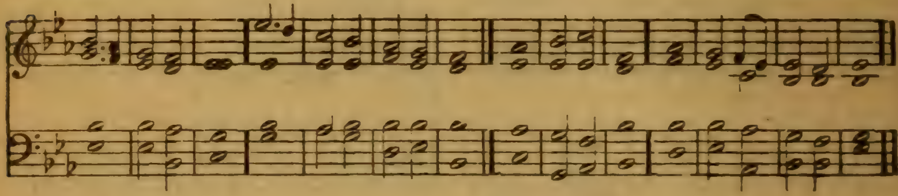
339.

CROTCH.



340.

MORNINGTON.



G. O.

Ff CHRIST our passover is *sacri* | ficed | for us : *there*fore | let us | keep the | feast;

F 2 Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of *mal*ice and | wicked | ness: but with the unleavened *bread* of sin | ceri | ty and | truth. 1 *Cor.* v: 7.

Ff 3 CHRIST being raised from the *dead* | dieth · no | more: death hath no *more* do | minion | over | Him.

Swell shut.

D p 4 For in that He died, He *died* unto | sin · = | once: (*f*) but in that He *li*veth He | liveth | unto | God.

C 5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead in*deed* | unto | sin : but alive unto *God* through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord. *Rom.* vi: 9.

G. O.

Ff 6 CHRIST is *ri*sen | from · the | dead: and become the *first* | fruits of | them that | slept.

Swell shut.

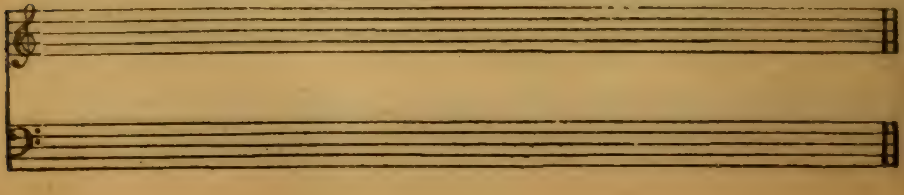
C p 7 For *since* by | man came | death. (*cr*) by man came also the *resur* ¦ rection | of the | dead.

D p 8 For as in *Adam* | all · = | die: (*f*) even so in *Christ* shall | all be | made a | live. 1 *Cor.* xv: 20.

G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

341.

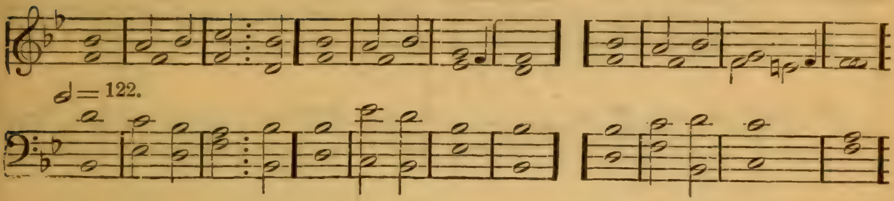


Easter Day.

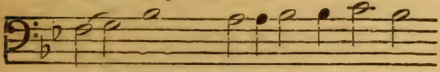
To be sung instead of "VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO."

342.

TONE VIII. (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)



Intonation of Tone VIII.



G. O.

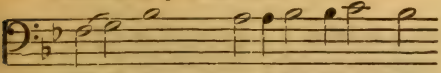
Ff CHRIST our passover is *sacri* | ficed | for us: *there*fore | let us | keep the | feast;

F 2 Not with the old leaven, neither with the *leaven* of | malice and | wick · edness: but with the unleavened *bread* of sin | ceri | ty and | truth. 1 *Cor. v.* 7.

Ff 3 CHRIST being raised from the *dead* | dieth | no more: death hath no *more* do | minion | over | Him.

343.

Intonation of Tone VIII.



Swell shut.

Dp 4 For in that He died, He *died* unto | sin · = | once: (*f*) but in that He *liv*eth, He | liveth | unto | God.

C 5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be *dead* indeed | unto | sin: but alive unto *God* through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord. *Rom. vi.* 9.

G. O.

Ff 6 CHRIST is *ris*en | from the | dead· and become the *first* | fruits of | them that | slept.

Swell shut.

Cp 7 For *since* by | man came | death: (*f*) by man came also the *resur* | rection | of the | dead.

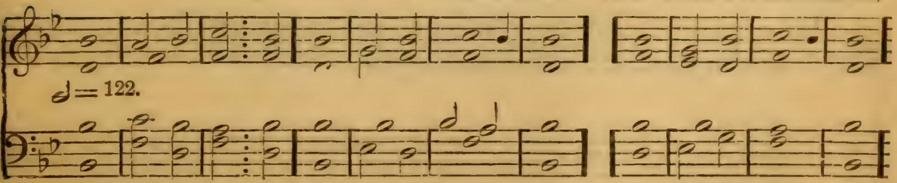
Dp 8 For as in *Ad*am | all · = | die: (*f*) even so in *Christ* shall | all be | made a | live. 1 *Cor. xv.* 20.

G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

TONE III. 2 (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)

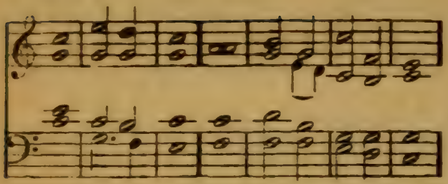


Thanksgiving Day.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO."

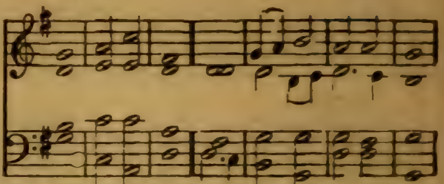
344.

MONK.



345.

[illegible]



From PSALM CXLVII.

G. O.

Ff PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing *prais*es | unto · our | God: for it is *plea*sant, and | praise is | come · = | ly.

F 2 The Lord doth build *up* Je | rusa | lem: He gathereth together the *out* | casts of | Isra | el.

Choir.

C p 3 He healeth *those* that are | broken · in | heart: *and* | bindeth | up their | wounds.

Swell.

D 4 He covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth *rain* | for the | earth: He maketh the *grass* to | grow up | on the | mountains.

C 5 He *giv*eth to the | beast his | food: and to the *young* | ravens | which | cry.

G. O.

Ff 6 Praise the Lord, *O* Je | rusa | lem: *praise* thy | God O | Si · = | on.

C 7 For He hath strengthened the *bars* | of · thy | gates: and hath *bless*ed thy | children · with | in · = | thee.

Swell.

D p 8 He maketh *peace* | in thy | borders: (*cr*) and filleth *thee* with the | finest | of the | wheat.

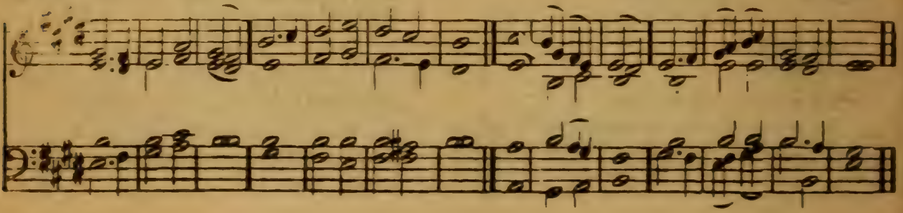
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost,

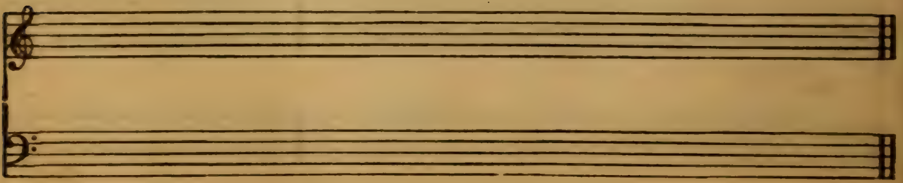
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

346.

DUPUIS.



347.

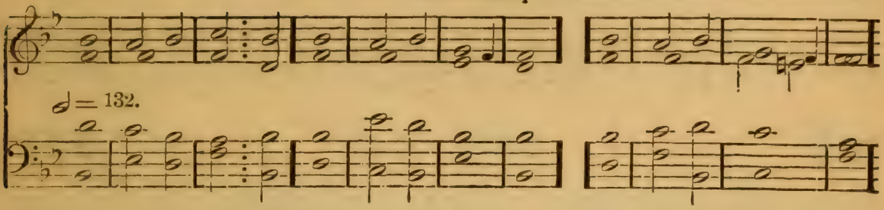


Thanksgiving Day.

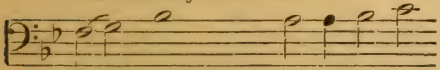
To be sung instead of the "VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO."

348.

TONE VIII.1 (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)



Intonation of Tone VIII.



FROM PSALM CXLVII.

G. O.
Ff PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing *praises* | unto · our | God: for it is *pleasant*, and | praise · is | come · = | ly.

F 2 The Lord doth build *up* Je | rusa | lem: He gathereth together the *out* | casts of | Isra | el.

Choir.
Cp 3 He healeth *those* that are | broken · in | heart: *and* | bindeth | up their | wounds.

Swell.
D 4 He covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth *rain* | for the | earth: He maketh the *grass* to | grow up | on the | mountains.

C 5 He *giveth* to the | beast his | food and to the *young* | ravens | which · = | cry.

G. O.
Ff 6 Praise the Lord *O* Je | rusa | lem: *praise* thy | God O | Si · = | on.

C 7 For He hath strengthened the *bars* | of thy | gates: He hath blessed *thy* | children · with | in · = | thee.

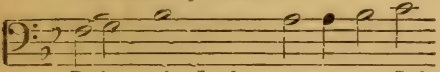
Swell.
Dp 8 He maketh *peace* | in thy | borders: (*cr*) and filleth *thee* with the | finest | of the | wheat.

G. O.
Ff Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son; *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

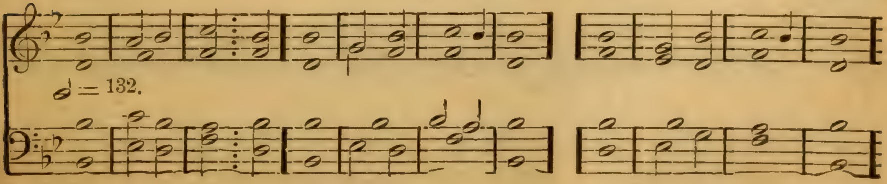
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

349.

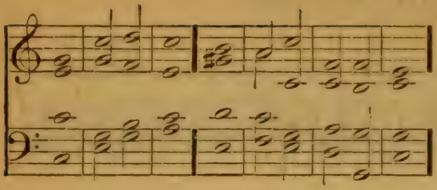
Intonation of Tone VIII.



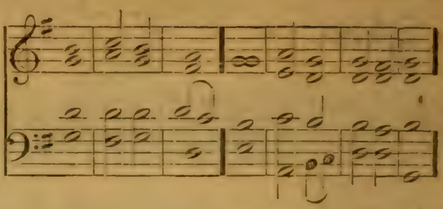
TONE VIII.2 (SECOND HARMONY FOR CADENCE.)



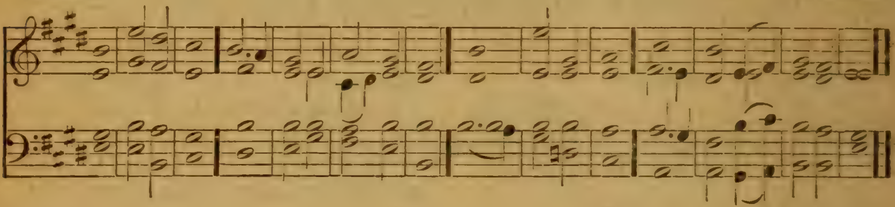
350 Elliott.



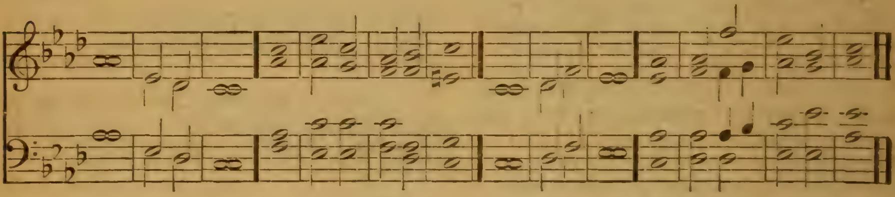
351 Bullinger.



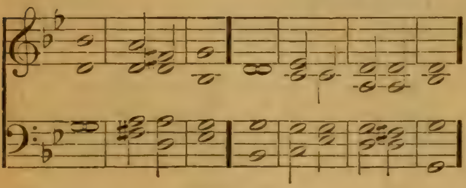
352 Russell.



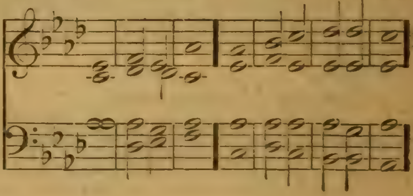
353 Attwood.



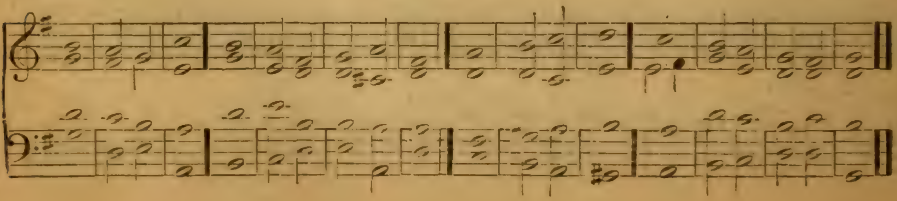
354 Macfarren.



355 Heywood.

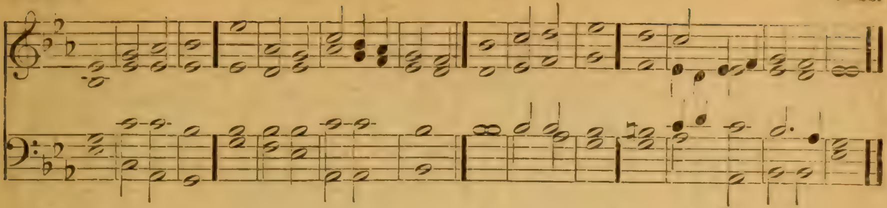


356 Wesley.



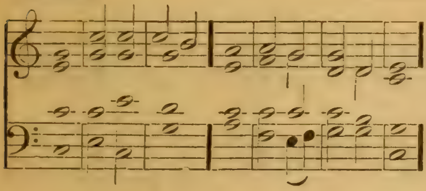
357

GOSS.



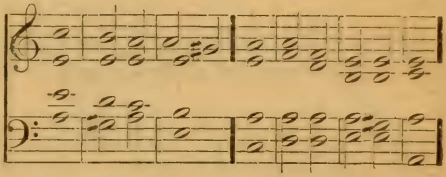
358

WICKS.



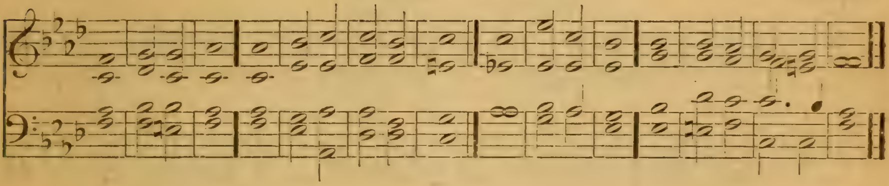
359

BROWN.



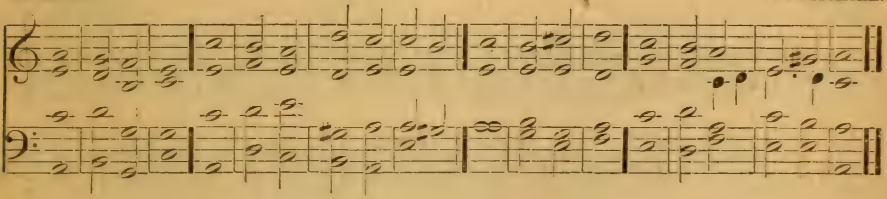
360

FLINTOFF.



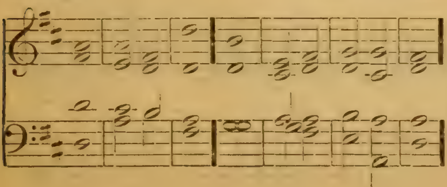
361

BATTISHILL.



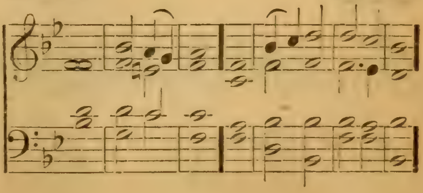
362

BATTISHILL.



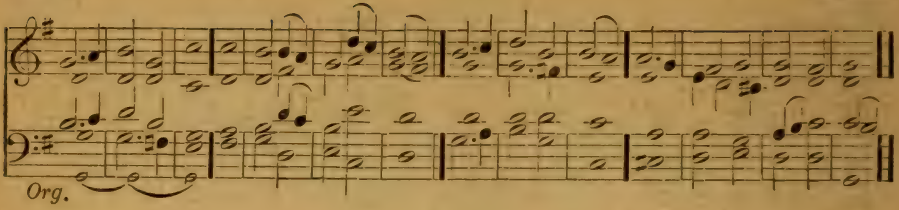
363

DUPUIS.



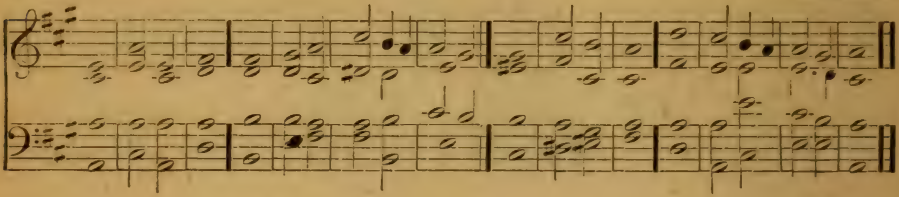
364

ROGERS.



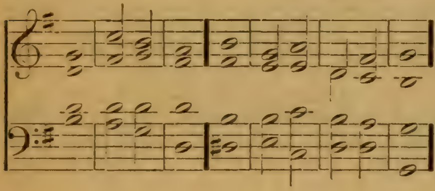
365

HOPKINS.



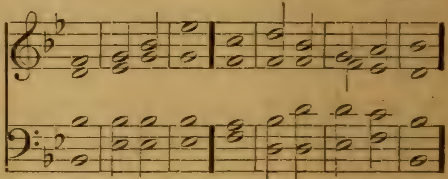
366

RIMBAULT.



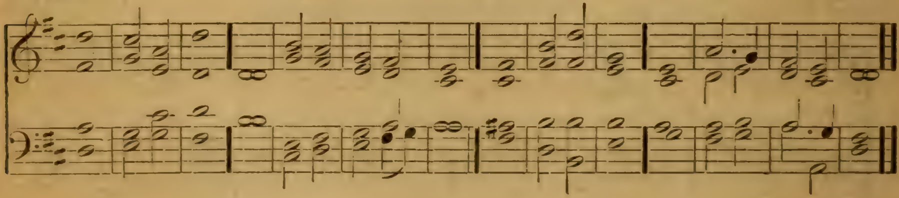
367

YOUNG.



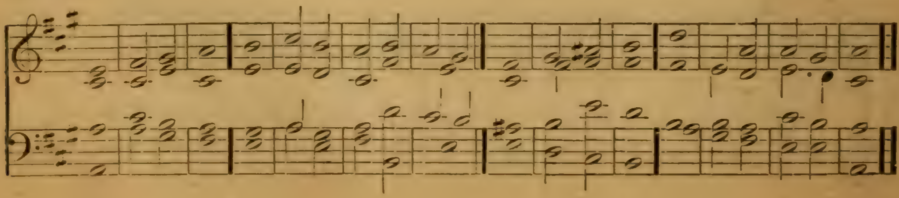
368

DAVY.



369

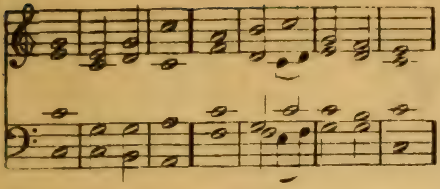
HOPKINS.



Consecration of Churches.

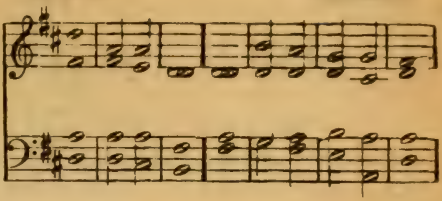
370.

MONK.



371.

BATTISHILL.



PSALM XXIV.

G. O. Prin.

F mf THE earth is the Lord's, and *all* that | therein | is : the compass of the *world* and | they that | dwell there | in.

F 2 For He hath founded *it* up | on the | seas : and prep*ar*ed | it up | on the | floods.

Choir.

C p 3 Who shall ascend into the *hill* | of the | Lord : or who shall rise *up* | in His | holy | place ?

D 4 Even he that hath clean *hands* and a | pure · = | heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor *sworn* | to de | ceive his | neighbour.

C 5 He shall receive the *bless*ing | from the | Lord : and righteousness *from* the | God of | his sal | vation.

D 6 This is the gener*a*tion of | them that | seek Him; even of *them* that | seek thy | face O | Jacob.

Full Swell.

Ff 7 Lift up your heads O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye *ever* | lasting | doors: and the *King* of | glory | shall come | in.

(Shut.)

D p 8 *Who* is the | King of | glory: (*f*)
G. O. it is the Lord strong and mighty, *even* the | Lord · = | mighty · in | battle.

Swell.

Ff 9 Lift up your heads O ye gates, and be ye lift ye *ever* | lasting | doors: and the *King* of | glory | shall come | in.

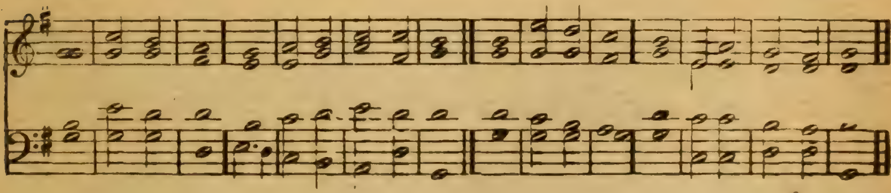
(Shut.)

D p 10 *Who* is the | King of | glory: (*f*)
G. O. even the Lord of *hosts* | He · is the | King of | glory.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son : *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be : *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

372.

BUCK.

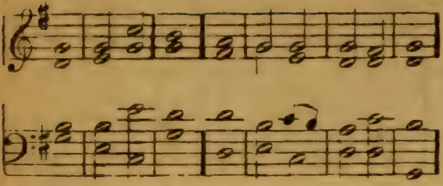


373.

Institution of Ministers.

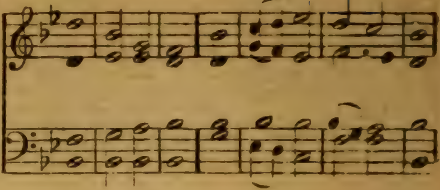
374.

Brown.



375.

Terry.



Laudate Nomen.

G. O.

Ff O PRAISE the Lord, laud ye the *Name* | of the | Lord: praise it *O* ye | servants | of the | Lord.

F 2 Ye that stand in the *house* | of the | Lord: in the *courts* of the | house of | our · = | God.

C 3 O praise the *Lord*, for the | Lord is | gracious: O sing praises *unto* His | Name for | it is | lovely.

D 4 The Lord is *gracious* and | merci | ful: long-*suf*fering, | and of | great · = | goodness.

C 5 The Lord is loving *unto* | eve · ry | man: and His *mercy* is | over | all His | works.

D 6 All Thy works *praise* Thee | O · = | Lord: and Thy *saints* give | thanks · = | unto | Thee.

C 7 The Lord doth build *up* Je | rusa | lem: and gather together the *out* | casts of | Isra | el.

Choir.

Dp 8 He healeth *those* that are | broken · in | heart: and giveth medi*cine* to | heal their | sick · = | ness.

Soft G. O.

C 9 The Lord's de*light* is in | them that | fear Him: and *put* their | trust · = | in His | mercy.

(Cres.)

D 10 Praise the Lord *O* Je | rusa | lem: *praise* thy | God O | Si · = | on.

C 11 For He hath made fast the *bars* | of thy | gates: and hath *bless*ed thy | children · with | in · = | thee.

Swell.

D 12 He maketh *peace* | in thy | borders: (*cr*) and *fill*eth thee | with the | flour of | wheat.

C 13 He is our God, even the God of *whom* | cometh · sal | vation: God is the Lord by *whom* | we es | cape · = | death.

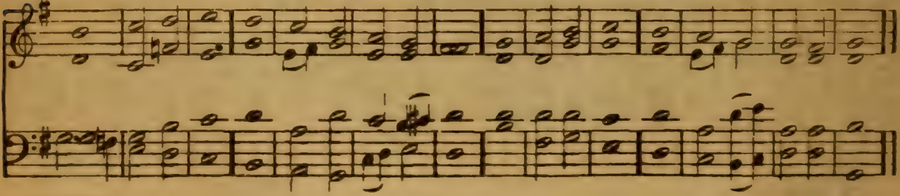
G. O.

Df 14 O God, wonderful art Thou in *Thy* | holy | places: even the God of Israel, He will give strength and power unto His *peo*ple. | blessed | be · = | God.

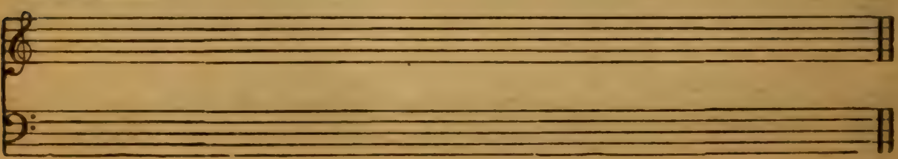
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther. | and to the | Son: *and* to the | Holy | Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

376.

Cooke



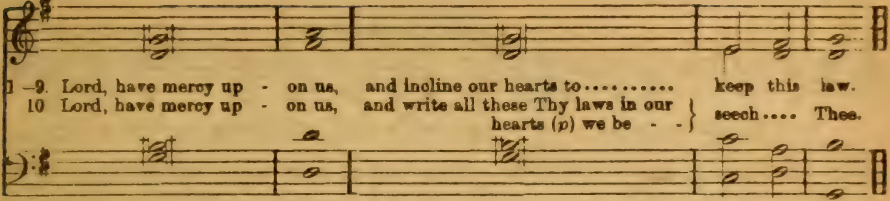
377.



Kyrie Eleison.

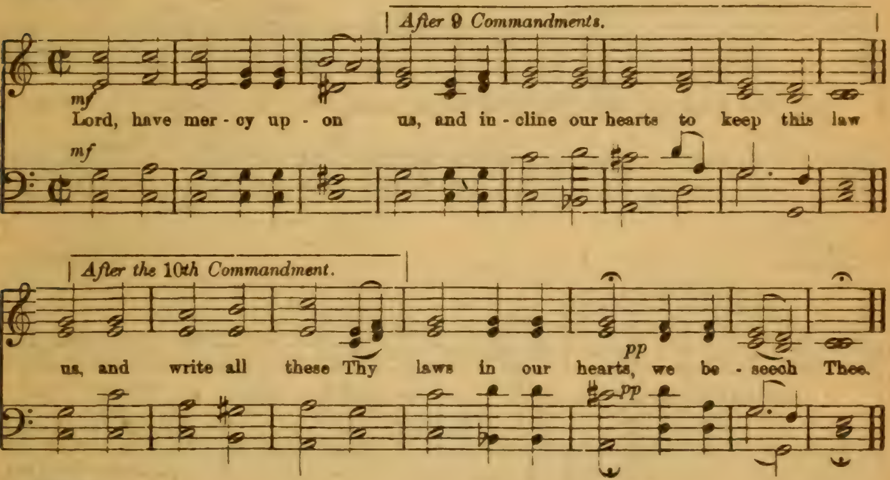
378.

ANCIENT CHANT


1–9. Lord, have mercy up - on us, and incline our hearts to .... keep this law.
10 Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts (p) we be - - seech .... Thee.

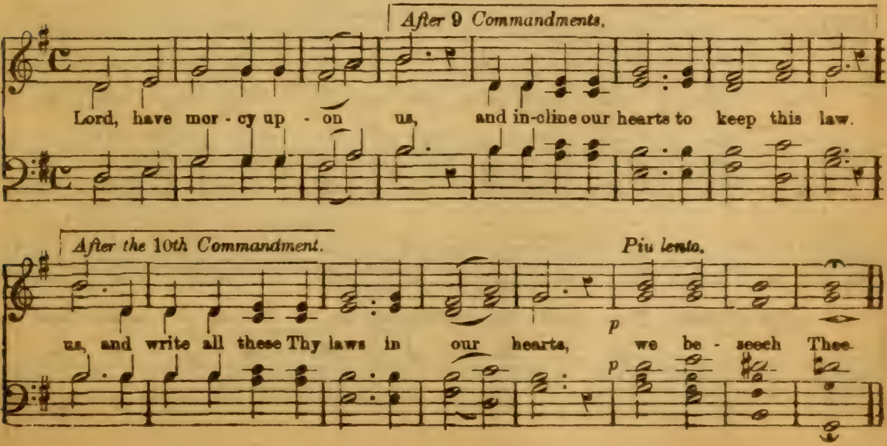
379.

GILBERT.


After 9 Commandments.
mf
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law
mf
After the 10th Commandment.
us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.
pp
pp

380.

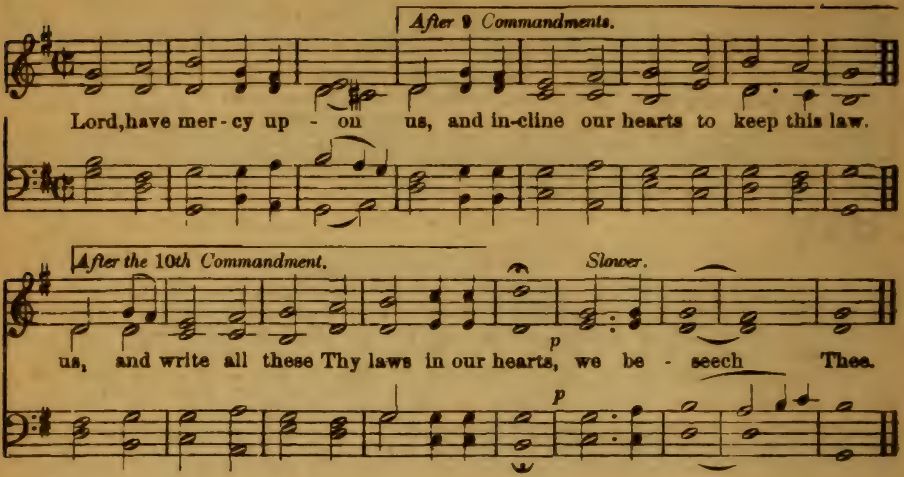
GOUNOD.


After 9 Commandments.
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
Piu lento.
us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.
p
p

Kyrie Eleison.

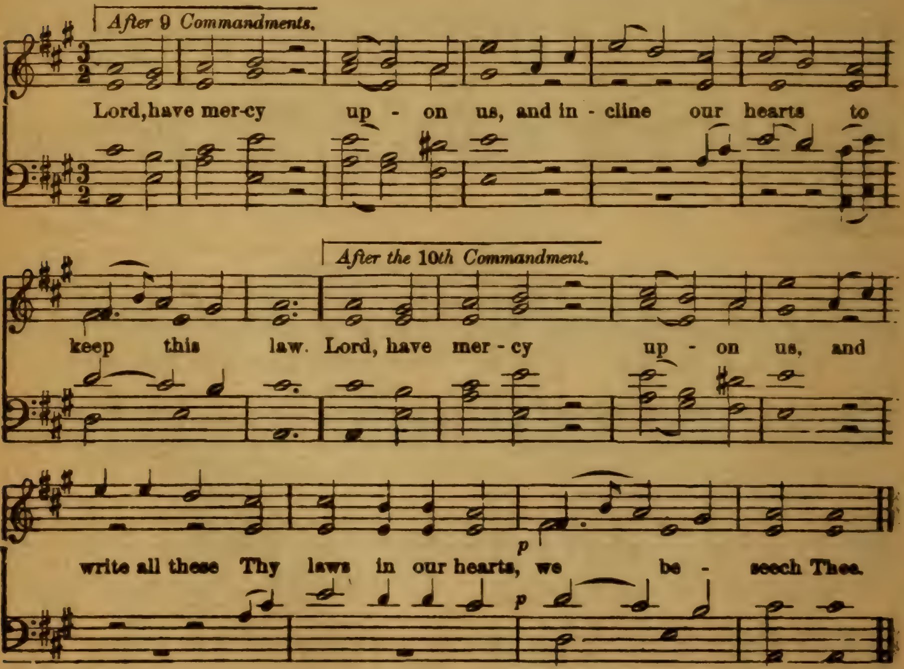
381.

ANON.


After 9 Commandments.
Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
Slower.
p
us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

382.

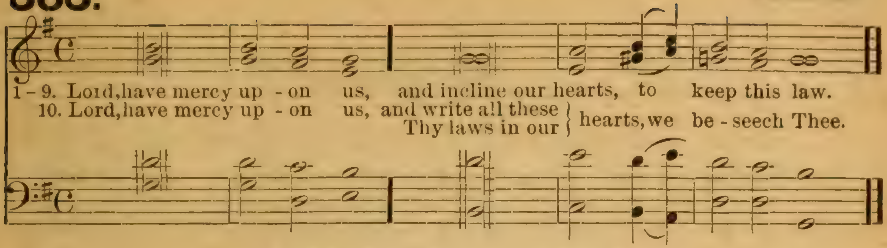
THOMPSON.


After 9 Commandments.
Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.
p

Kyrie eleison.

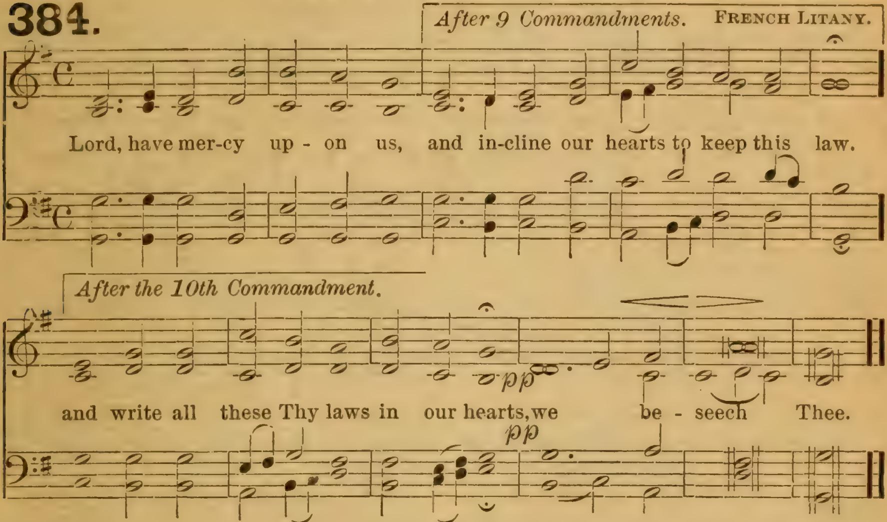
383.

BEETHOVEN.


1-9. Lord, have mercy up - on us, and incline our hearts, to keep this law.
10. Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

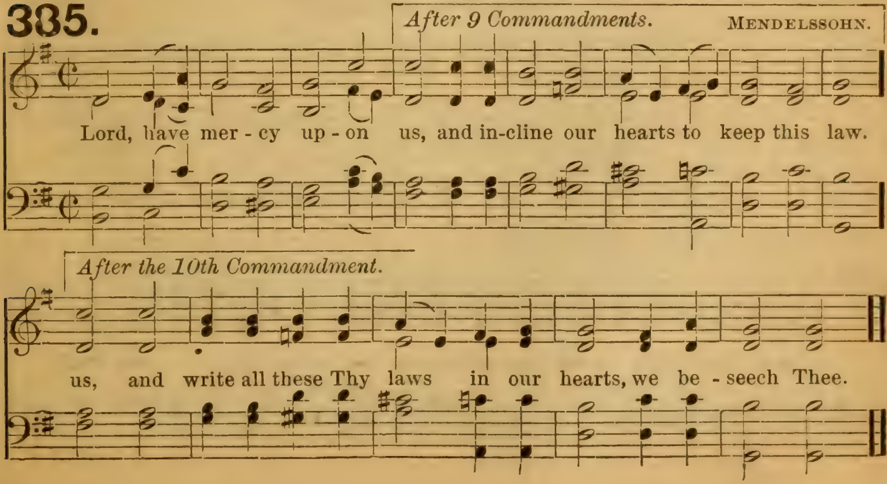
384.

FRENCH LITANY.


After 9 Commandments.
Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.
pp
pp

385.

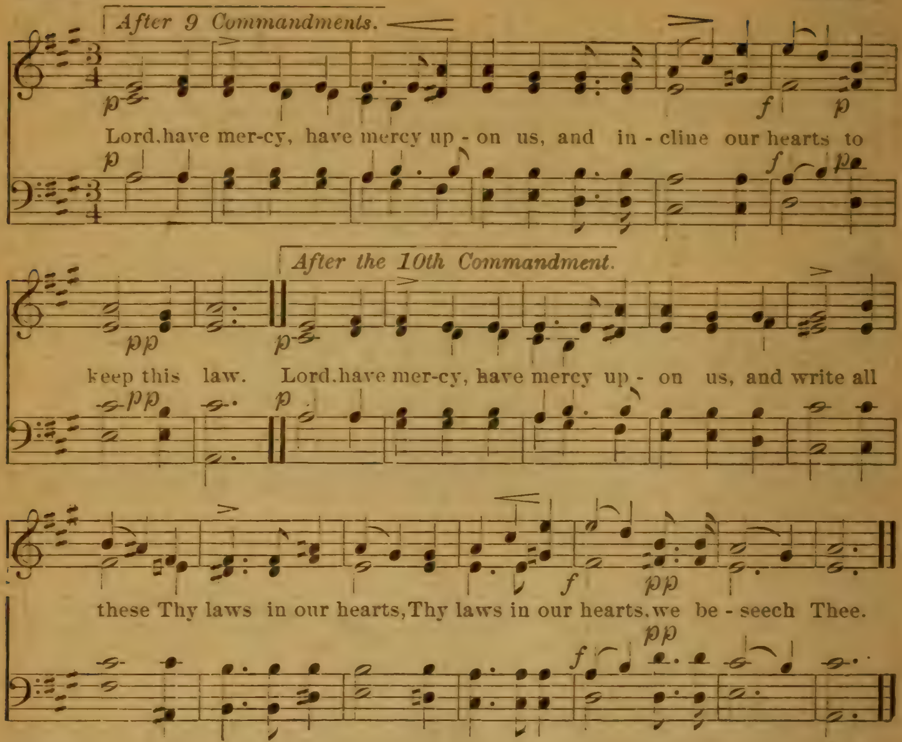
MENDELSSOHN.


After 9 Commandments.
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

386.

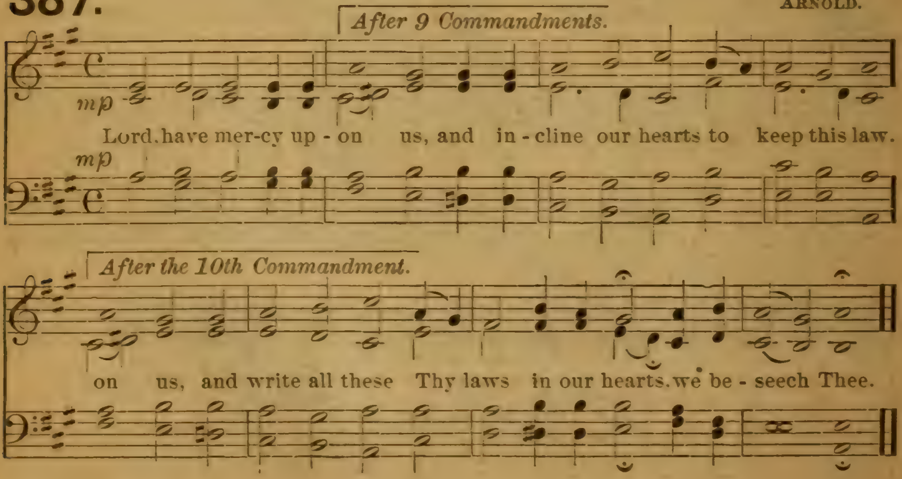
Kyrie eleison.

ELVEY.


After 9 Commandments.
Lord, have mer-cy, have mercy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
Lord, have mer-cy, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.
p
pp
f

387.

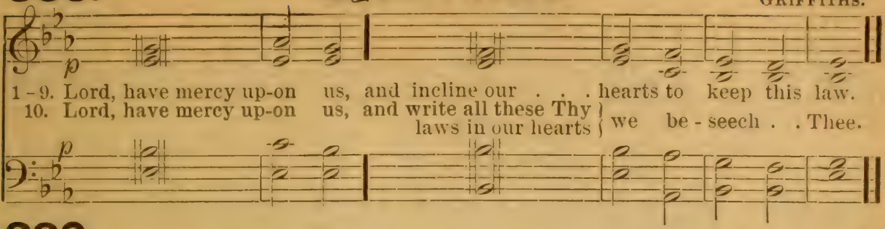
ARNOLD.


After 9 Commandments.
Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.
mp

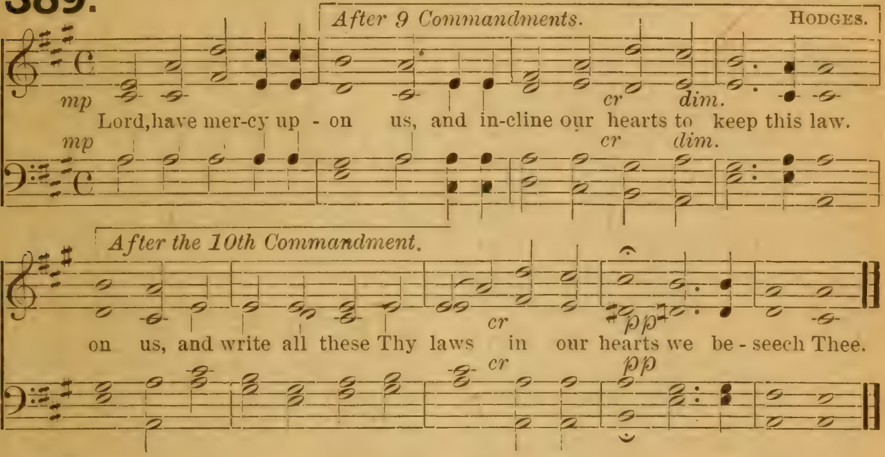
388.

Kyrie eleison.

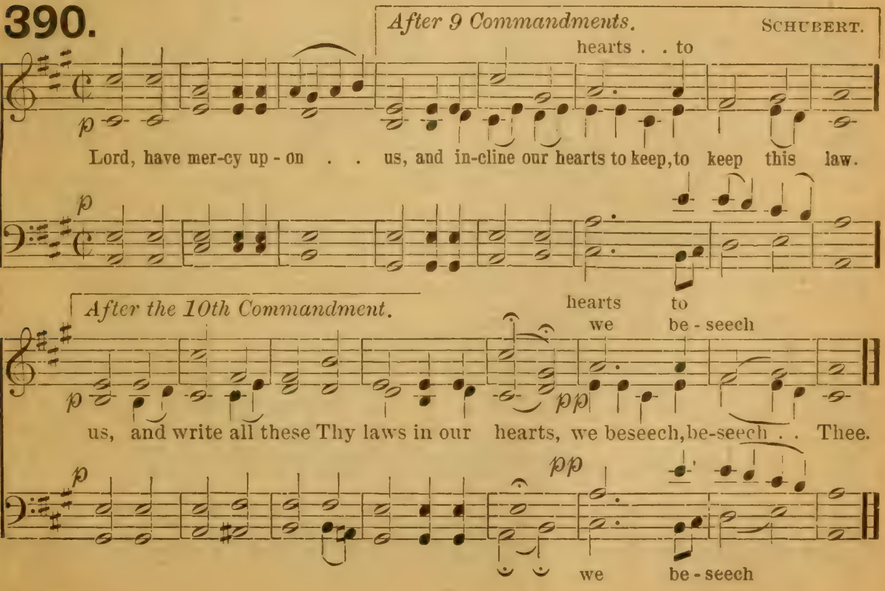
GRIFFITHS.


p
1 - 9. Lord, have mercy up-on us, and incline our . . . hearts to keep this law.
10. Lord, have mercy up-on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts we be - seech . . Thee.
p

389.


After 9 Commandments.
HODGES.
mp
cr
dim.
Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.
mp
cr
dim.
After the 10th Commandment.
cr
pp
on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts we be - seech Thee.
cr
pp

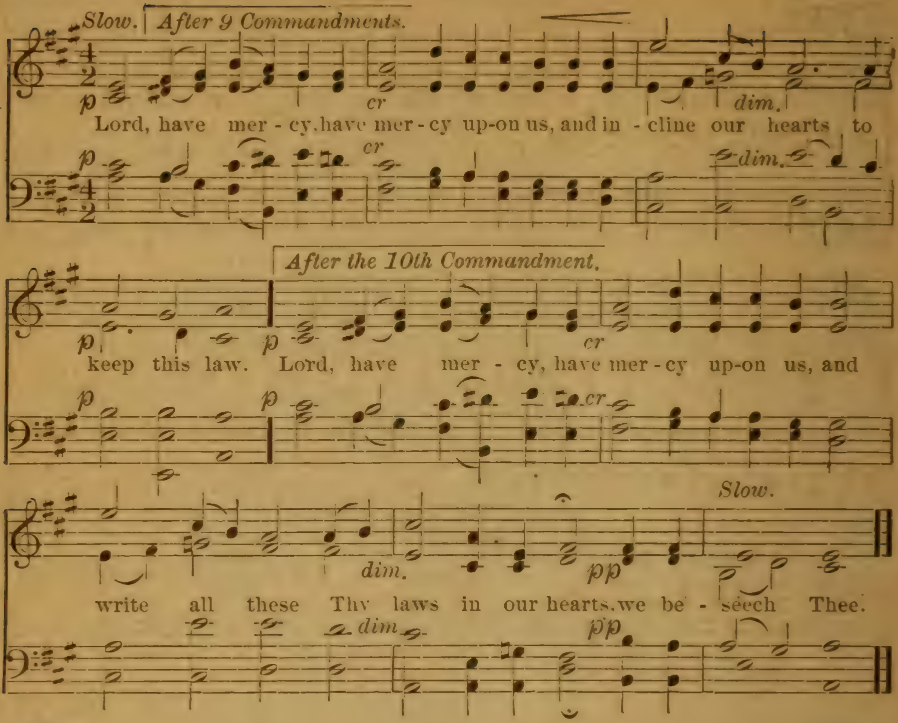
390.


After 9 Commandments.
SCHUBERT.
hearts . . to
p
Lord, have mer-cy up - on . . us, and in-cline our hearts to keep, to keep this law.
p
After the 10th Commandment.
hearts to
we be - seech
p
pp
us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech, be-seech . . Thee.
p
pp
we be - seech

391.

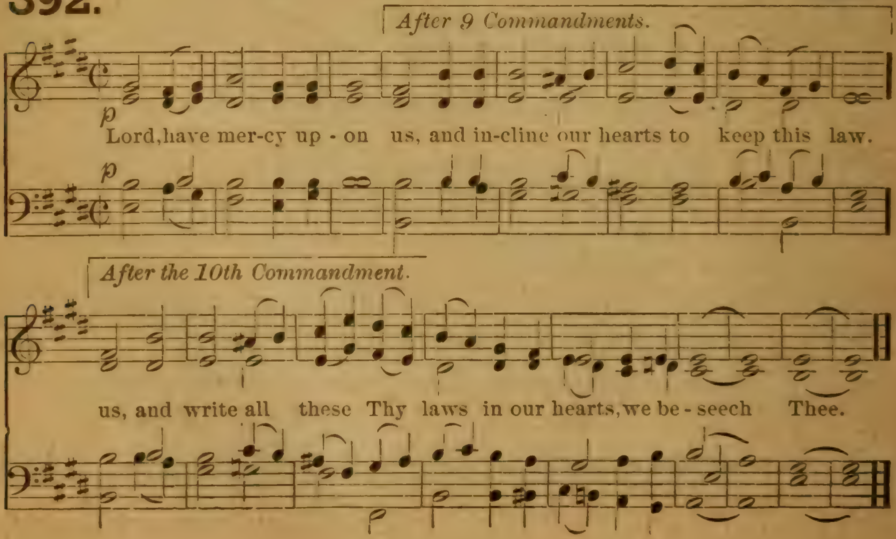
Kyrie eleison.

STAINER.


Slow.
After 9 Commandments.
p
cr
dim.
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up-on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
p
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up-on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.
cr
dim.
pp
Slow.

392.

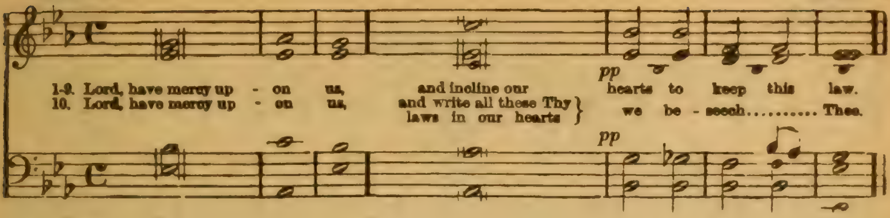
CLARK.


After 9 Commandments.
p
Lord, have mer-cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

Kyrie Eleison.

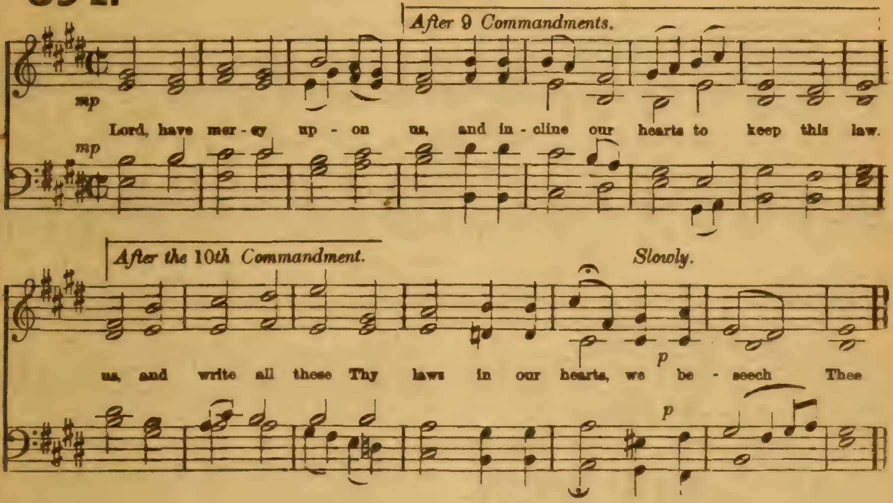
393.

TURLE.


pp
1-9. Lord, have mercy up - on us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.
10. Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts } we be - seech.......... Thee.
pp

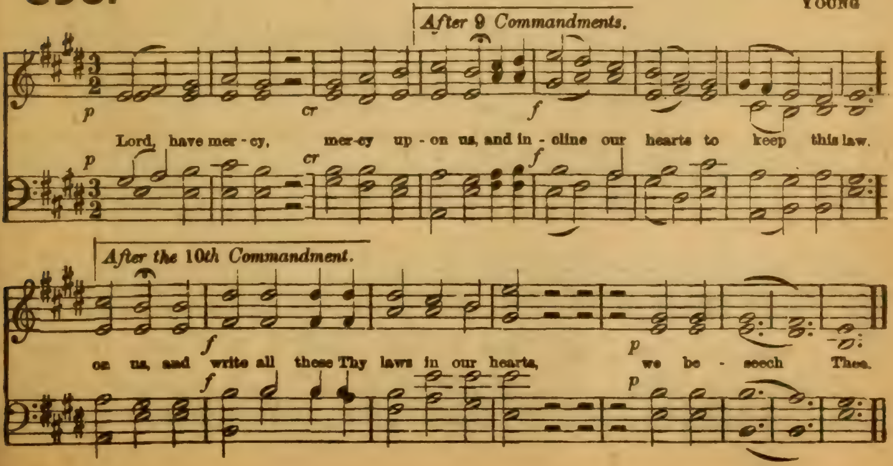
394.

WALMISLEY.


After 9 Commandments.
mp
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
mp
After the 10th Commandment.
Slowly.
us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee
p
p

395.

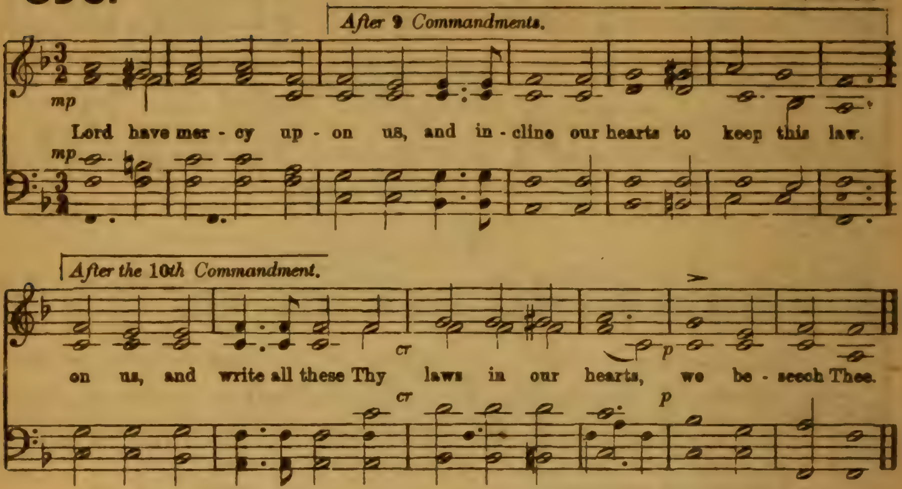
YOUNG


After 9 Commandments.
p
cr
f
Lord, have mer - cy, mer-cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
p
cr
f
After the 10th Commandment.
f
p
on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.
f
p

Kyrie Eleison.

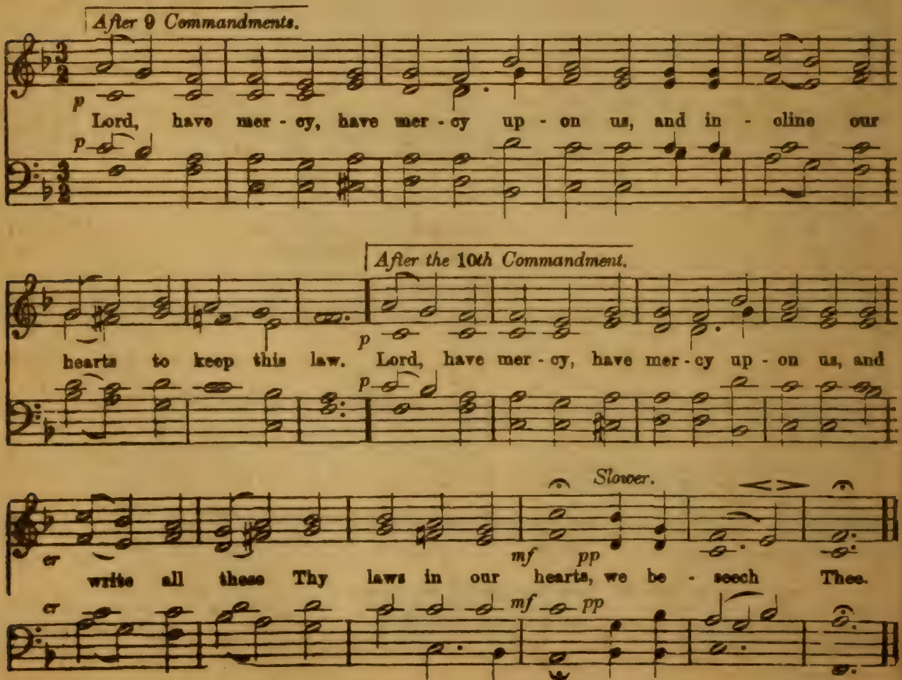
396.

HODSON.


After 9 Commandments.
mp
Lord have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.
cr
p

397.

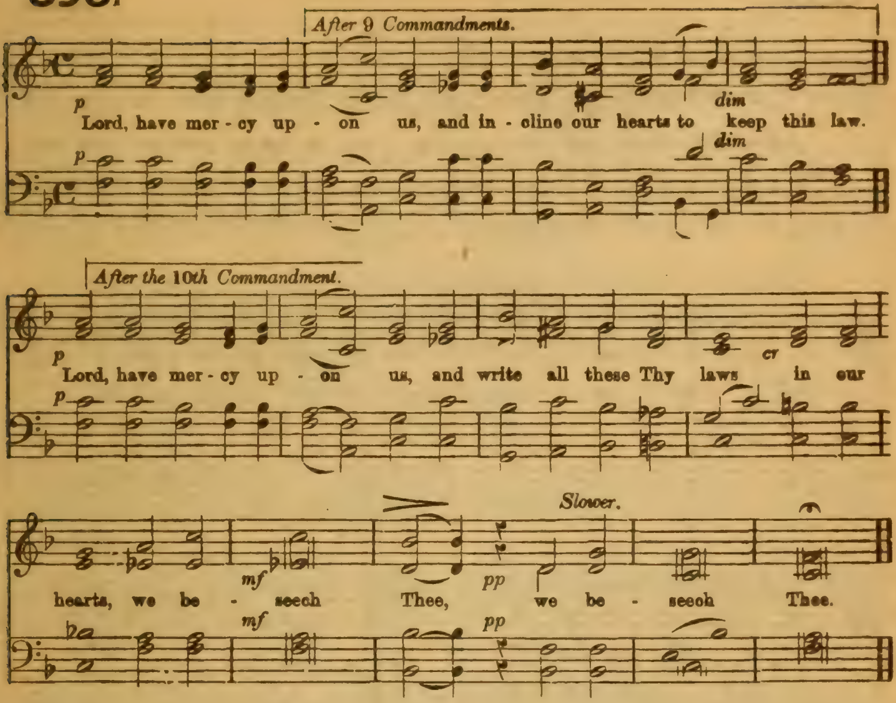
TUCKERMAN.


After 9 Commandments.
p
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.
Slower.
cr
mf
pp

Kyrie Eleison.

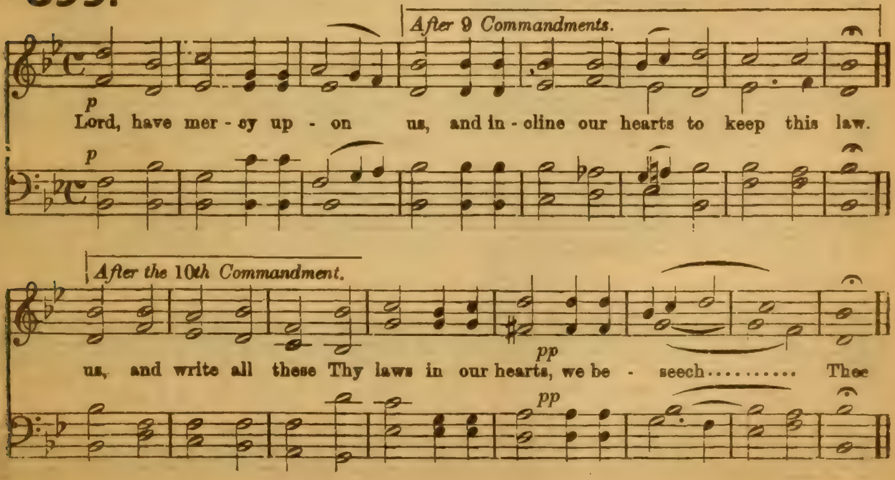
398.

TOURS.


After 9 Commandments.
p
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
dim
After the 10th Commandment.
p
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee, we be - seech Thee.
cr
mf
pp
Slower.

399.

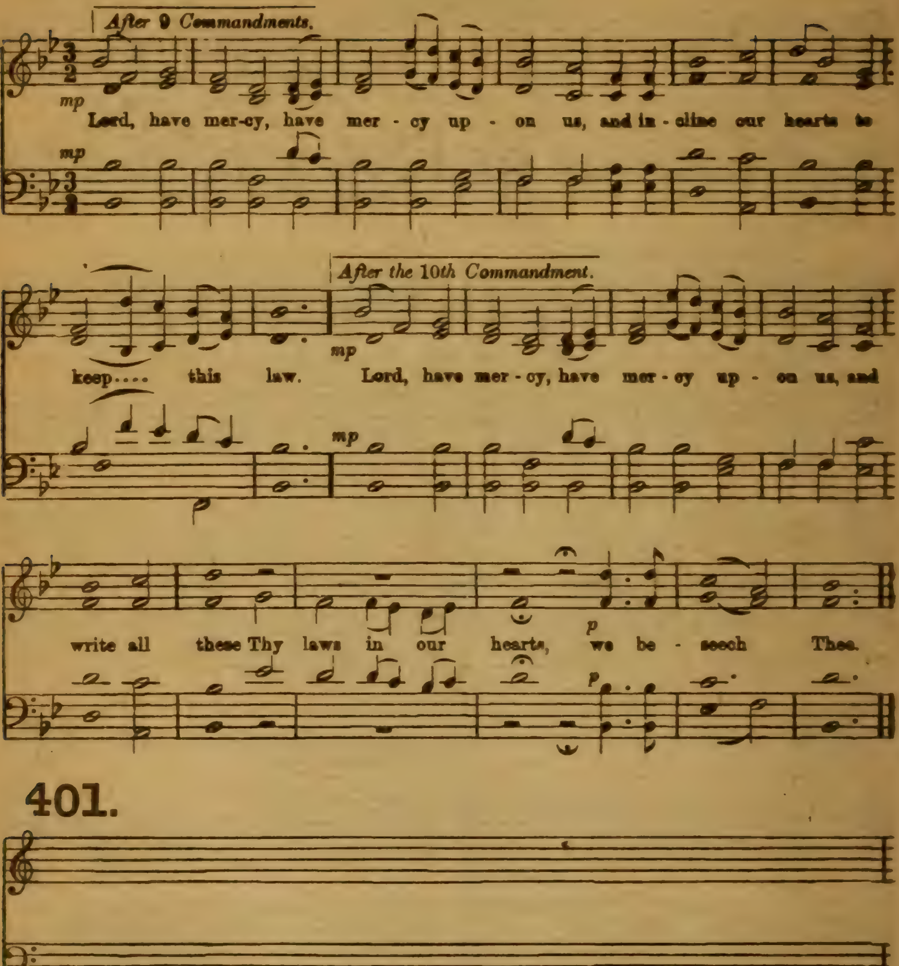
BAKER.


After 9 Commandments.
p
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech.......... Thee
pp

Kyrie Eleison.

400.

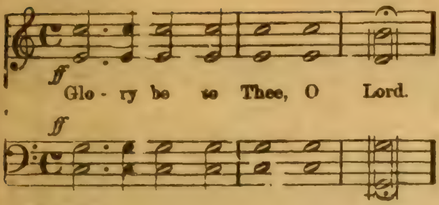
PILBROW


After 9 Commandments.
mp
Lord, have mer-cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to
keep.... this law.
After the 10th Commandment.
mp
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and
write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.
p

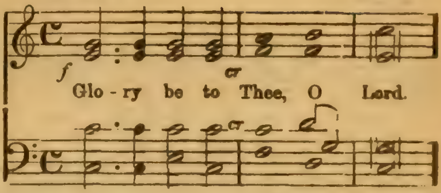
401.

Gloria Tibi.

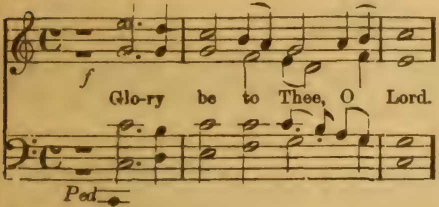
402. TALLIS.



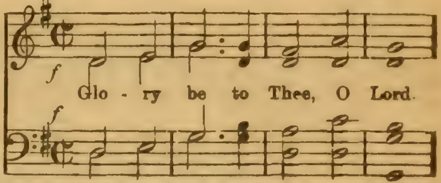
403. ANON.



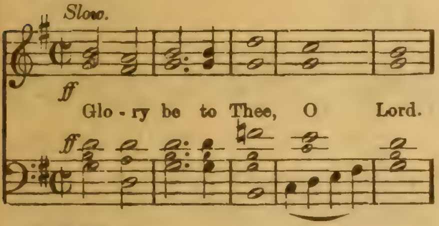
404. BROWN.



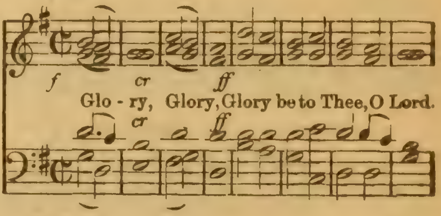
405. GOUNOD.



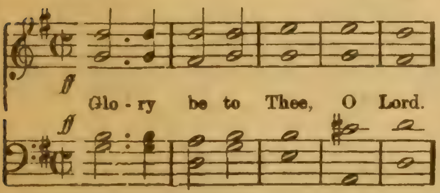
406. KNAUFF.



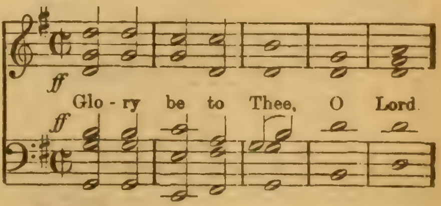
407. PAXTON.



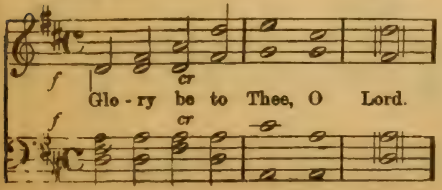
408. MONK.



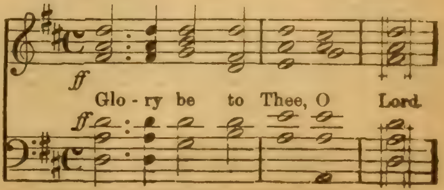
409. ANON.



410. ANON.



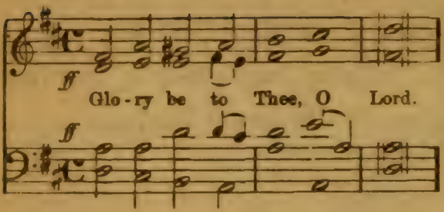
411. GARRETT.



Gloria Tibi.

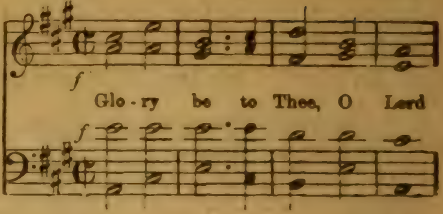
412.

PIERSON.



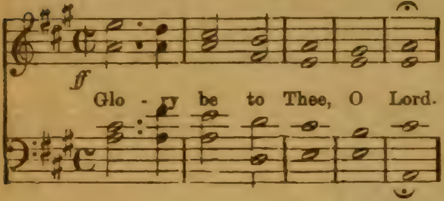
413.

PLEYEL.



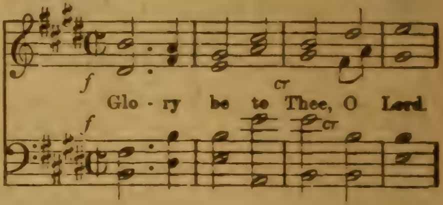
414.

ANON.



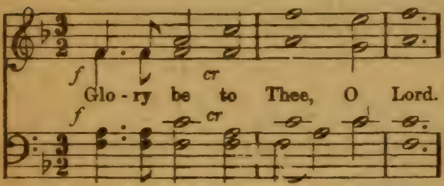
415.

ANON.



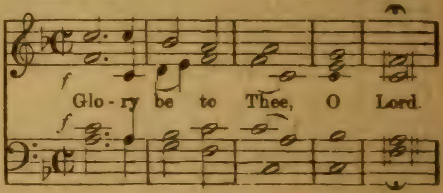
416.

HODGES.



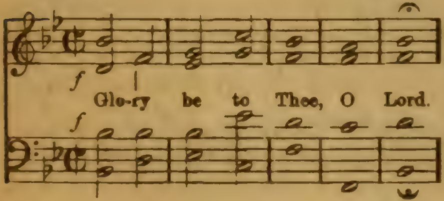
417.

DYKES.



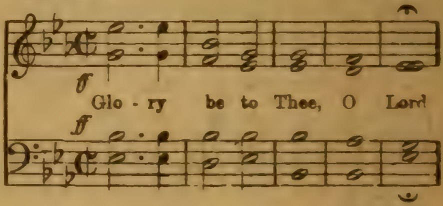
418.

SHORT.



419.

ANON.



420.

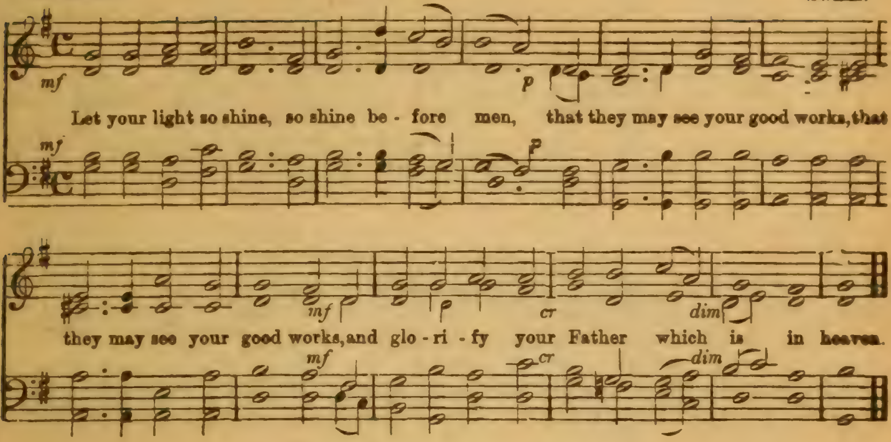
421.

The Offertory.

422.

"Let your light so shine."

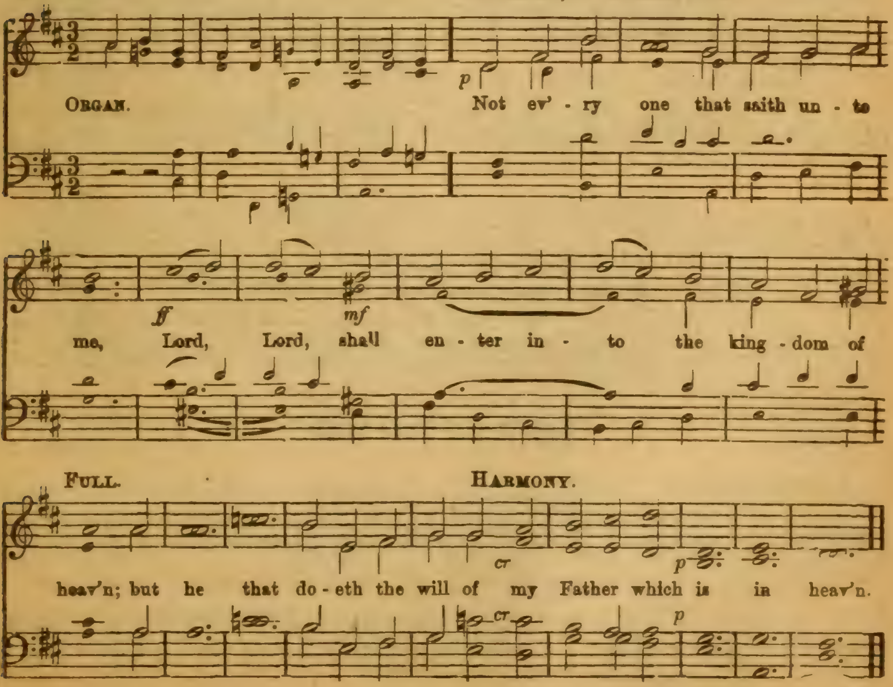
SWAIN.


mf
Let your light so shine, so shine be - fore men, that they may see your good works, that
p
they may see your good works, and glo - ri - fy your Father which is in heaven.
mf
cr
dim

423.

"Not every one that saith."

IN UNISON, OR TREBLE SOLO. STAINER.

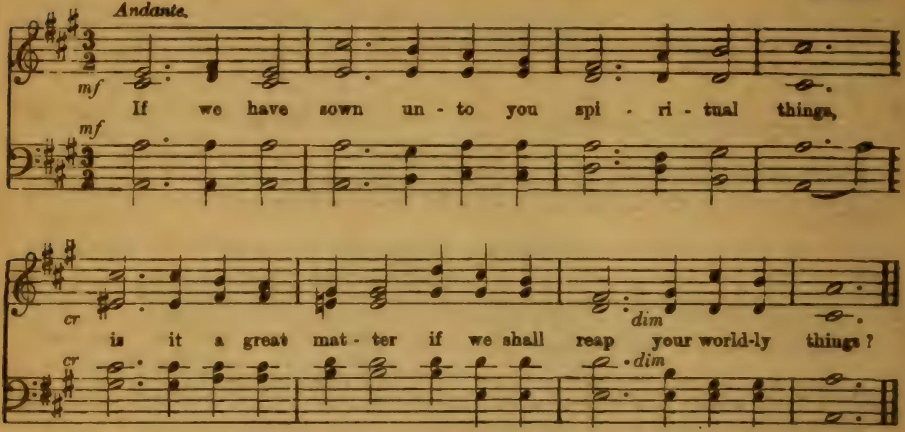

ORGAN.
p
Not ev' - ry one that saith un - to
me, Lord, Lord, shall en - ter in - to the king - dom of
ff
mf
FULL.
HARMONY.
heav'n; but he that do - eth the will of my Father which is in heav'n.
cr
p

Offertory.

424.

"If we have sown unto you."

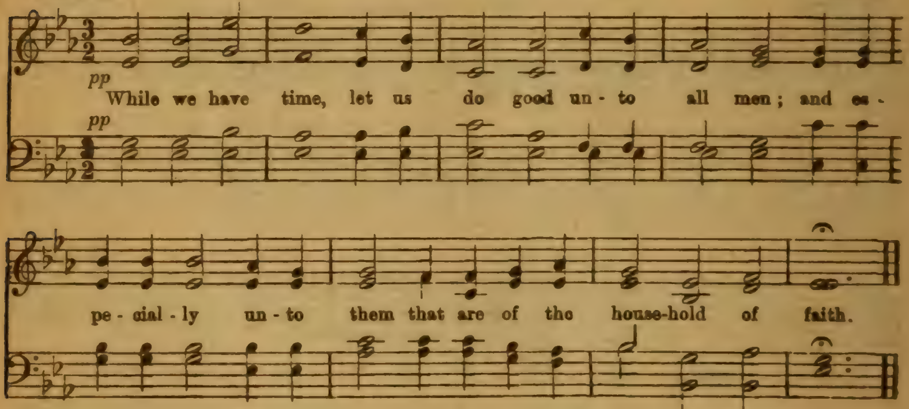
Rogers.


Andante.
mf
If we have sown un - to you spi - ri - tual things,
cr
is it a great mat - ter if we shall reap your world-ly things?
dim

425.

"While we have time."

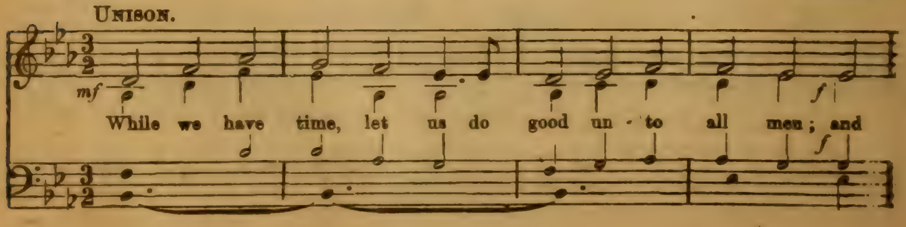
Barnby.


pp
While we have time, let us do good un - to all men; and es -
pe - cial - ly un - to them that are of the house-hold of faith.

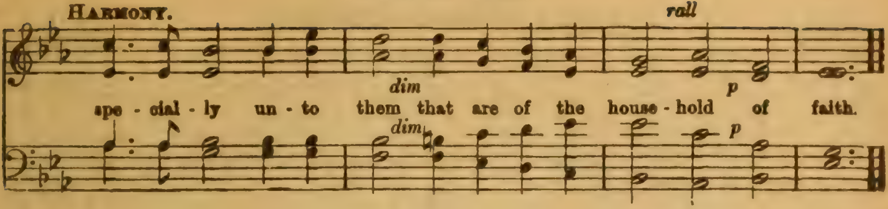
426.

"While we have time."

Stainer.



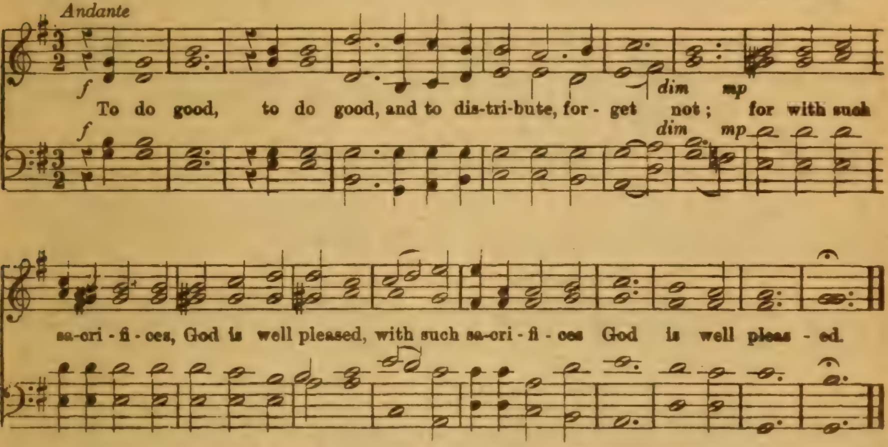
Offertory.


Harmony.
rall
dim
p
spe - cial - ly un - to them that are of the house - hold of faith.
dim
p

427.

"To do good and to distribute."

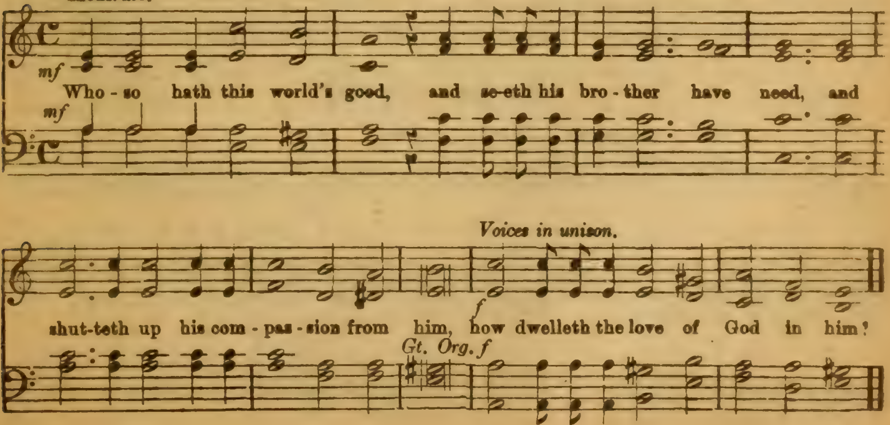
Barnby.


Andante
f
To do good, to do good, and to dis-tri-bute, for - get not; for with such
dim
mp
f
dim
mp
sa-cri - fi - ces, God is well pleased, with such sa-cri - fi - ces God is well pleas - ed.

428.

"Whoso hath this world's good."

Rogers.

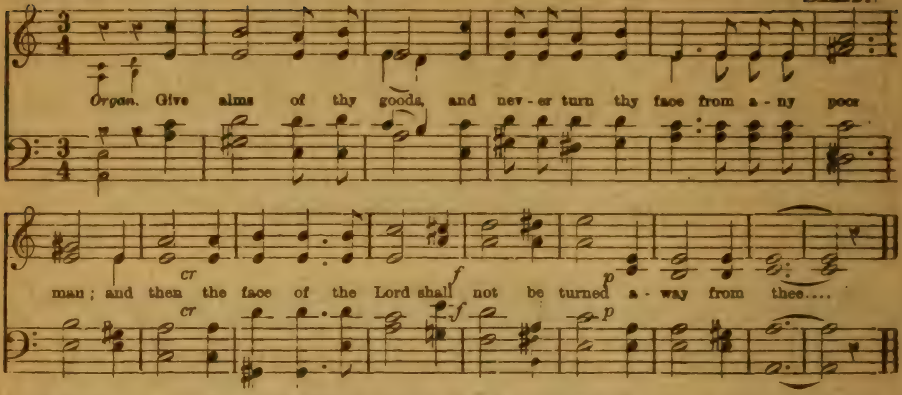

Moderato.
mf
Who - so hath this world's good, and se-eth his bro - ther have need, and
mf
Voices in unison.
shut-teth up his com - pas - sion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him!
f
Gt. Org. f

Offertory.

429.

"Give alms of thy goods."

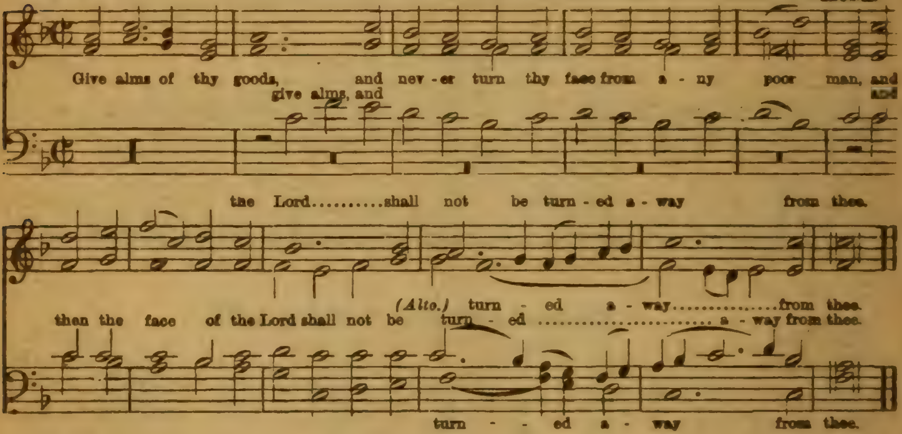
BARNBY.


Organ.
Give alms of thy goods, and nev-er turn thy face from a-ny poor
man; and then the face of the Lord shall not be turned a-way from thee....
cr
f
p

430.

"Give alms of thy goods."

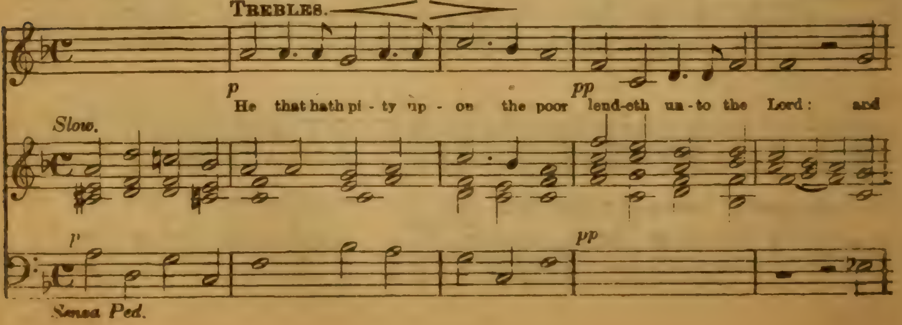
MONK.


Give alms of thy goods, and nev-er turn thy face from a-ny poor man, and
give alms, and
and
the Lord..........shall not be turn-ed a-way from thee.
(Alto.) turn - ed a-way................from thee.
then the face of the Lord shall not be turn - ed .... a-way from thee.
turn - - ed a - way from thee.

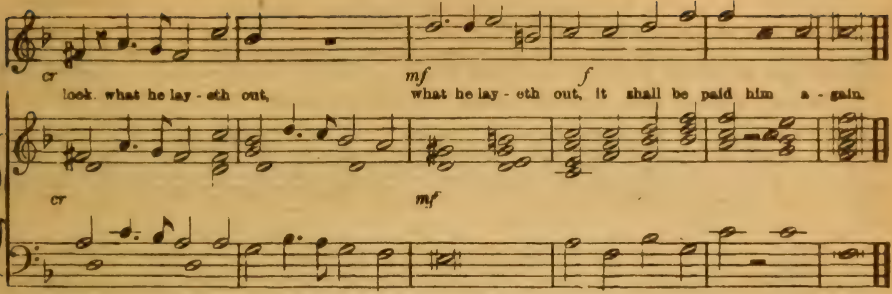
431.

"He that hath pity."

STAINER.


TREBLES.
p
pp
He that hath pi-ty up-on the poor lend-eth un-to the Lord: and
Slow.
p
pp
Senza Ped.

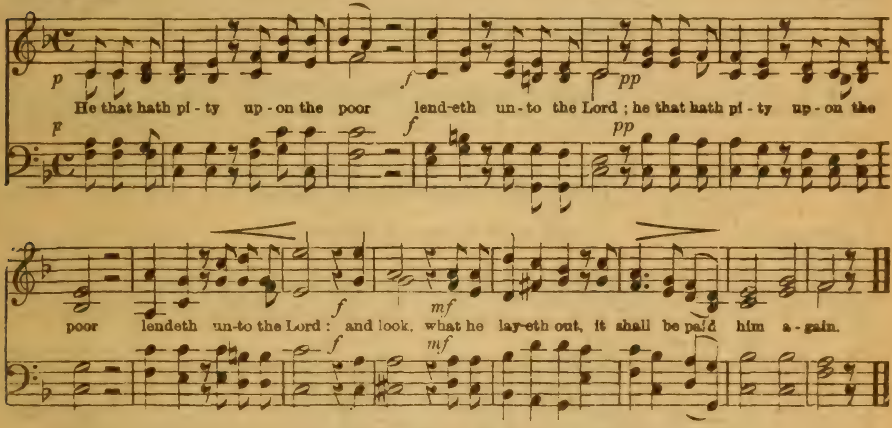
Offertory.



432.

"He that hath pity."

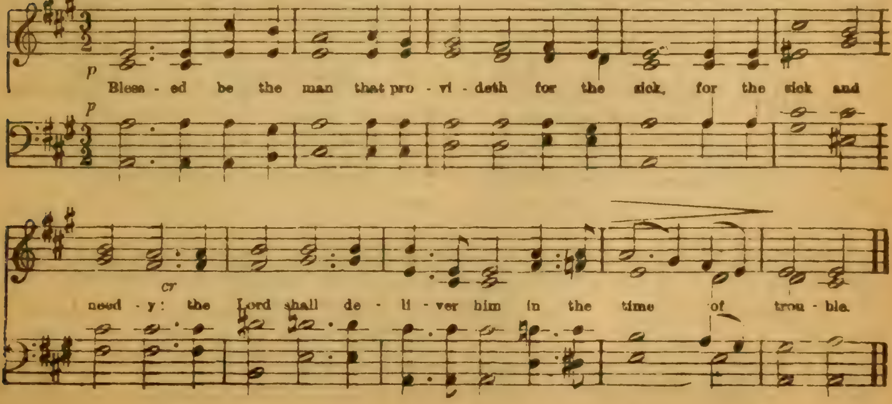
HOPE.


p
He that hath pi - ty up - on the poor
f
lend-eth un - to the Lord ;
pp
he that hath pi - ty up - on the poor lendeth un-to the Lord :
f
and look,
mf
what he lay-eth out, it shall be paid him a - gain.
p
f
pp
f
mf

433.

"Blessed be the man."

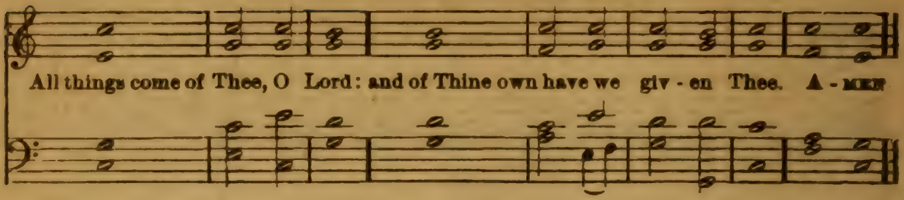
ROGERS.


p
Bless - ed be the man that pro - vi - deth for the sick, for the sick and
p
cr
need - y: the Lord shall de - li - ver him in the time of trou - ble.

434.

On the Presentation of the Alms.

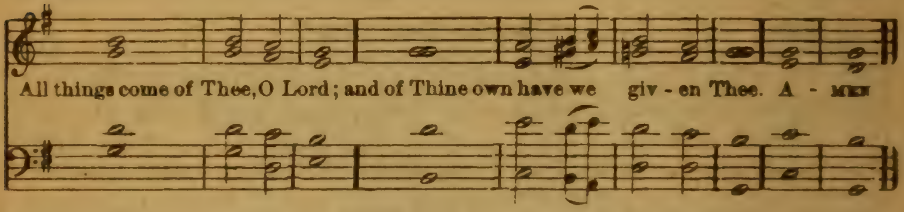
HUMPHREYS.


All things come of Thee, O Lord: and of Thine own have we giv - en Thee. A - MEN

435.

On the Presentation of the Alms.

ANON.

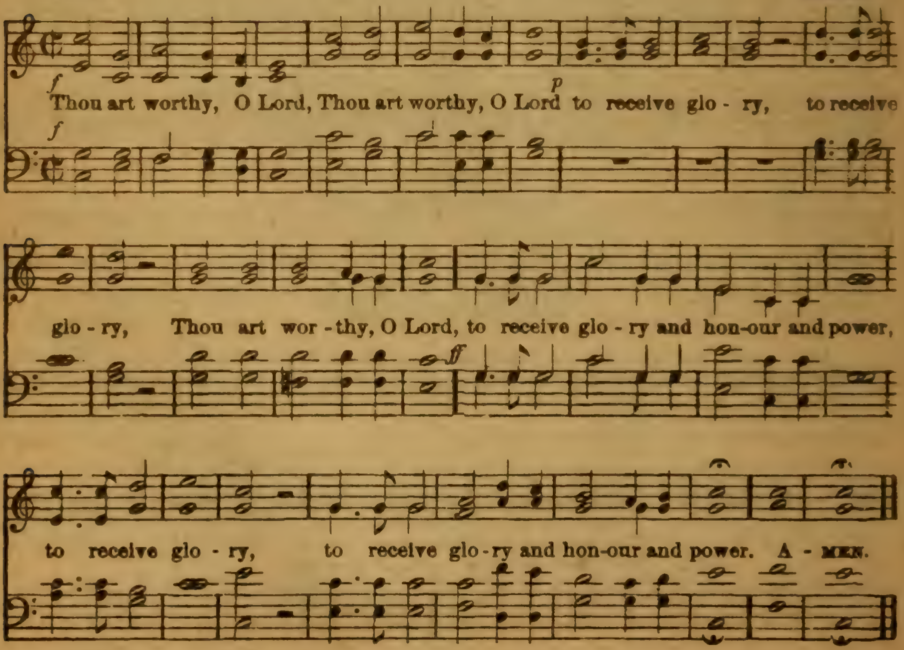

All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine own have we giv - en Thee. A - MEN

"Thou art worthy, O Lord."

436.

On the Presentation of the Alms.

GILBERT.


f
Thou art worthy, O Lord, Thou art worthy, O Lord to receive glo - ry, to receive
p
f
glo - ry, Thou art wor - thy, O Lord, to receive glo - ry and hon-our and power,
ff
to receive glo - ry, to receive glo-ry and hon-our and power. A - MEN.

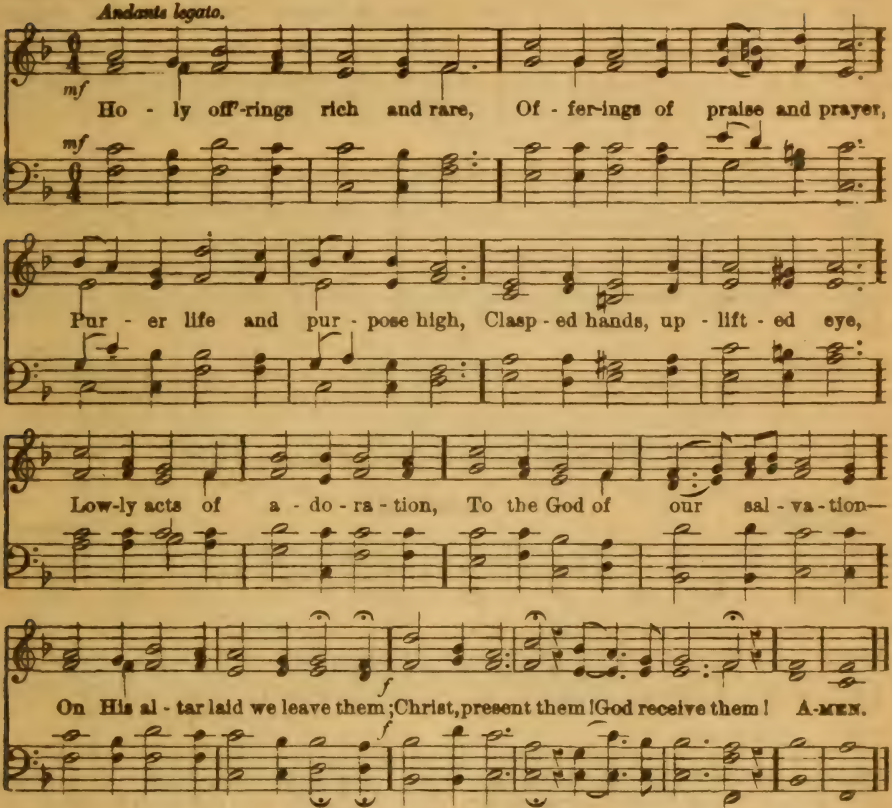
Offertory.

"Holy Offerings rich and rare."

437.

On the Presentation of the Alms.

REDHEAD.


Andante legato.
mf
Ho - ly off'-rings rich and rare, Of - fer-ings of praise and prayer,
Pur - er life and pur - pose high, Clasp - ed hands, up - lift - ed eye,
Low-ly acts of a - do - ra - tion, To the God of our sal - va - tion—
On His al - tar laid we leave them; Christ, present them! God receive them! A-MEN.
f

p Vows and longings, hopes and fears,
Broken-hearted sighs and tears,
Dreams of what we yet might be
Could we cling more close to Thee,
Which, despite of faults and failings,
Help Thy grace in its prevailings —
On Thine altar laid we leave them;
f Christ, present them! God receive them!

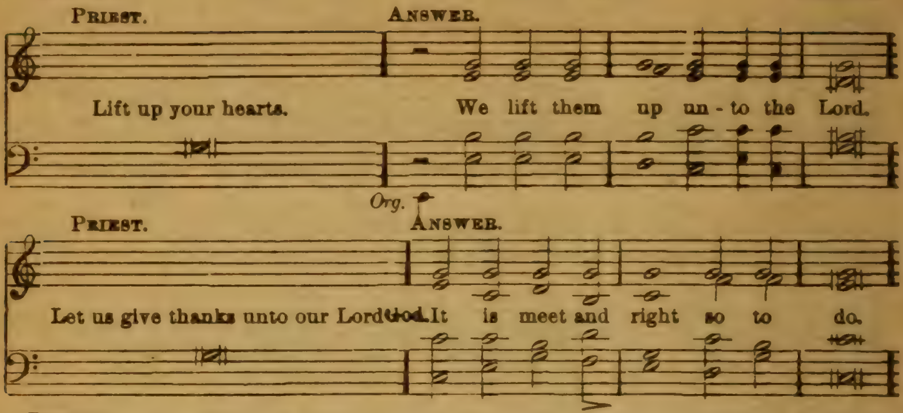
p Homage of each humble heart,
Ere we from Thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstacy;
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender—
On Thine altar laid we them,
f Christ, present them! God receive them!

ff To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, THREE in ONE,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Off'rings of imperfect praise,
dim Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
cr Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
On Thine altar laid we leave them;
f Christ, present them! God receive them! AMEN.

Sursum Corda.

438.

PIERSON.


PRIEST.
ANSWER.
Lift up your hearts.
We lift them up un - to the Lord.
Org.
PRIEST.
ANSWER.
Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.
It is meet and right so to do.

PRIEST.

It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, [Holy Father,] Almighty, Everlasting God.

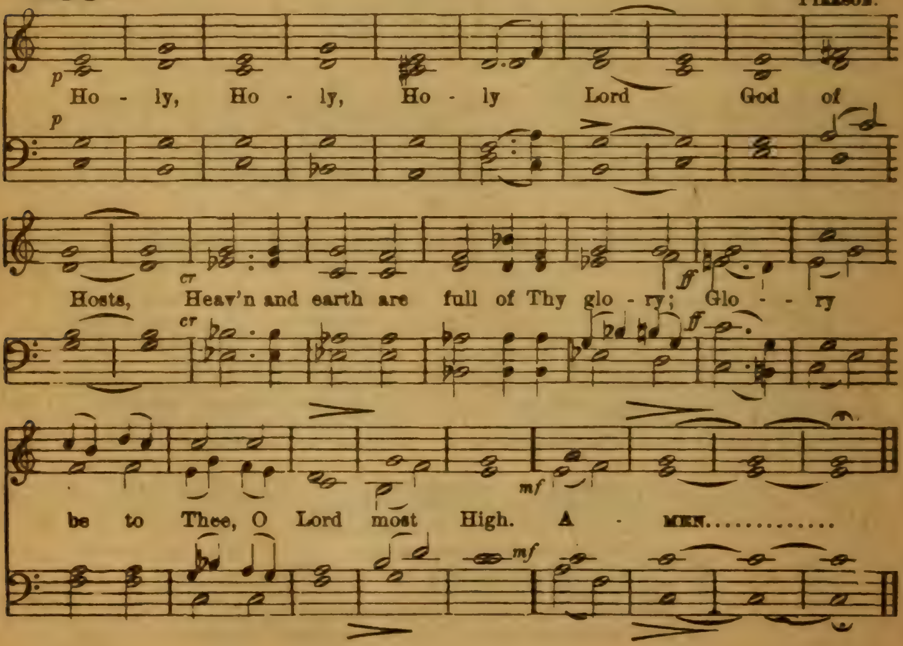
(Proper Preface.)

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious Name; evermore praising Thee, and saying,

439.

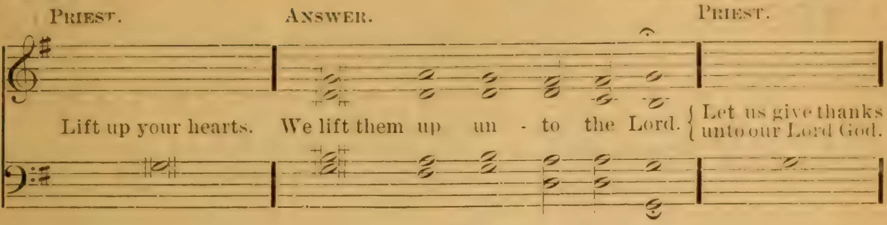
Sanctus.

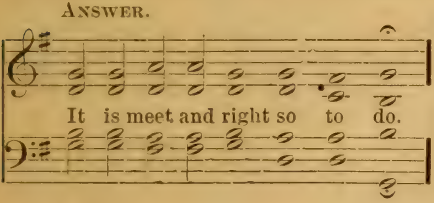
PIERSON.


p
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of
p
Hosts, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry; Glo - - ry
cr
ff
be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - MEN............
mf

440. Sursum corda.

From the ELY SERVICE BOOK.


PRIEST.
Lift up your hearts.
ANSWER.
We lift them up un - to the Lord.
PRIEST.
Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.



PRIEST.

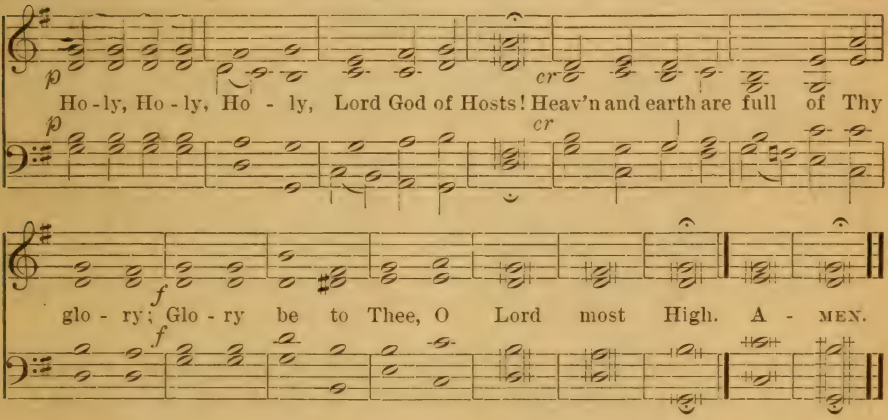
It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, [Holy Father], Almighty, Everlasting God.

(*Proper Preface.*)

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious Name; evermore praising Thee, and saying,

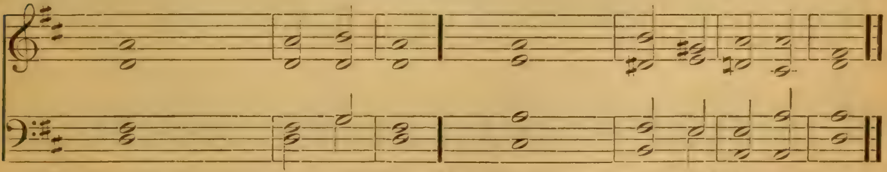
441. Sanctus.

From the ELY SERVICE BOOK.


p
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thy
cr
glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - MEN.
f

442. Sanctus.

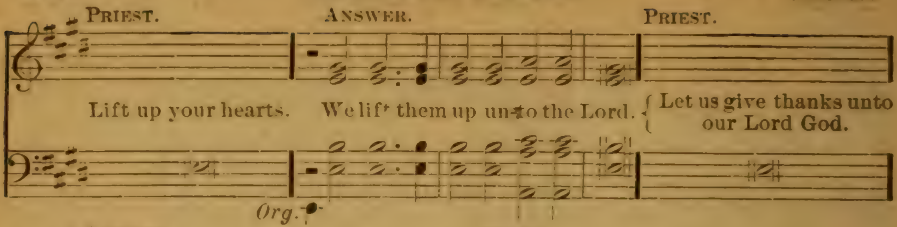
ANCIENT CHANT.

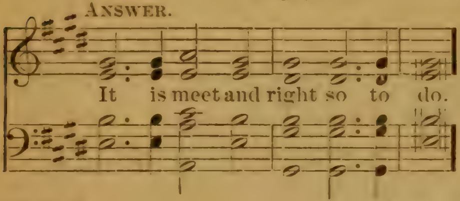


mf Therefore with *Angels*	and Arch-	angels.	and with *all* the	com - pa-	ny of	heaven,
cr We laud and *magnify* Thy	glo-ri-ous	Name	ever*more*	prais - ing	Thee, and	saying,
(*Slowly.*)						
p Holy, ...	ho - ly,	holy	*Lord*	. . . . .	God of	Hosts,
cr Heaven and earth are *full*	of Thy	glory,	Glory be to *Thee*, O	Lord most	High. A-	men.

443. Sursum corda.

CAMIDGE.


PRIEST.
Lift up your hearts.
ANSWER.
We lift them up unto the Lord.
PRIEST.
Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.
Org.

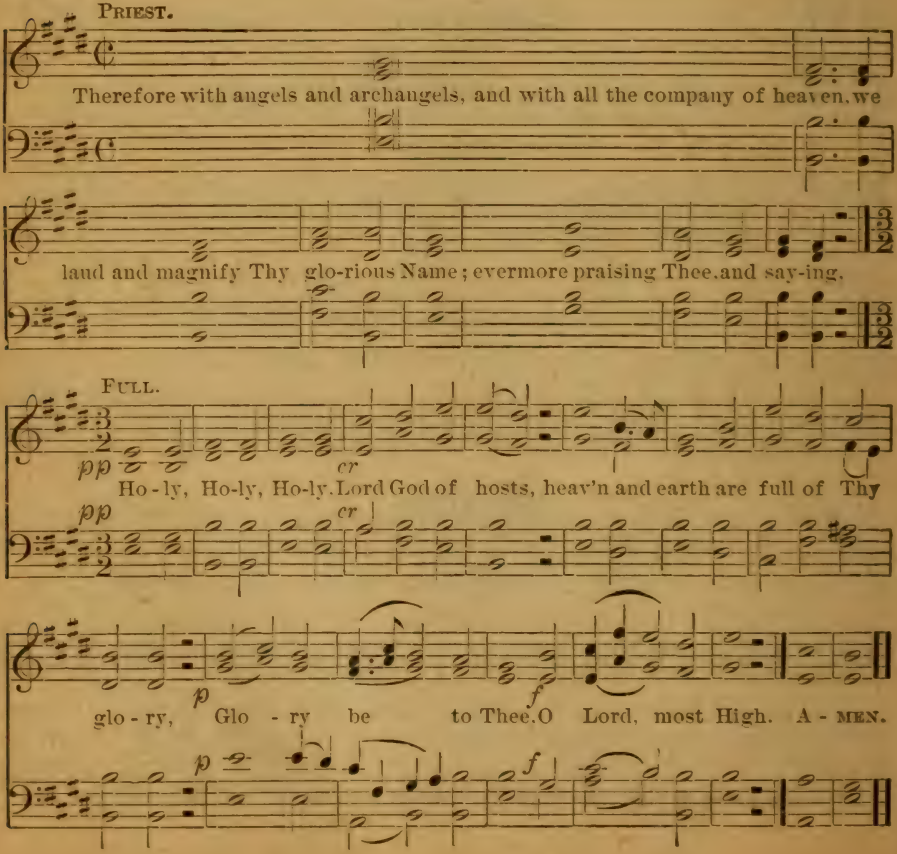


PRIEST.

It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, (Holy Father,) Almighty, Everlasting God.

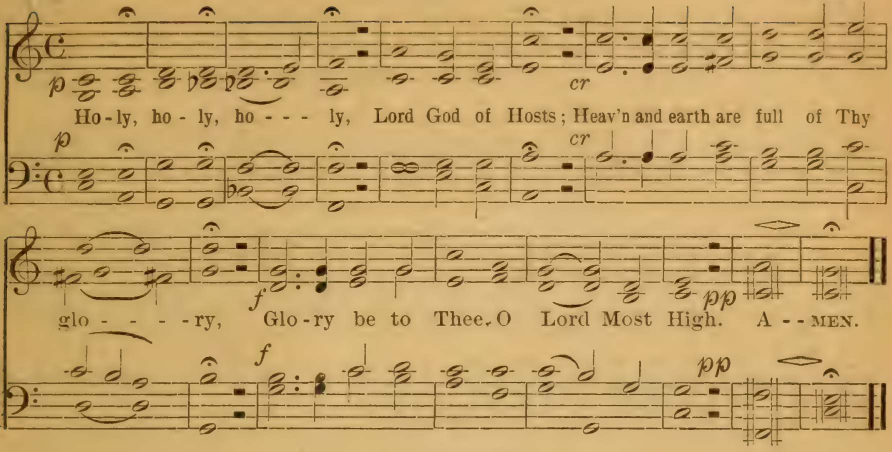
(*Proper Preface.*)

444. Sanctus.


PRIEST.
Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we
laud and magnify Thy glorious Name; evermore praising Thee, and saying,
FULL.
pp
cr
Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God of hosts, heav'n and earth are full of Thy
p
f
glo-ry, Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord, most High. A-MEN.

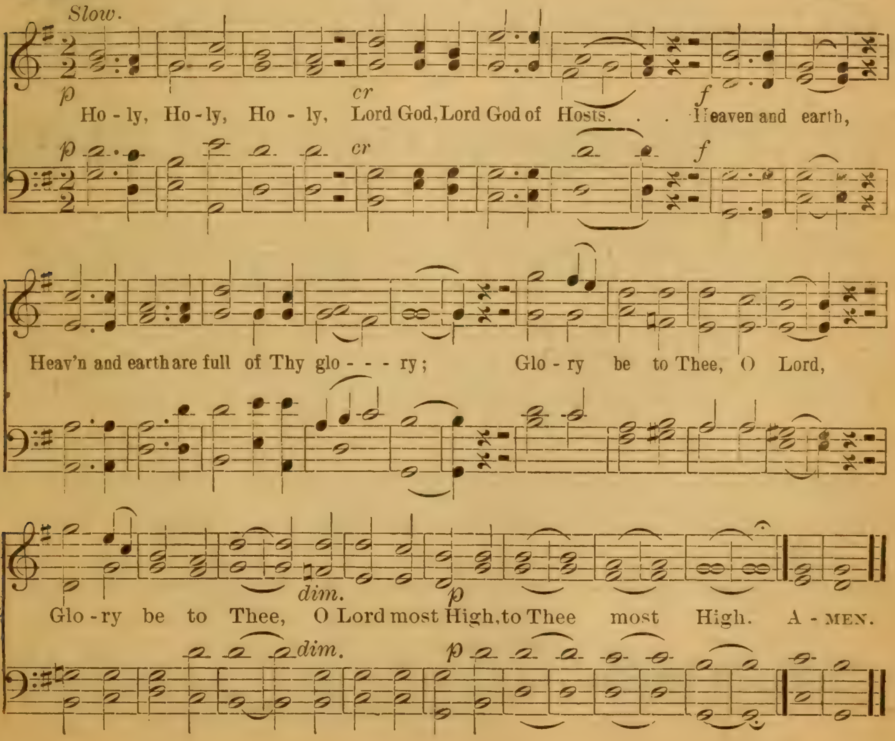
445. Sanctus.

OUSELEY.


p
Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - - - ly, Lord God of Hosts; Heav'n and earth are full of Thy
cr
glo - - - - ry, Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A - - MEN.
f
pp

446. Sanctus.

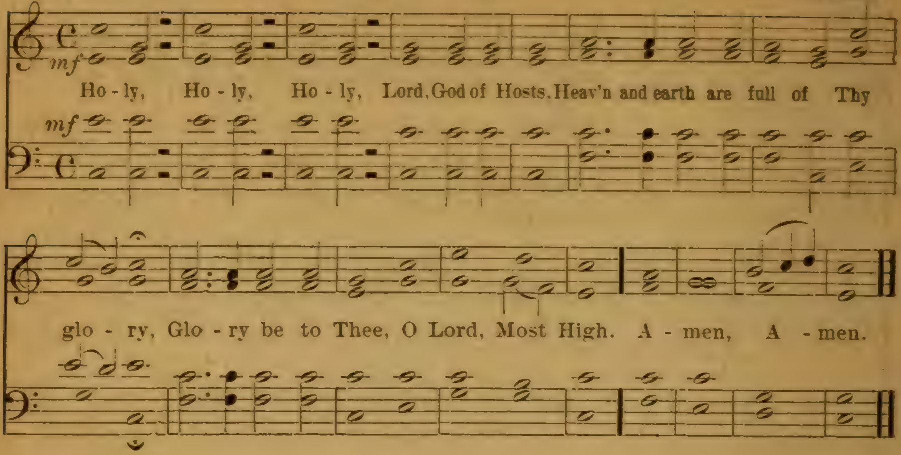
SPOHR.


Slow.
p
Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Lord God, Lord God of Hosts. . . Heaven and earth,
cr
f
Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - - - ry; Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord,
Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord most High, to Thee most High. A - MEN.
dim.
p

447.

Sanctus.

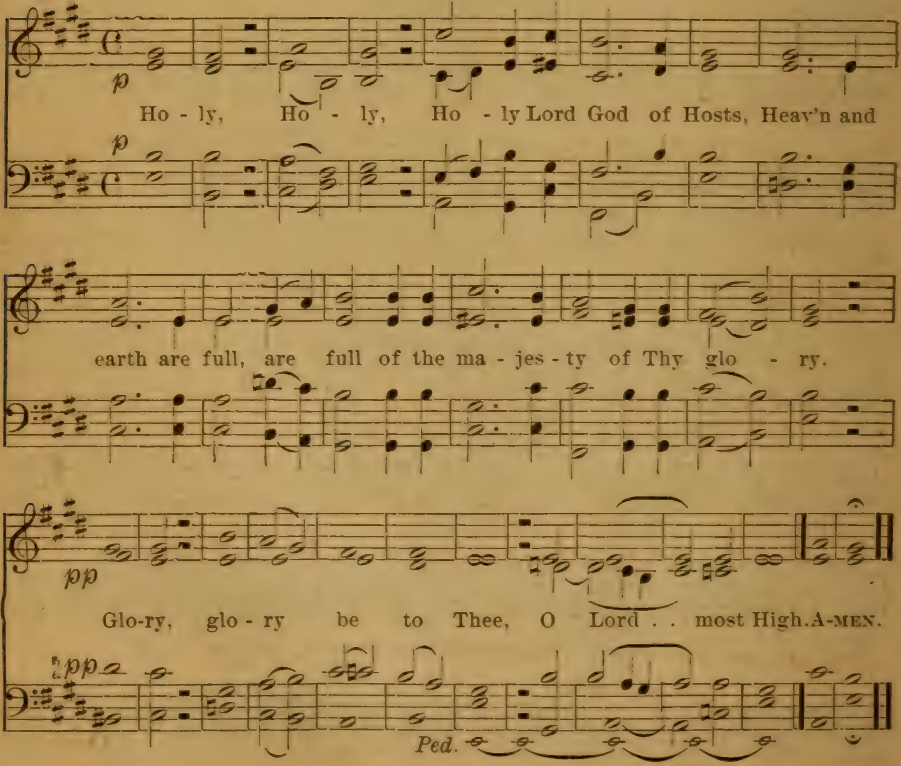
TAYLOR.


mf
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord, God of Hosts, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy
mf
glo - ry, Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord, Most High. A - men, A - men.

448.

Sanctus.

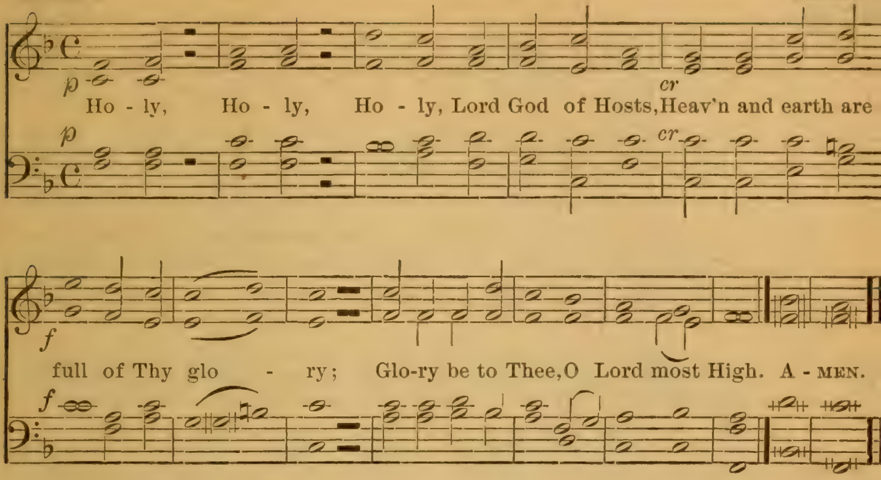
SPOHR.


p
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, Heav'n and
p
earth are full, are full of the ma - jes - ty of Thy glo - ry.
pp
Glo-ry, glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord . . most High. A-MEN.
pp
Ped.

449.

Sanctus.

WESLEY.

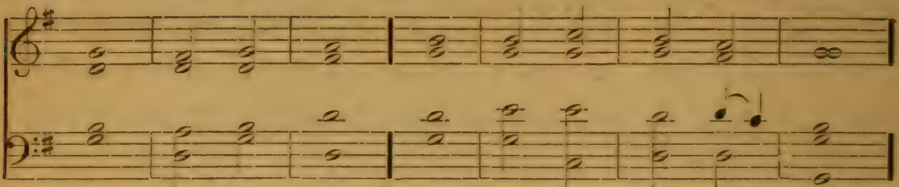

p
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heav'n and earth are
cr
f
full of Thy glo - ry; Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - MEN.

450.

Gloria in excelsis.

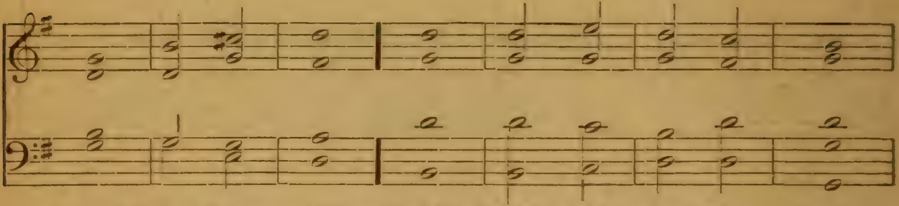
451.

OLD CHANT.



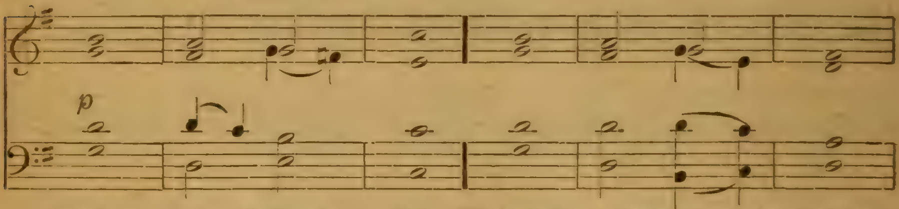
GLORY be to | God on | high: and on earth, | peace, good | will towards | men.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee: we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.

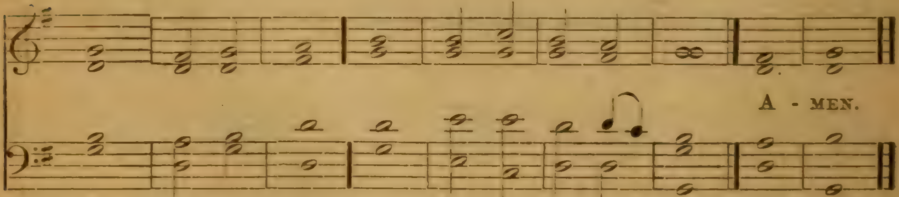


O Lord God, | Heavenly | King: God the | Father | Al · = | mighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son | Jesus |Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father.



That takest away the | sins · of the | world: have mercy | upon | us.
Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world: have mercy | upon | us.
Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world: re | ceive our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father: have mercy | upon | us.



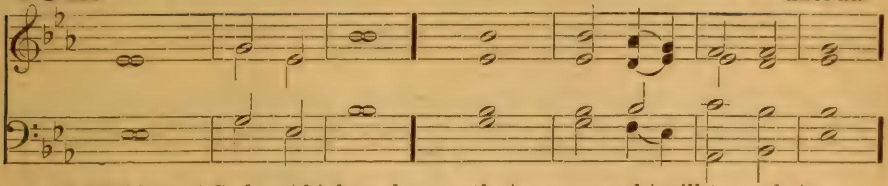
For Thou only | art · = | holy: Thou | only | art the | Lord.

Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost: art most high in the | glory · of | God the | Father.

Gloria in excelsis.

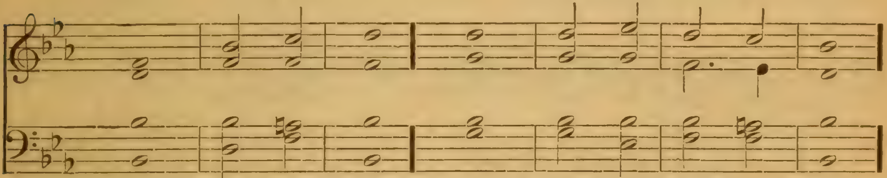
452.

ZEUNER.



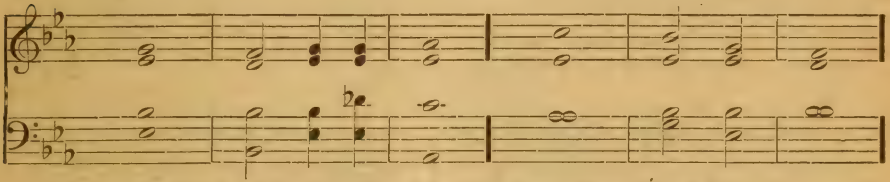
GLORY be to | God on | high : and on earth, | peace, good | will towards | men.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee: we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord God, | Heavenly | King: God the | Father | Al · = | mighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son | Jesus | Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father,

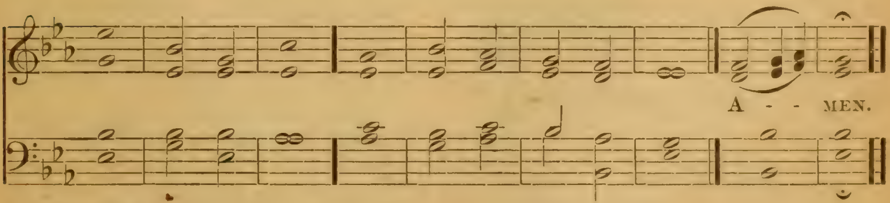


That takest away the | sins · of the | world: have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world: have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world: re | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father: have mercy | upon | us.



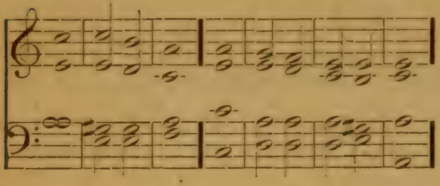
For Thou only | art · = | holy: Thou | only | art the | Lord.

Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost: art most high in the | glory · of | God the | Father.

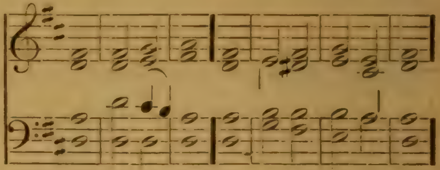
The Burial of the Dead.

¶ *After they are come into the Church, shall be said or sung the following Anthem.*

453. BRIDGE.



454. DOWNES.



From PSALMS XXXIX *and* XC.

Soft G. O.

F p LORD, let me know my end, and the *num*ber | of my | days: that I may be certi*fied* how | long I | have to | live.

F p 2 Behold Thou hast made my days as it *were* a | span · = | long: and mine age is even as nothing in respect of Thee, and verily every man living is *al*to | gether | vani | ty.

C 3 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquiet*eth* him | self in | vain: he heapeth up riches, and cannot *tell* | who shall | gather | them.

Swell Open.

D cr 4 And now *Lord* what | is my | hope: *tru*ly my | hope is | even in | Thee.

C 5 Deliver me from *all* | mine of | fences: and make me *not* a re | buke · = | unto · the | foolish.

(*Closed.*)

D p 6 When Thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, Thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a *moth* | fretting · a | garment: every man *there*fore | is but | vani | ty.

(*Open.*)

C cr 7 Hear my prayer O Lord, and with Thine *ears* con | sider · my | calling: hold *not* Thy | peace · = | at my | tears.

(*Closed.*)

D p 8 For *I* am a | stranger · with | Thee: and a sojourn*er* as | all my | fathers | were.

C 9 O spare me a little, that I *may* re | cover · my | strength: before I go *hence*, | and be | no more | seen.

Soft G. O.

D p 10 Lord, *Thou* hast | been our | refuge: from one *gen*er | ation | to an | other.

C 11 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the *earth* and the | world were | made: Thou art God from everlast*ing* and | world with | out · = | end.

D 12 Thou turnest *man* | to de | struction: again Thou sayest, *Come* a | gain ye | children · of | men.

C 13 For a thousand years in Thy *sight* are | but as | yesterday: seeing that is *past* as a | watch · = | in the | night.

D 14 As soon as Thou scatterest them they are *e*ven | as a | sleep: and fade a*way* | sudden · ly | like the | grass.

C 15 In the morning it is *green* and | groweth | up: but in the evening it is cut *down* | dried | up and | wither'd.

Swell.

D p 16 For we consume a*way* in | Thy dis | pleasure: and are a*fraid* at Thy | wrathful | indig | nation.

C p 17 Thou hast *set* our mis | deeds be | fore Thee: and our secret sins in the *light* | of Thy | counte | nance.

D 18 For when Thou art angry *all* our | days are | gone: we bring our years to an end, as it *were* a | tale · = | that is | told.

C 19 The days of our age are three-score years and ten; and though men be so strong that they *come* to | four-score | years: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth *it* a | way and | we are | gone.

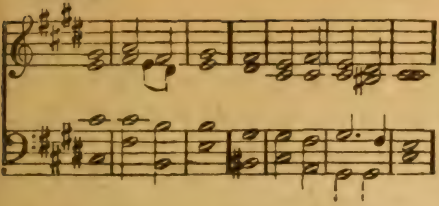
D cr 20 So teach *us* to | number · our | days: that we may ap*ply* our | hearts · = | unto | wisdom.

G. O.

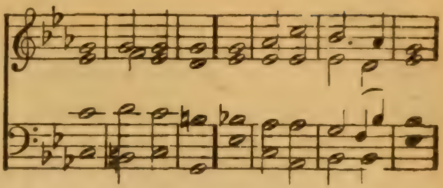
F f Glory be to the F*a*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

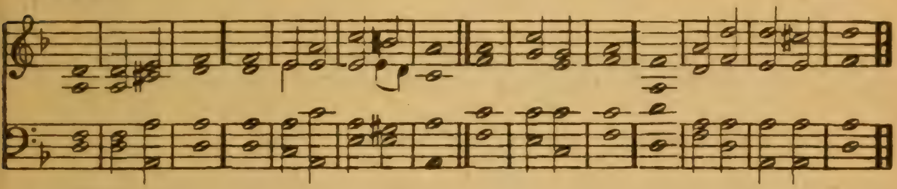
455. **WOOD.**



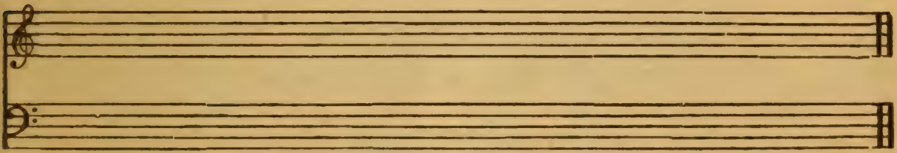
456. **FELTON.**



457. **MORLEY.**

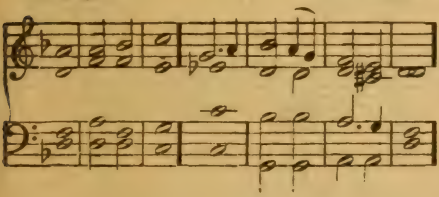


458.

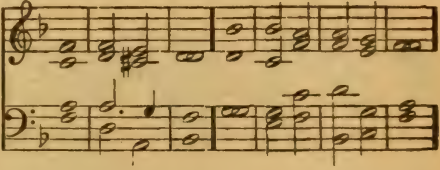


¶ When they come to the Grave, ********* *shall be sung or said,*

459. **BROWN.**



460. **WICKS.**



Swell.

Fp MAN that is born of a woman hath but a *short* | time to | live : *and* is | full of | mise | ry.

2 He cometh up and is cut *down* | like a | flower : he fleeth as it were a shadow, and *never* con | tinu · eth | in one | stay.

3 In the midst of *life* we | are in | death: of whom may we seek for succour but of Thee O Lord, *who* for our | sins art | justly · dis | pleased °

4 Yet O Lord God most mighty, O Lord most holy, O *ho*ly and most | merci · ful | Saviour : deliver us not into the bitter *pains* | of e | ternal | death.

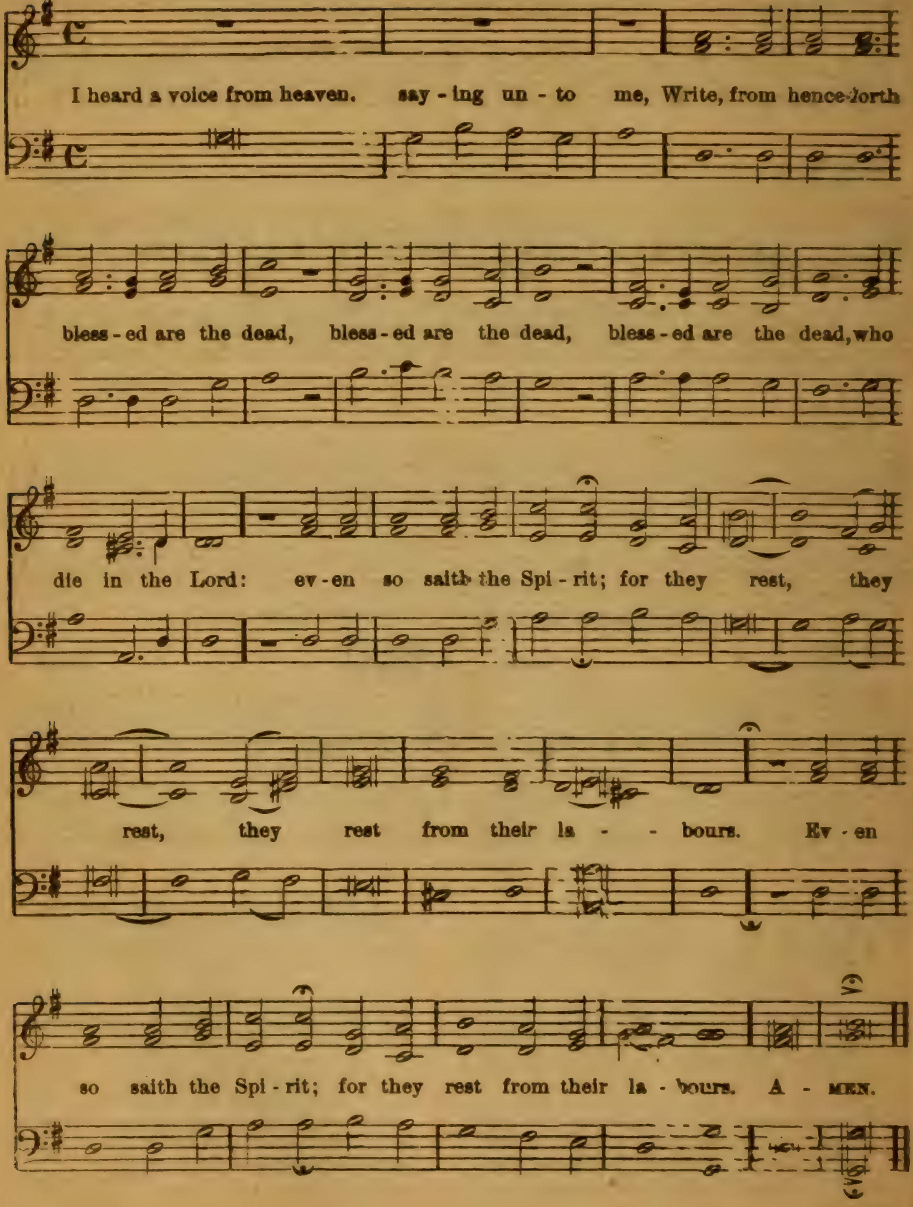
5 Thou knowest Lord the *se*crets | of our | hearts : shut not Thy *mer*ciful | ears · = | to our | prayers,

6 But spare us Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, Thou most *wor*thy | Judge e | ternal : suffer us not at our last hour for any *pains* of | death to | fall from | Thee.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung,*

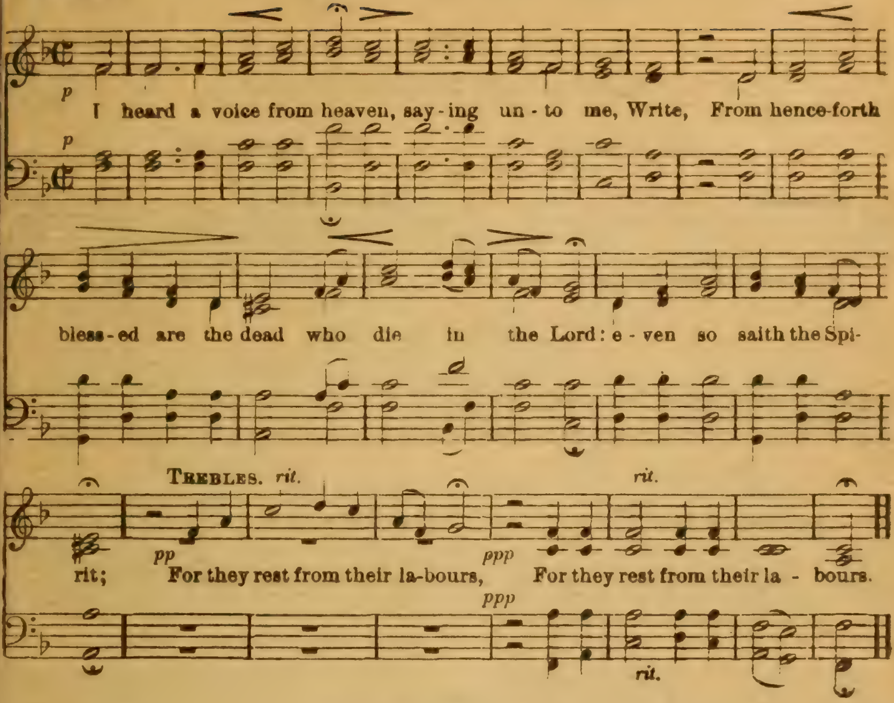
461.

Hopkins.


I heard a voice from heaven, say - ing un - to me, Write, from hence-forth
bless - ed are the dead, bless - ed are the dead, bless - ed are the dead, who
die in the Lord: ev - en so saith the Spi - rit; for they rest, they
rest, they rest from their la - - bours. Ev - en
so saith the Spi - rit; for they rest from their la - bours. A - MEN.

462.

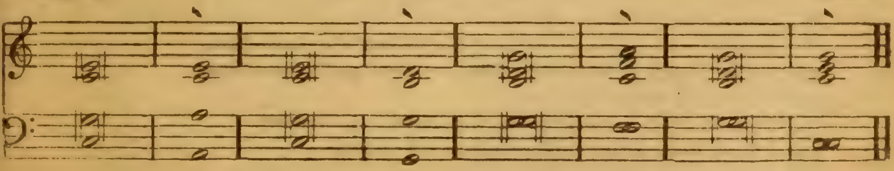
ALMORE


p
I heard a voice from heaven, say-ing un-to me, Write, From hence-forth
p
bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord: e-ven so saith the Spi-
rit;
TREBLES. rit.
pp
For they rest from their la-bours,
ppp
For they rest from their la - bours.
rit.
ppp
rit.

463.

De Profundis.

ANON.



PSALM CXXX.

Swell.
P OUT of the deep have I called unto Thee, O | Lord: Lord, hear my | voice.

2 O let Thine ears consider | well: the voice of my com | plaint.

3 If Thou Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done a | miss: O Lord, who may a | bide it.

G. O.
cr 4 For there is mercy with | Thee: therefore shalt Thou be | feared.

p 5 I look for the Lord, my soul doth wait for | Him: in His word is my | trust.

6 My soul fleeth unto the | Lord: before the morning watch I say, before the morning | watch.

Swell.
cr 7 O Israel trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is | mercy: and with Him is plenteous re | demption.

cr 8 And He shall redeem Isra | el: from all his | sins.

G. O.
F Glory be to the Father, and to the | Son: and to the Holy | Ghost;

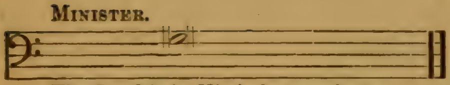
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall | be: world without end. A | men.

The Choral Service.

FOR

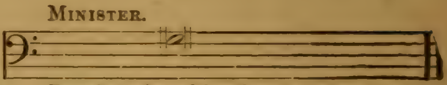
MORNING AND EVENING PRAYER.

The Sentences.



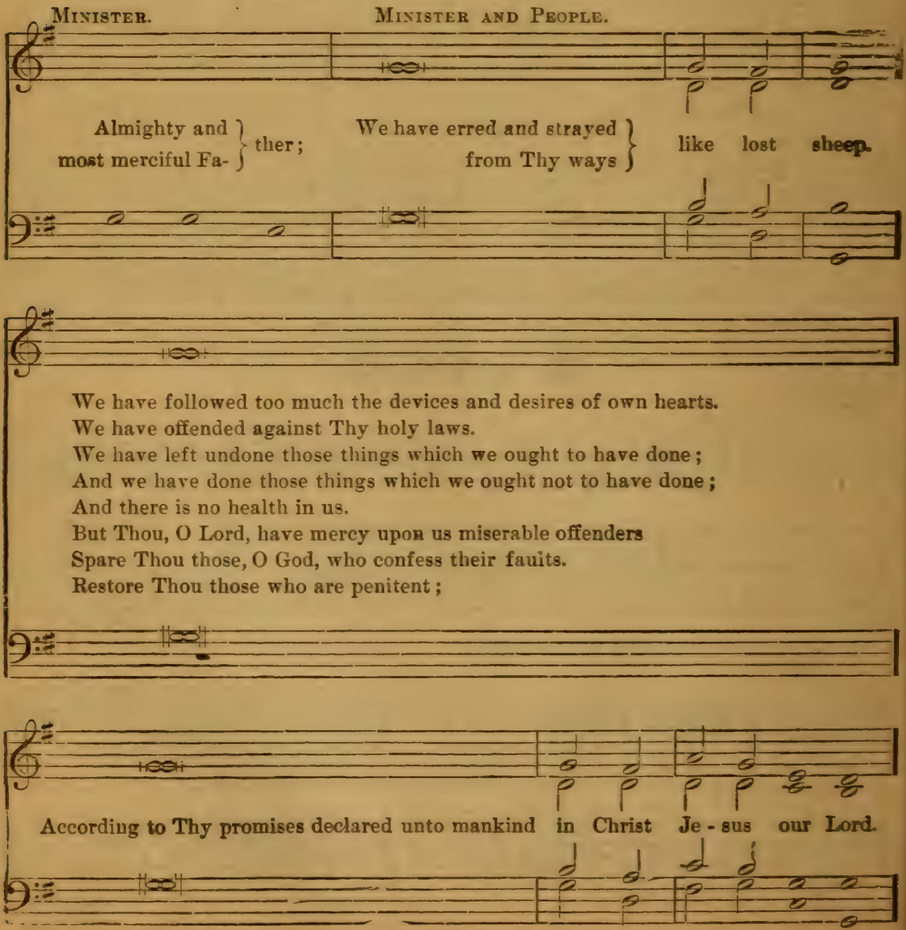
The Lord is in His holy temple, etc.

The Exhortation.



Dearly beloved brethren, etc.

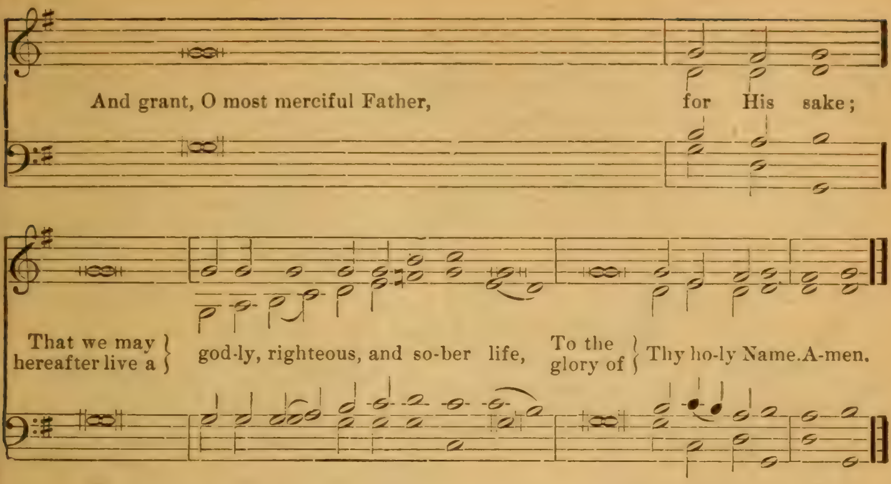
The General Confession.



Almighty and most merciful Father; We have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep.

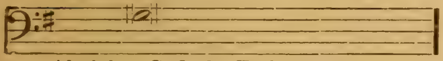
We have followed too much the devices and desires of own hearts.
We have offended against Thy holy laws.
We have left undone those things which we ought to have done;
And we have done those things which we ought not to have done;
And there is no health in us.
But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us miserable offenders
Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults.
Restore Thou those who are penitent;

According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Je-sus our Lord.


And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake;
That we may hereafter live a god-ly, righteous, and so-ber life, To the glory of Thy ho-ly Name. A-men.

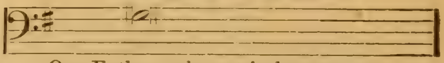
The Absolution.

PRIEST.



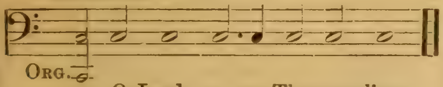
The Lord's Prayer.

MINISTER AND PEOPLE.

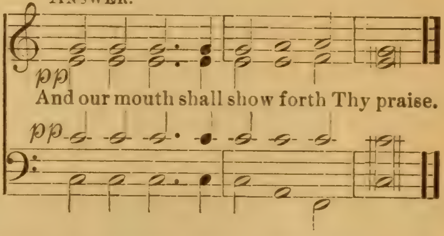


The Versicles and Responses after the Lord's Prayer.

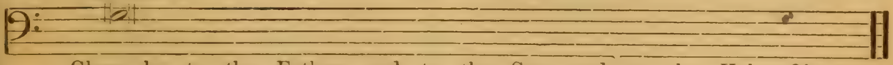
MINSITER.



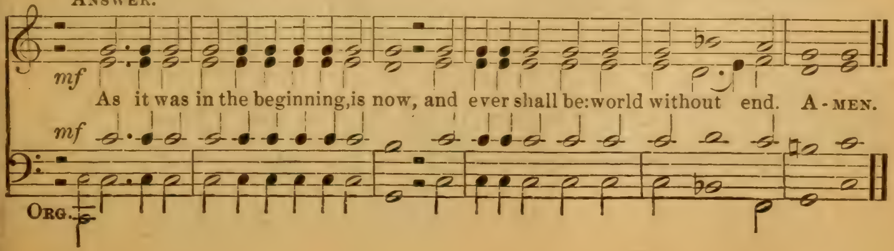
ANSWER.



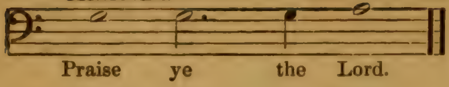
MINISTER.


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

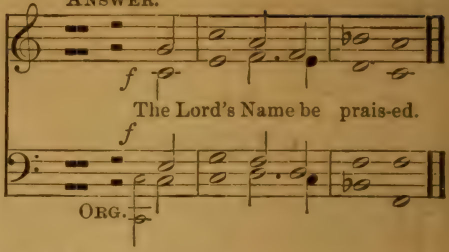
ANSWER.


mf
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. A-MEN.
mf
ORG.

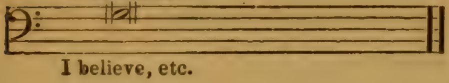
MINISTER.



ANSWER.

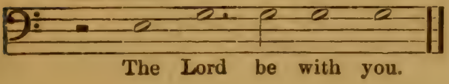


THE CREED.

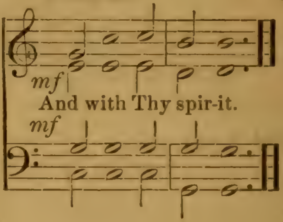


Versicles and Responses after the Creed.

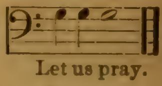
MINISTER.



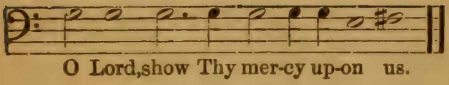
ANSWER.



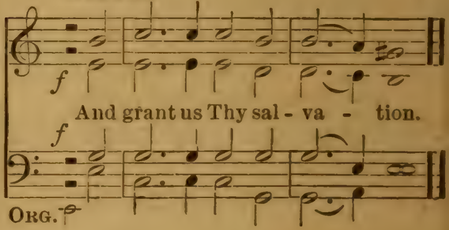
MINISTER.



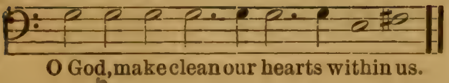
MINISTER.



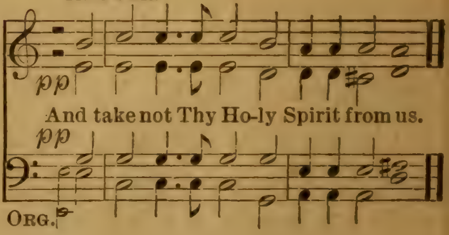
ANSWER.



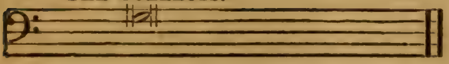
MINISTER.

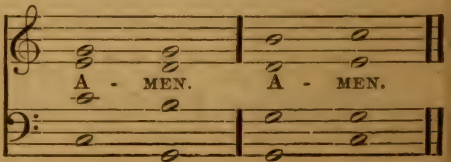


ANSWER.



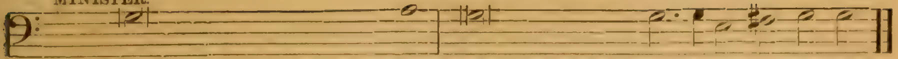
THE COLLECTS.





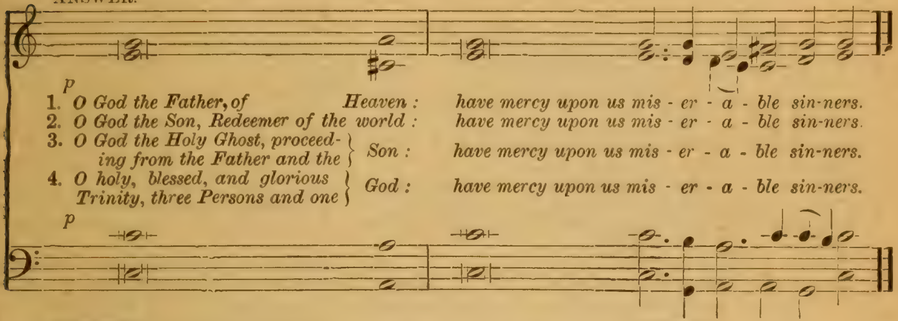
465.

MINISTER.



1. O God the Father, of Heaven: have mercy upon us miser-a-ble sin-ners.
2. O God the Son, Redeemer of the world: have mercy upon us miser-a-ble sin-ners.
3. O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son: have mercy upon us miser-a-ble sin-ners.
4. O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God: have mercy upon us miser-a-ble sin-ners.

ANSWER.

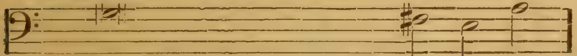


p

1. *O God the Father, of Heaven: have mercy upon us mis-er-a-ble sin-ners.*
2. *O God the Son, Redeemer of the world: have mercy upon us mis-er-a-ble sin-ners.*
3. *O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son: have mercy upon us mis-er-a-ble sin-ners.*
4. *O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one God: have mercy upon us mis-er-a-ble sin-ners.*

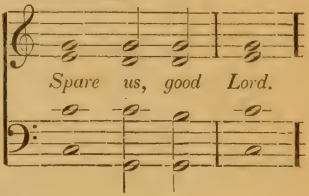
p

MINISTER.



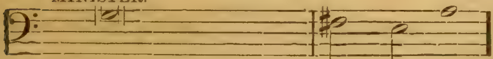
Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take Thou vengeance of our sins; spare us, good Lord, spare Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy most precious blood, and be not angry with........................ us for ever.

ANSWER.



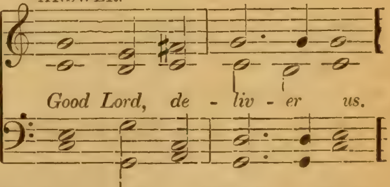
Spare us, good Lord.

MINISTER.



From all evil and mischief; from sin; from the crafts and assaults of the devil; from Thy wrath, and from everlast - - ing dam-nation.

ANSWER.



Good Lord, de - liv - er us.

From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all unchari- | ta-ble-ness, *Good Lord, deliver us*

From all inordinate and sinful affections; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, | and the devil, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

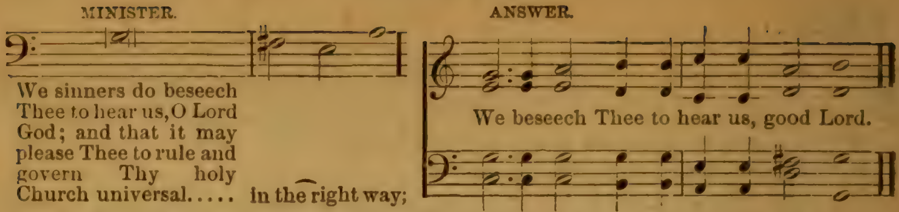
From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from battle and murder, and from | sud-den death, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, heresy, and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of Thy Word | and Commandment, *Good Lord deliver us.*

By the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation; by Thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by Thy Baptism, Fasting, | and Temp-tation, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

By Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; by Thy Cross and Passion: by Thy precious Death and Burial; by Thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension: and by the coming of the | Holy Ghost, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death, and in the | day of judgment, *Good Lord, deliver us.*



MINISTER.

We sinners do beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord God; and that it may please Thee to rule and govern Thy holy Church universal..... in the right way;

ANSWER.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to bless and preserve all Christian Rulers, and Magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice, and to | main-tain truth;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to illuminate all Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, with true knowledge and understanding of Thy Word; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and show | it ac-cordingly;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to send forth labourers | into Thine harvest.
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to bless and keep | all Thy people;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give to all nations unity, | peace, and concord;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give us an heart to love and fear Thee, and diligently to live after | Thy com-mandments;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give to all Thy people increase of grace to hear meekly Thy Word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits | of the Spirit;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and | are de-ceived:
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to strengthen such as do stand; and to comfort and help the weak-hearted; and to raise up those who fall; and finally to beat down Satan under our feet:
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to succour, help, and comfort, all who are in danger, necessity, and | tri-bu-lation;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to preserve all who travel by land or by water, all women in the perils of child-birth, all sick persons, and young children; and to show Thy pity upon all prison- | ers and captives;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

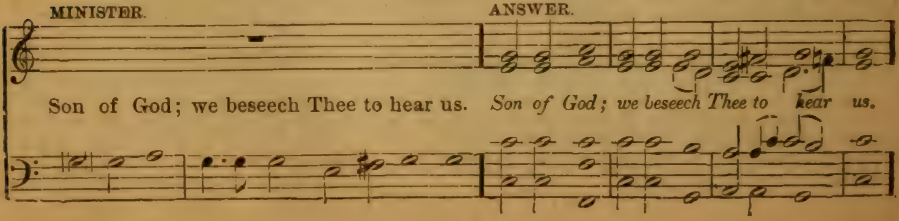
That it may please Thee to defend, and provide for, the fatherless children, and widows, and all who are desolate | and oppressed;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to have mercy up- | on all men;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to | turn their hearts;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we | may en-joy them;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give us true repentence; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit to amend our lives according to Thy | ho-ly Word;
We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

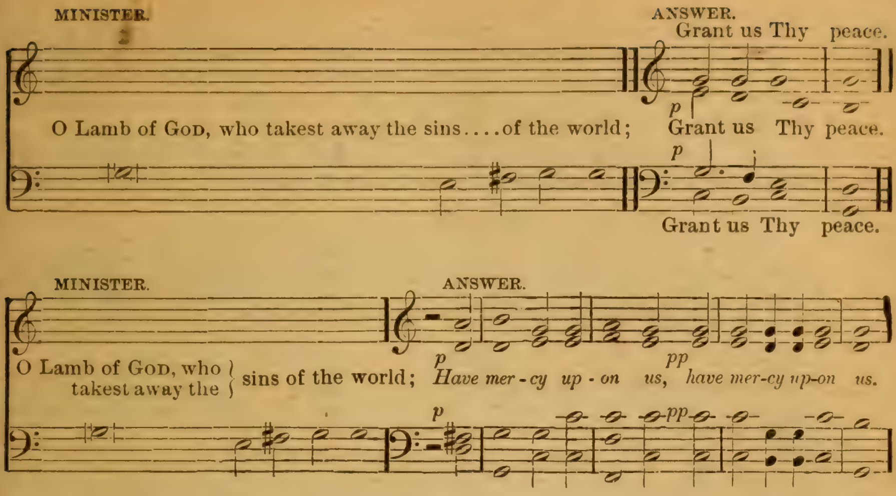


MINISTER.

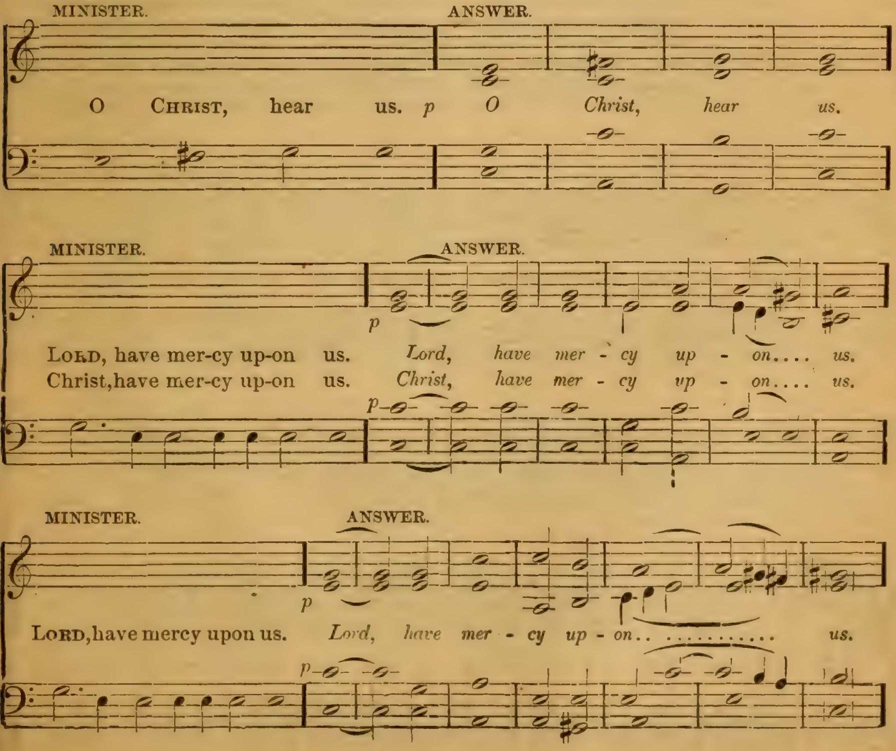
Son of God; we beseech Thee to hear us.

ANSWER.

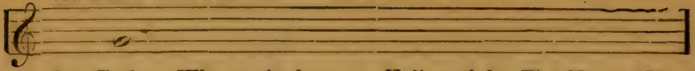
Son of God; we beseech Thee to hear us.


MINISTER.
ANSWER.
Grant us Thy peace.
O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins....of the world; Grant us Thy peace.
Grant us Thy peace.
MINISTER.
ANSWER.
O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world; Have mer-cy up-on us, have mer-cy up-on us.

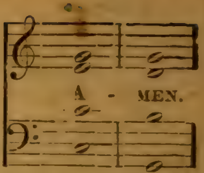
¶ *The Minister may, at his discretion, omit all that follows, to the Prayer, "We humbly beseech Thee, O Father," &c.*


MINISTER.
ANSWER.
O Christ, hear us. O Christ, hear us.
MINISTER.
ANSWER.
Lord, have mer-cy up-on us. Lord, have mer-cy up-on.... us.
Christ, have mer-cy up-on us. Christ, have mer-cy up-on.... us.
MINISTER.
ANSWER.
Lord, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mer-cy up-on.. .... us.

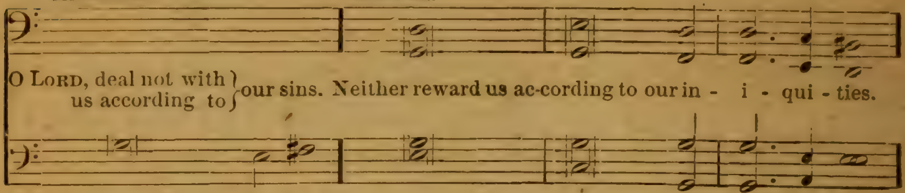
MINISTER AND PEOPLE.



Our Father, Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. **Amen.**

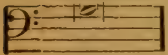


MINISTER. ANSWER.



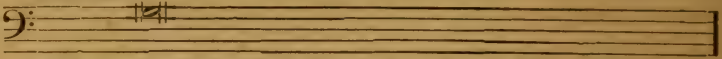
O Lord, deal not with us according to our sins. Neither reward us ac-cording to our in - i - qui - ties.

MINISTER.



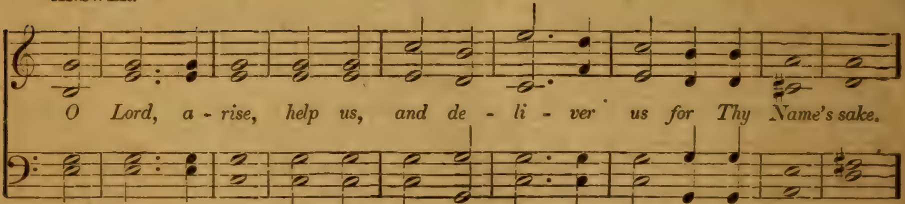
Let us pray.

MINISTER.

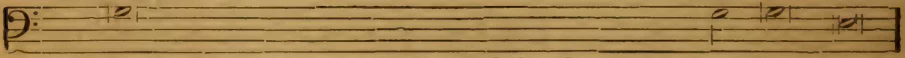


O God, merciful Father, who despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart nor the desire of such as are sorrowful; mercifully assist our prayers which we make before Thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and graciously hear us, that those evils which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, may, by Thy good providence, be brought to nought; that we Thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto Thee in Thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

ANSWER.

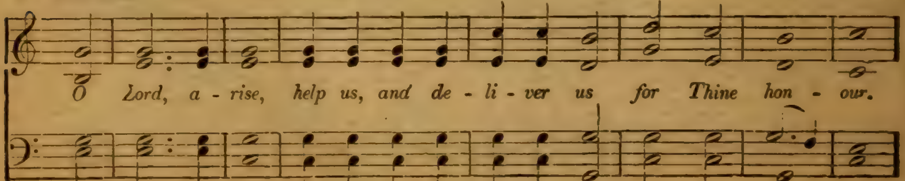

O Lord, a - rise, help us, and de - li - ver us for Thy Name's sake.

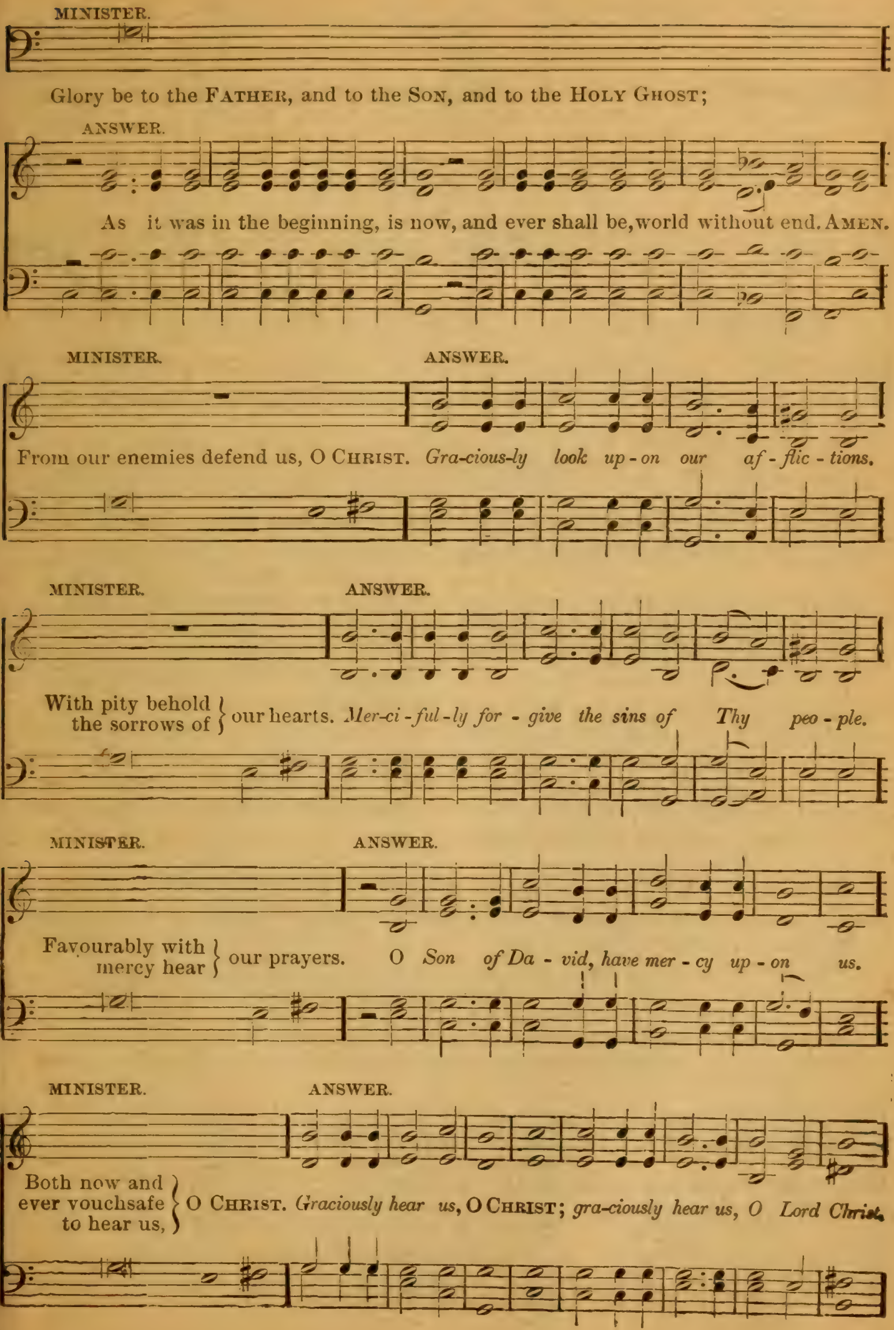
MINISTER.

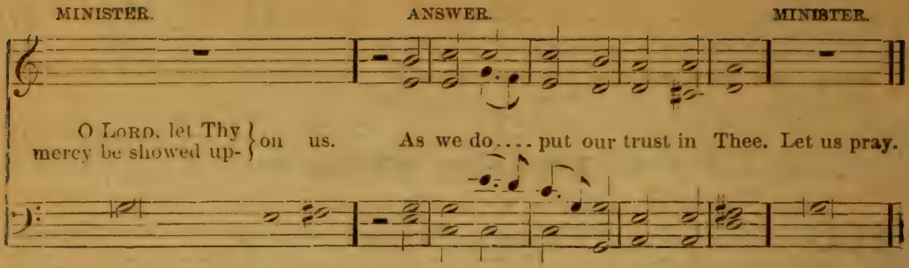


O God, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have declared unto us, the noble works that Thou didst in their days, and in the old time .... be - fore them.

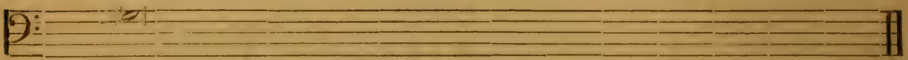
ANSWER.


O Lord, a - rise, help us, and de - li - ver us for Thine hon - our.


MINISTER.
Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;
ANSWER.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN.
MINISTER.
ANSWER.
From our enemies defend us, O CHRIST. Gra-cious-ly look up-on our af-flic-tions.
MINISTER.
ANSWER.
With pity behold the sorrows of our hearts. Mer-ci-ful-ly for-give the sins of Thy peo-ple.
MINISTER.
ANSWER.
Favourably with mercy hear our prayers. O Son of Da-vid, have mer-cy up-on us.
MINISTER.
ANSWER.
Both now and ever vouchsafe to hear us, O CHRIST. Graciously hear us, O CHRIST; gra-ciously hear us, O Lord Christ.


MINISTER.
ANSWER.
MINISTER.
O Lord, let Thy mercy be showed up- on us.
As we do.... put our trust in Thee.
Let us pray.

MINISTER.



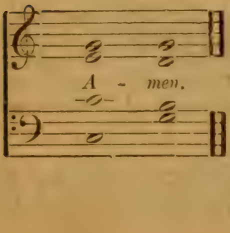
WE humbly beseech Thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and for the glory of Thy Name, turn from us all those evils that we most justly have deserved; and grant, that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in Thy mercy, and evermore serve Thee in holiness and pureness of living, to Thy honour and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but, above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteouness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee: and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, Thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

No. 1.



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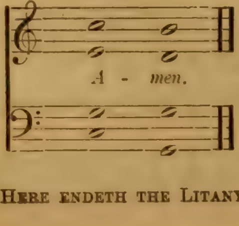
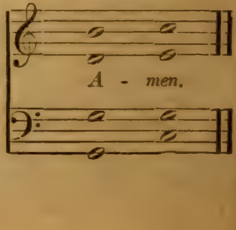


No. 3.



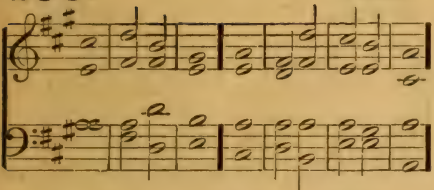
HERE ENDETH THE LITANY.

Selections of Psalms.

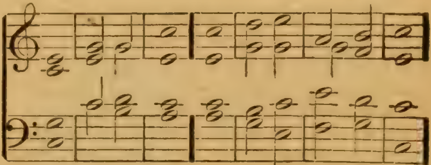
TO BE USED INSTEAD OF THE PSALMS FOR THE DAY, AT THE DISCRETION OF THE MINISTER.

Selection First.

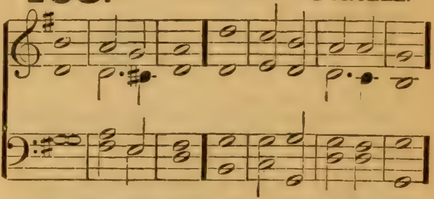
466. NARES.



467. MONK.



468. PURCELL.



PSALM XIX. *Cœli enarrant.*

G. O. Prin.

F THE heavens de*clare* the | glory · of | God: and the *fir*mament | showeth · His | handy | work.

2 One *day* | telleth · an | other: and one *night* | certi | fieth · an | other.

3 There is *neith*er | speech nor | language: but their *voic*es are | heard a | mong · = | them.

4 Their sound is gone *out* into | all · = | lands: and their *words* into the | ends · = | of the | world.

(Reduce.)

5 In them hath He set a *taber*nacle | for the | sun: which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and re*joic*eth as a | giant · to | run his | course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the *end* of | it a | gain: and there is nothing *hid* | from the | heat there | of.

(Diaps.)

7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled *law*, con | verting · the | soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, and *giv*eth | wisdom | unto · the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are *right* and re | joice the | heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, and *giv*eth | light · = | unto · the | eyes.

dim. 9 The fear of the Lord is *clean* and en | dureth · for | ever: the judgments of the Lord are *true*, and | righteous | alto | gether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, *yea* than | much fine | gold: sweeter also than *hon*ey, | and the | honey | comb.

11 Moreover, by *them* is Thy | servant | taught: and in *keep*ing of them | there is | great re | ward.

Swell.

p 12 Who can *tell* how | oft · he of | fendeth: O cleanse Thou *me* | from my | secret | faults.

13 Keep Thy servant also *from* pre | sump · tuous | sins: lest they *get* the do | minion | over | me.

(Cres.)

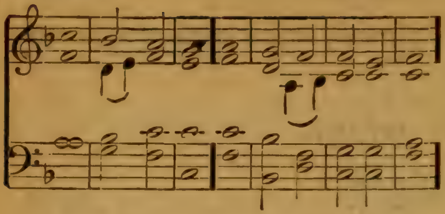
14 Let the words of my mouth, and the medi*ta*tion | of my | heart: be *al*way ac | cepta · ble | in Thy | sight.

(Cres.)

f 15 *O* | = · = | Lord: *my* | strength and | my re | deemer.

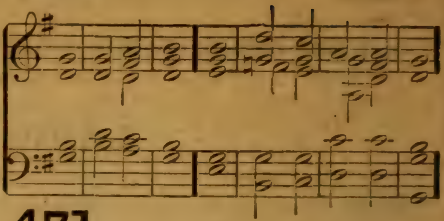
469.

FUSSELL.



470.

TURLE.



PSALM XXIV. *Domini est terra.*

G. O. Prin.

F THE earth is the Lord's, and *all* that | therein | is: the compass of the *world* and | they that | dwell there | in.

2 For He hath founded *it* up | on the | seas : and pre*par*ed | it up | on the | floods.

Choir.

p 3 Who shall ascend into the *hill* | of the | Lord: or who shall rise *up* | in His | holy | place?

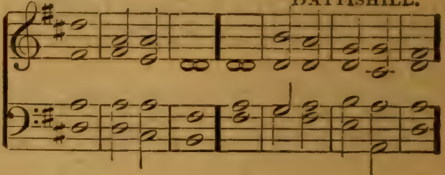
4 Even he that hath clean *hands* and a | pure · = | heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor *sworn* | to de | ceive his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the *bless*ing | from the | Lord: and righteousness *from* the | God of | his sal | vation.

6 This is the gene*ra*tion of | them that | seek Him : even of *them* that | seek thy | face O | Jacob.

471.

BATTISHILL.



Full Swell.

full 7 Lift up your heads O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye *ever* | lasting | doors : and the *King* of | glory | shall come | in.

(***Shut.***)

p 8 *Who* is the | King of | glory: (*f*) it
G.O. is the Lord strong and mighty, *even* the | Lord · = | mighty · in | battle.

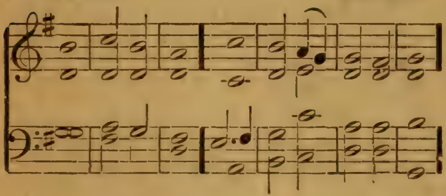
Swell.

full 9 Lift up your heads O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye *ever* | lasting | doors: and the *King* of | glory | shall come | in.

p 10 *Who* is the | King of | glory: (*f*)
G.O. even the Lord of *hosts* | He · is the | King of | glory.

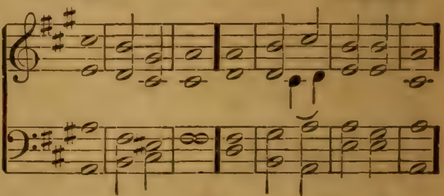
472.

ALCOCK.



473.

GREENE.



PSALM CIII. *Benedic, anima mea.*

G.O.

F PRAISE the *Lord* | O my | soul: and all that is with*in* me | praise His | holy Name.

2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul: and for*get* not | all His | bene | fits;

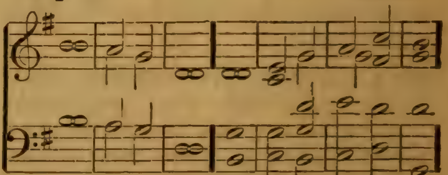
3 Who for*giv*eth | all thy | sin: and healeth *all* | thine in | firmi | ties.

4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de | struction: and crowneth thee with *mer*cy and | loving | kind · = | ness.

5 Who satisfieth thy *mouth* with | good · = | things: making thee *young* and | lusty | as an | eagle.

474.

MONK.



6 The Lord executeth *right*eous | ness and | judgment: for all *them* that | are op | pressed · with | wrong.

Swell.

7 He showed His *ways* | unto | Moses: His works *un*to the | children · of | Isra | el.

8 The Lord is *full* of com | passion · and | mercy: long *suf*fering, | and of | great · = | goodness.

9 He *will* not | alway · be | chiding: neither *keep*eth | He His | anger · for | ever.

10 He hath not *dealt* with us | after · our | sins: nor rewarded us ac*cord*ing | to our | wicked · ness | es.

11 For look how high the heaven is in com*par*ison | of · the | earth: so great is His mercy also *toward* | them that | fear · = | Him.

12 Look how wide also the *east* is | from the | west: so *far* hath He | set our | sins from | us.

13 Yea, like as a father piti*eth* his | own · = | children: even so is the Lord *mer*ciful | unto | them that | fear Him.

dim 14 For He knoweth where*of* | we are | made: (*dim*) He re*mem*bereth | that we | are but | dust.

p 15 The days of *man* are | but as grass: for he flourisheth *as* a flower | of the | field.

16 For as soon as the wind goeth *over* it | it is | gone: and the place there*of* shall | know it | no · = | more.

Soft G. O.

cr 17 But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and *ever* upon | them that | fear Him: and His righteous*ness* up | on · = | children's | children.

cr 18 Even upon *such* as | keep His covenant: and think upon *His* commandments · to | do · = | them.

19 The Lord hath pre*par*ed His seat in | heaven: and His *king*dom ruleth | over | all.

(Cres.)

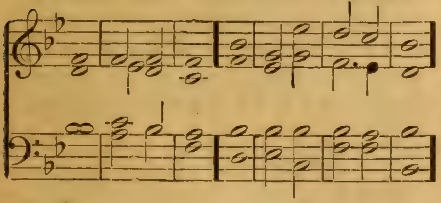
ff 20 O praise the Lord ye angels of His, *ye* that ex | cel in | strength: ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken *un*to the | voice of | His · = | word.

21 O praise the *Lord* all | ye His | hosts: ye *ser*vants of | His that | do His | pleasure.

22 O speak good of the Lord all ye works of His, in all *pla*ces of His do | minion: praise *thou* the Lord · = | O my | soul.

Selection Second.

475. From LANGDON.



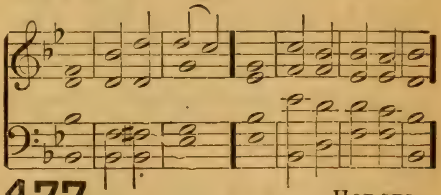
From PSALM CXXXIX. *Domine, probasti.*

Choir.

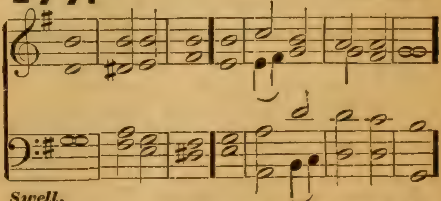
MP O LORD, Thou hast *search*ed me | out and | known me: Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising, Thou under*stand*est my | thoughts · = | long be | fore.

2 Thou art about my *path* and a | bout my | bed: *and* | spiest · out | all my | ways.

476. LAHEE.



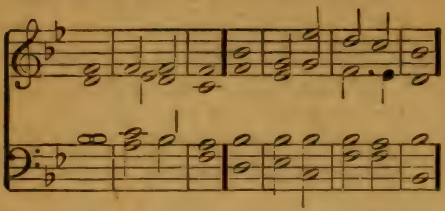
477. HODGES.



Swell.

p 3 For lo, there is not a *word* | in my | tongue: but Thou O *Lord* | knowest · it | alto | gether.

475. From LANGDON.



4 Thou hast fashioned me be*hind* | and be | fore: *and* | laid Thine | hand up | on me.

5 Such knowledge is too *won*derful and | excel · lent | for me: I can*not* at | tain · = | unto | it.

p 6 Whither shall I *go* then | from Thy | Spirit: or (*cr*) whither *shall* I | go then | from Thy | presence?

7 If I climb up into *hea*ven | Thou art | there: if I go down to *hell* | Thou art | there · = | also.

8 If I take the *wings* | of the | morning: and remain in the *ut*termost | parts · = | of the | sea;

9 Even there *al*so shall | Thy hand | lead me: *and* | Thy right | hand shall | hold me.

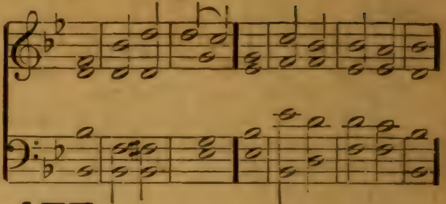
10 If I say, Peradventure the *dark*ness shall | cover | me: *then* shall my | night be | turned · to | day.

11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with Thee, but the night is as *clear* | as the | day: the darkness and *light* to | Thee are | both a | like.

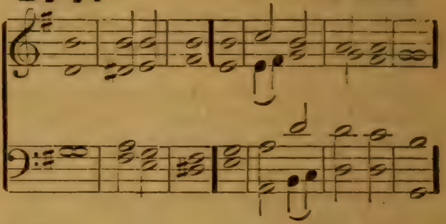
p 12 *For* my | reins are | Thine: Thou hast *co*vered me | in my | mother's | womb.

Swell.
cr 13 I will give thanks unto Thee, for I am fearfully and *won*der | fully | made: marvellous are Thy works, and *that* my | soul · = | knoweth · right | well.

476. LAHEE.



477. HODGES.



14 My *bones* are not | hid from | Thee: though I be made secretly, and *fash*ioned be | neath · = | in the | earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my *sub*stance yet | being · im | perfect: and in Thy *book* were | all my | members | written;

16 Which *day* by | day were | fashioned: when as *yet* | there was | none of | them.

Soft G. O.
p cr 17 How dear are Thy counsels *un*to | me O | God: O how *great* | is the | sum of | them!

18 If I tell them, they are more in *num*ber | than the | sand: when I wake *up* | I am | present · with | Thee.

Swell (Dim.).
p 19 Try me O God, and seek the *ground* | of my | heart: *prove* me | and ex | amine · my | thoughts.

p 20 Look well if there be any *way* of | wicked · ness | in me: (*cr*) and *lead* me in the | way · = | ever | lasting.

FOR CHANTS, SEE NEXT PAGE.

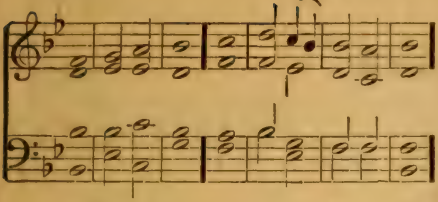
PSALM CXLV. *Exaltabo Te, Deus.*

G. O.
F I WILL magnify *Thee* O | God my | King: and I will *praise* Thy | Name for | ever · and | ever.

2 Every day will I give *thanks* | unto | Thee: and *praise* Thy | Name for | ever · and | ever.

478.

WOODWARD.



3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous *wor*thy | to be | praised: there *is* no | end · = | of His | greatness.

4 One generation shall praise Thy *works* | unto · an | other: *and* de | clare · = | Thy · = | power.

Swell.

5 As for me, I will be *talk*ing | of Thy | worship: Thy *glo*ry, Thy | praise and | wondrous | works.

6 So that men shall speak of the *might* of Thy | marvel · lous | acts: and I will *al*so | tell · = | of Thy | greatness.

7 The memorial of Thine abundant *kind*ness | shall be | showed: and men shall *sing* | of Thy | righteous | ness.

8 The Lord is *gra*cious and | merci | ful: long *suf*fering | and of | great · = | goodness.

9 The Lord is loving *un*to | every | man: and His *mercy* is | over | all His | works.

G. O.

10 All Thy works *praise* | Thee O | Lord: and Thy *saints* give | thanks · = | unto | Thee.

11 They show the *glo*ry | of Thy | kingdom: *and* | talk · = | of Thy | power.

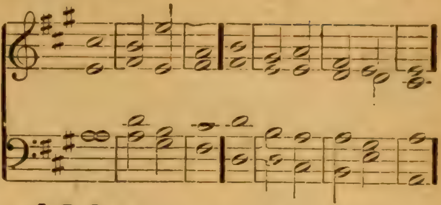
12 That Thy power, Thy glory, and *migh*tiness | of Thy | kingdom: *might* be | known · = | unto | men.

Swell.

13 Thy kingdom is an *ev*er | lasting | kingdom: and Thy do*min*ion en | dureth · through | out all | ages.

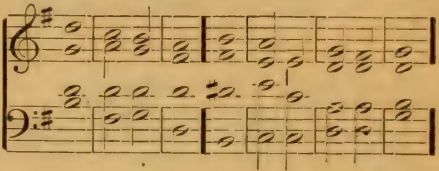
479.

THORNE.



480.

GARRETT.



14 The Lord up*hold*eth all | such as | fall: and lifteth *up* all | those · = | that are | down.

Choir.

p cr 15 The eyes of all *wait* upon | Thee O | Lord: and Thou givest *them* their | meat in | due · = | season.

cr 16 *Thou* | openest · Thine | hand: and fillest *all* things | living · with | plenteous | ness.

17 The Lord is *right*eous in | all His | ways: *and* | holy · in | all His | works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all *them* that | call up | on Him: yea, all such as *call* up | on Him | faithful | ly.

19 He will fulfil the de*sire* of | them that | fear Him: He also will hear their *cry* | and will | help · = | them.

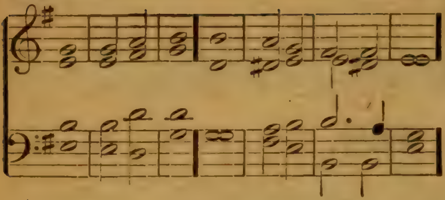
20 The Lord pre*serv*eth all | them that | love Him: but scattereth a*broad* | all the · un | god · = | ly.

Swell.

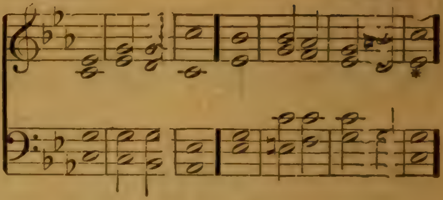
21 My mouth shall speak the *praise* | of the | Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto His *holy* | Name for | ever · and | ever.

Selection Third.

481. BLOW.



482. MONK.



PSALM LI. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

Choir.
p HAVE mercy upon me O God, *after* Thy | great · = | goodness : according to the multitude of Thy mercies *do* a | way · = | mine of | fences.

2 Wash me throughly *from* my | wicked | ness : *and* | cleanse me | from my | sin.

3 For *I* ac | knowledge · my | faults : *and* my | sin is | ever · be | fore me.

4 Against Thee only have I sinned, and done this *evil* | in Thy | sight : that Thou mightest be justified in Thy *say*ing and | clear when | Thou art | judged.

5 Behold I was *shap*en in | wicked | ness : and in *sin* hath my | mother · con | ceived | me.

6 But lo, Thou requirest *truth* in the | inward | parts : and shalt make me to under*stand* | wisdom | secret | ly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, *and* I | shall be | clean: Thou shalt wash me, *and* I | shall be | whiter than | snow.

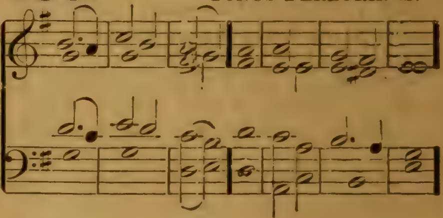
8 Thou shalt make me *hear* of | joy and | gladness : that the bones which *Thou* hast | broken | may re | joice.

9 Turn Thy *face* | from my | sins : and *put* out | all · = | my mis | deeds.

10 Make me a *clean* | heart O | God: *and* re | new a · right | spirit · with | in me.

11 Cast me not a*way* | from Thy | presence : and take *not* Thy | holy | Spirit | from me.

483. TONUS PEREGRINUS.



Swell.
cr 12 O give me the *com*fort of Thy | help a | gain : and *stab*lish me | with Thy | free · = | Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach Thy *ways* | unto · the | wicked : and sinners shall *be* con | verted | unto | Thee.

p 14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness O God, Thou that art the *God* | of my | health : (*cr*) and my tongue shall *sing* | of Thy | righteous | ness.

(Open.)
mf 15 Thou shalt open my | lips O | Lord : *and* my | mouth shall | show Thy | praise.

16 For Thou desirest no sacrifice, *else* would I | give it | Thee : but Thou delightest *not* in | burnt · = | offer | ings.

(Closed.)
p 17 The sacrifice of *God* is a | troubled | spirit : a broken and contrite heart O *God* | shalt Thou | not de | spise.

* This note is to be ♮ at the "AMEN" of the "GLORIA PATRI."

FOR CHANTS, SEE NEXT PAGE.

PSALM XLII. *Quemadmodum.*

Choir.
MF LIKE as the hart de*sir*eth the | water | brooks : so longeth my *soul* | after | Thee O | God.

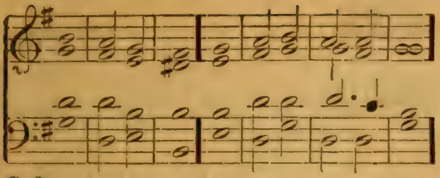
2 My soul is athirst for God, yea even *for* the | living | God : when shall I come to *appear* be | fore the | presence · of | God?

p 3 My tears have been my *meat* | day and | night : while they daily *say* unto me | Where is | now thy | God?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my *heart* | by my | self : (*cr*) for I went with the multitude, and brought them *forth* | into · the | house of | God.

484.

HINE.



G. O.

f 5 In the voice of *praise* and | thanks · = | giving: among *such* as | keep · = | holy | day.

Swell.

p 6 Why art thou so full of *heavi*ness | O my | soul: and why art thou *so* dis | quiet | ed with | in me?

G. O.

full 7 *Put* thy | trust in | God: for I will yet give Him thanks for the *help* | of His | counte | nance.

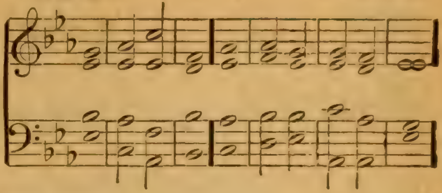
Swell.

cr 8 The Lord hath granted His loving-*kind*ness | in the | day-time: and in the night-season did I sing of Him, and made my prayer *un*to the | God · = | of my ⌉ life.

9 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast *Thou* for | gotten | me: why go I thus heavily, *while* the | ene · my op | presseth | me?

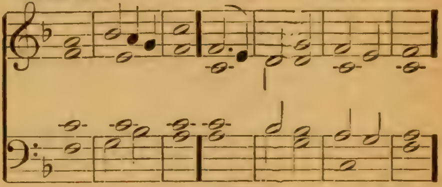
485.

MONK.



486.

WINTER.



10 Namely, while they say *dai*ly | unto | me: *Where* | = · is | now thy | God?

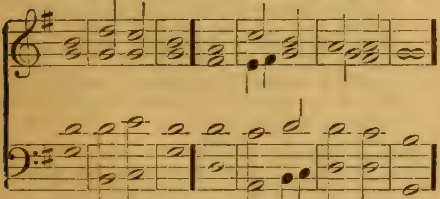
p 11 Why art thou so *vex*ed | O my | soul: and why art thou *so* dis | quiet | ed with | in me?

cr 12 (*full*) O *put* thy | trust in | God: for I will yet thank Him, which is the *help* of my | counte · nance | and my | God.

Selection Fourth.

487.

WALTER.



PSALM XXXVII. *Noli æmulari.*

G. O. Diaps.

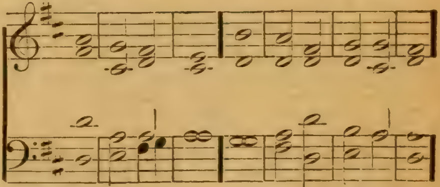
MF FRET not thyself be*cause* of | the un | godly; neither be thou *en*vious a | gainst the | evil | doers.

2 For they shall soon be cut *down* | like the | grass: and be withered *even* | as the | green · = | herb.

3 Put thou thy trust in the *Lord* and be | doing | good: dwell in the land, and *ver*ily | thou · = | shalt be | fed.

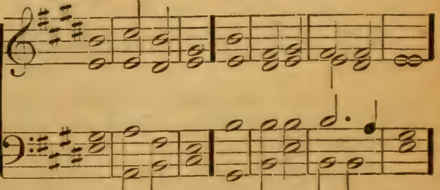
488.

WEBBE.



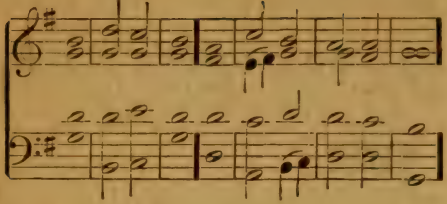
489.

HAYES.



Swell. 4 De*light* thou | in the | Lord: and He shall *give* | thee thy | heart's de | sire

487. WALTER.



5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and *put* thy | trust in | Him: *and* | He shall | bring it · to | pass.

6 He shall make thy righteousness as *clear* | as the | light: and thy just *dealing* | as the | noon · = | day.

7. Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide *pa*tient | ly up | on · = | Him: but grieve not thyself at him whose way doth prosper, against the man that *do*eth | after | evil | counsels.

8 Leave off from *wrath* and let | go dis | pleasure: fret not thyself else shalt *thou* be | moved | to do | evil.

Swell open.

mf 9 Wicked doers *shall* be | rooted | out: and they that patiently abide the *Lord* | those · shall in | herit · the | land.

10 Yet a little while, and the un*god*ly shall be | clean · = | gone: thou shalt look after his *place*, and | he shall | be a | way.

11 But the meek-spirited *shall* pos | sess the | earth: and shall be re*freshed* in the | multi | tude of | peace.

12 The ungodly seeketh *coun*sel a | gainst the | just: and *gnash*eth up | on him | with his | teeth.

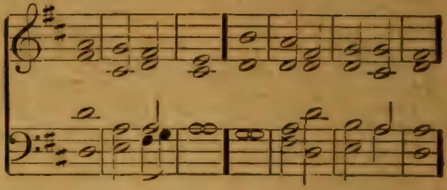
13. The Lord shall *laugh* | him to | scorn: for He hath *seen* | that his | day is | coming.

14. The ungodly have drawn out the *sword* and have | bent their | bow: to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as *are* of a | right · = | conver | sation.

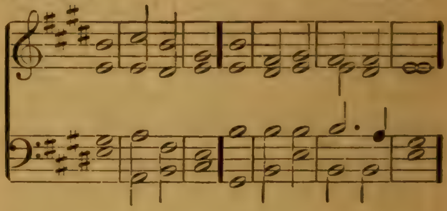
15 Their sword shall go *through* their own · = | heart: *and* their | bow · = | shall be | broken.

16 A small thing *that* the | righteous | hath: is better than *great* | riches · of | the un | godly.

488. WEBBE.



489. HAYES.



17 For the arms of the un*godly* | shall be | broken: *and* the | Lord up | holdeth · the | righteous.

(Cres.)

f 18 The Lord knoweth the *days* | of the | godly: and their in*her*itance | shall en | dure for | ever.

19 They shall not be con*found*ed in the | peril · ous | time: and in the days of *dearth* | they shall | have e | nough.

20 As for the ungodly they shall perish, and the enemies of the Lord shall con*sume* as the | fat of | lambs: yea, even as the *smoke* shall | they con | sume a | way.

21 The ungodly borroweth, and *pay*eth | not a | gain: but the righteous is *mer*ci | ful and | liber | al.

G. O. Coupled.

f 22 Such as are blessed of *God* shall pos | sess the | land: and they that are *cursed* of Him | shall be | rooted | out.

23 The Lord *or*dereth a | good man's | going: and maketh his *way* ac | cepta · ble | to Him | self.

(Dim.)

p 24 Though he fall, he shall *not* be | cast a | way: for the *Lord* up | holdeth · him | with His | hand.

p cr 25 I have been *young*, and | now am | old: and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, *nor* his | seed · = | begging · their | bread.

26 The righteous is ever *merci* | ful and | lendeth: *and* his | seed is | bless · = | ed.

27 Flee from evil, and do the *thing* | that · is | good: *and* | dwell for | ever | more.

28 For the Lord loveth the *thing* | that is | right: He forsaketh not His that be godly, *but* they | are pre | served · for | ever.

29 The unrighteous *shall* be | punish | ed: as for the seed of the un*god*ly, it | shall be | rooted | out.

30 The righteous *shall* in | herit · the | land: *and* | dwell there | in for | ever.

31 The mouth of the righteous is *ex*er | cised · in | wisdom: and his *tongue* | will be | talking · of | judgment.

Soft G. O. coupled.

32 The law of his *God* is | in his | heart: *and* his | goings | shall not | slide.

33 The un*god*ly | seeth · the | righteous: and *seek*eth oc | casion · to | slay · = | him.

34 The Lord will not *leave* him | in his | hand: nor con*demn* | him when | he is | judged.

35 Hope thou in the Lord and keep His way, and He shall promote thee that *thou* shalt pos | sess the | land: when the ungodly shall *per*ish | thou shalt | see · = | it.

36 I myself have seen the un*god*ly in | great · = | power: and *flour*ishing | like a | green · = | bay-tree.

37 I went by, and *lo* | he was | gone: I sought him, but his *place* | could no | where be | found.

Swell.

p 38 Keep innocency, and take heed unto the *thing* | that is | right: for that shall *bring* a man | peace · = | at the | last.

39 As for the transgressors, *they* shall | perish · to | gether: and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be *root*ed | out · = | at the | last.

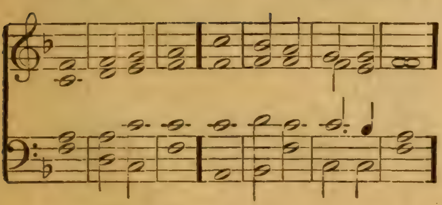
(*Cres.*)

mf 40 But the salvation of the righteous *com*eth | of the | Lord: who is also their *strength* | in the | time of | trouble.

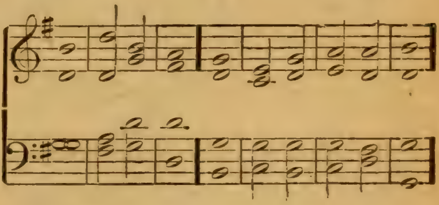
41 And the Lord shall stand by *them* and | save · = | them: He shall deliver them from the ungodly and shall save them, be*cause* they | put their | trust in | Him.

Selection Fifth.

490. FARRANT.



491. MONK.



PSALM I. *Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

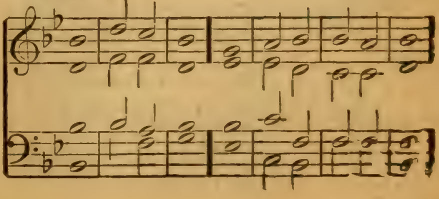
G. O. Diaps.

MF BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor *stood* in the | way of | sinners: and hath not *sat* in the | seat · = | of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the *law* | of the | Lord: and in His law will he exer*cise* him | self · = | day and | night.

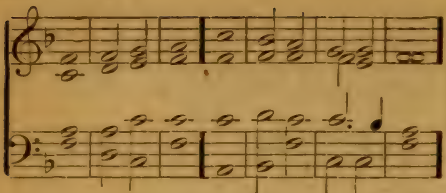
3 And he shall be like a tree planted *by* the | water | side: that will bring *forth* his | fruit in | due · = | season.

492. ELVEY.



490.

FARRANT.



4 His *leaf* also | shall not | wither: and look, whatsoever he | doeth | it shall | prosper.

Choir, Pia.

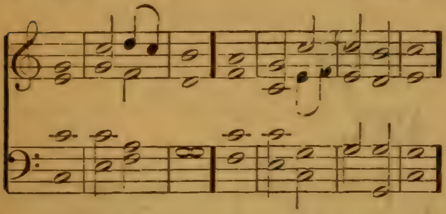
p 5 As for the ungodly, it is *not* | so with | them: but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth *away* from the | face · = | of the | earth.

p 6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to *stand* | in the | judgment: neither the sinners in the *congre* | gation | of the | righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the *way* | of the | righteous: (*dim*) and the *way* of the un | godly | shall · = | perish.

493.

JONES.



PSALM XV. *Domine, quis habitabit?*

Light G. O.

MF LORD, who shall *dwell* in Thy | taber | nacle: or who shall *rest* up | on Thy | holy | hill?

2 Even he that *lead*eth an | uncor · rupt | life: and doeth the thing which is right, and *speak*eth the | truth · = | from his | heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done *evil* | to his | neighbour: *and* | hath not | slandered · his | neighbour.

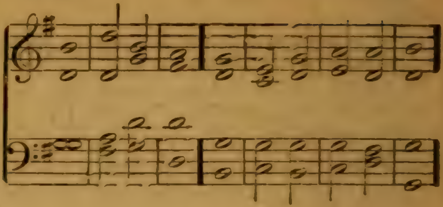
Choir.

4 He that setteth not by himself, but is *lowly* in his | own · = | eyes: and maketh *much* of | them that | fear the | Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and *disap* | pointeth · him | not: *though* it | were · to his | own · = | hindrance.

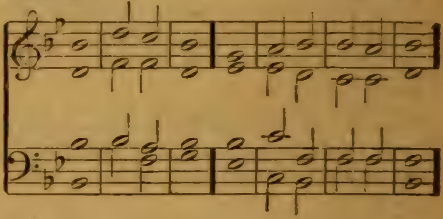
491.

MONK.



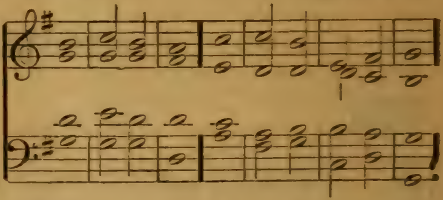
492.

ELVEY.



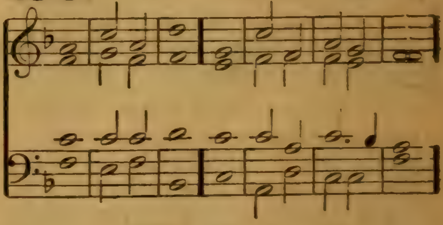
494.

STEPHENS.



495.

ELVEY.



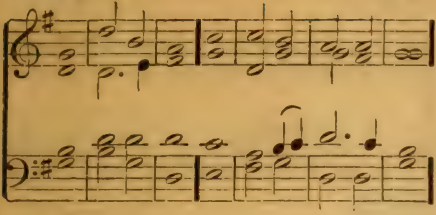
6 He that hath not given his *money* up | on · = | usury: nor taken re*ward* a | gainst the | inno | cent.

Swell.

7 *Whoso* | doeth · these | things: *shall* | ne · = | = · ver | fall.

496.

LEE.



PSALM XCI. *Qui habitat.*

G. O.

MF WHOSO dwelleth under the de*fence* of the | Most · = | High : shall abide *un*der the | shadow · of | the Al | mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my *hope* and | my strong | hold : my *God* in | Him · = | will I | trust.

3 For He shall deliver thee from the *snare* | of the | hunter : and *from* the | noisome | pesti | lence.

4 He shall defend thee under His wings, and thou shalt be *safe* | under · His | feathers : His faithfulness and *truth* shall | be thy | shield and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be a*fraid* for any | terror · by | night : *nor* for the | arrow · that | flieth · by | day ;

6 For the *pes*tilence that | walketh · in | darkness : nor for the *sick*ness that de | stroyeth | in the | noonday.

Swell.

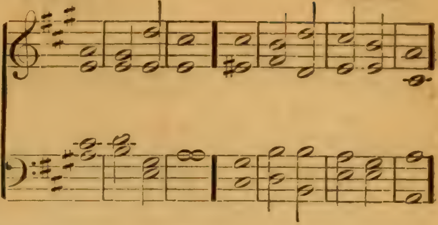
p 7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten *thou*sand at | thy right | hand : *but* it shall | not come | nigh · = | thee.

p 8 Yea, with thine *eyes* shalt | thou be | hold : and *see* the re | ward of | the un | godly.

f 9 For Thou *Lord* | art my | hope : Thou hast set Thine *house* of de | fence · = | very | high.

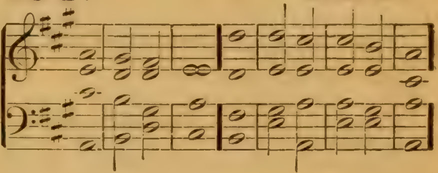
497.

ARNOLD.



498.

BELLAMY.



10 There shall no evil *hap*pen | unto | thee : neither shall *any* | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

(Cres.)

11 For He shall give His angels *charge* | over | thee : to *keep* | thee in | all thy | ways.

12 They shall *bear* thee | in their | hands : that thou hurt *not* thy | foot a | gainst a | stone.

13 Thou shalt go up*on* the | lion and | adder : the young lion and the dragon *shalt* thou | tread · = | under · thy | feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon Me, therefore will *I* de | liver | him : I will set him up, be*cause* | he hath | known my | Name.

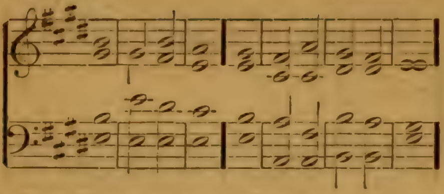
15 He shall call upon *Me* and | I will | hear him : yea, I am with him in trouble, I will deliver *him* and | bring · = | him to | honour.

16 With long *life* will I | satisfy | him : *and* | show him | My sal | vation.

Selection Sixth.

499.

BARNBY.



From PSALM XXXII. *Beati, quorum.*

Soft G. O.
P BLESSED is he whose un*right*eousness | is for | given: *and* whose | sin is | cover | ed.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the *Lord* im | puteth · no | sin: and *in* whose | spirit · there | is no | guile.

Choir.
3 I will acknowledge my *sin* | unto | Thee: and mine un*right*eousness | have I | not · = | hid.

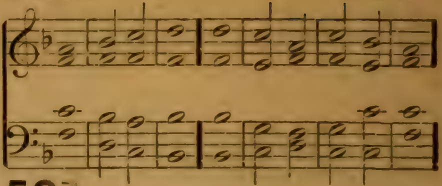
4 I said, I will confess my *sins* | unto · the | Lord: and so Thou for*gav*est the | wicked · ness | of my | sin.

5 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto Thee, in a *time* when Thou | mayest · be | found: *(cr)* but in the great *wa*ter-floods | they shall | not come | nigh him.

Swell.
cr 6 Thou art a place to hide me in, Thou shalt pre*serve* | me from | trouble: Thou shalt compass me about with *songs* | of de | liver | ance.

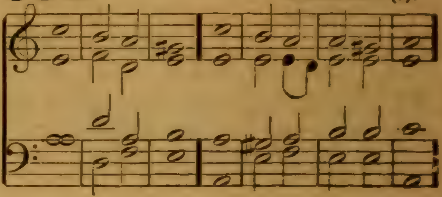
500.

MONK.



501.

FARRANT (?).



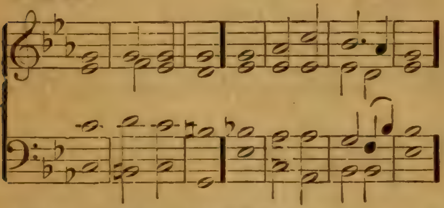
7 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the *way* wherein | thou shalt | go: and *I* will | guide thee | with mine | eye.

8 Great plagues re*main* | for the · un | godly: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord, mercy em*bra*ceth | him on | every | side.

Full Swell.
(full) 9 Be glad O ye righteous, and re*joice* | in the | Lord: and be joyful all *ye* | that are | true of | heart.

502.

FELTON.



PSALM CXXX. *De profundis.*

Swell.
P OUT of the deep have I called *unto* | Thee O | Lord: *Lord* | hear · = | my · = | voice.

2 O let Thine *ears* con | sider | well: *the* | voice of | my com | plaint.

3 If Thou Lord, wilt be extreme to *mark* what is | done a | miss: O *Lord* who | may a | bide · = | it?

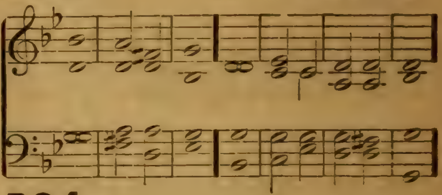
G. O.
cr 4 *For* there is | mercy · with | Thee: *there*fore | shalt · = | Thou be | feared.

p 5 I look for the Lord, my *soul* doth | wait for | Him: *in* His | word · = | is my | trust.

6 My soul *flee*th | unto · the | Lord: before the morning watch, I *say* be | fore the | morning | watch.

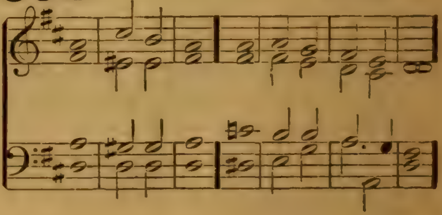
503.

MACFARREN.



504.

GILBERT.

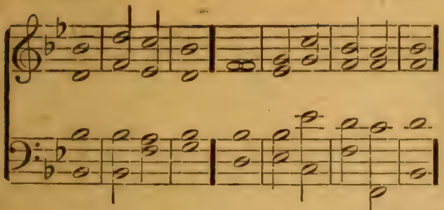


Swell.
cr 7 O Israel trust in the Lord, for with the *Lord* | there is | mercy: and with *Him* is | plenteous · re | demp · = | tion.

cr 8 And He shall re*deem* | Isra | el: *from* | all · = | His · = | sins.

505.

MEDLEY.



PSALM CXXI. *Levavi oculos.*

G.O.
MF I WILL lift up mine *eyes* | unto · the | hills: *from* | whence · = | cometh · my | help.

2 My help cometh *even* | from the | Lord: *who* hath | made · = | heaven and | earth.

3 He will not suffer thy *foot* | to be | moved: and *He* that | keepeth · thee | will not | sleep.

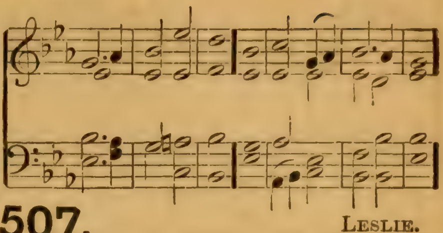
Swell.
4 Behold, He that *keep*eth | Isra | el: *shall* | neither | slumber · nor | sleep.

(Cres.)
5 The Lord Him*self* | is thy | keeper: the Lord is thy de*fence* up | on thy | right · = | hand;

6 So that the sun shall not *burn* | thee by | day: *neith*er the | moon · = | by · = | night.

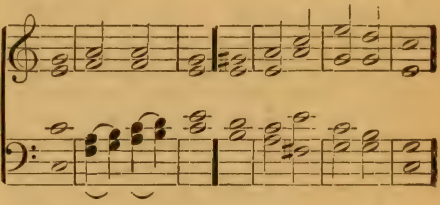
506.

TRAVERS.



507.

LESLIE.



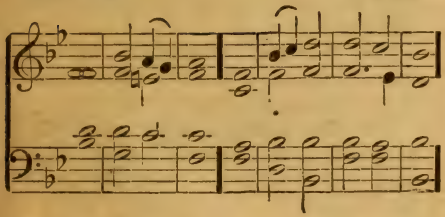
(Cres.)
The Lord shall pre*serve* thee | from all | evil: yea, it is even *He* | that shall | keep thy | soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, *and* thy | coming | in: from *this* time | forth for | ever | more.

Selection Seventh.

508.

DUPUIS.



PSALM XXIII. *Dominus regit me.*

Light G. O.
MP THE *Lord* | is my | shepherd: *there*fore | can I | lack · = | nothing.

2 He shall *feed* me in a | green · = | pasture: and lead me *forth* be | side the | waters · of | comfort.

3 *He* shall con | vert my | soul: and bring me forth in the paths of *right*eousness | for His | Name's · = | sake.

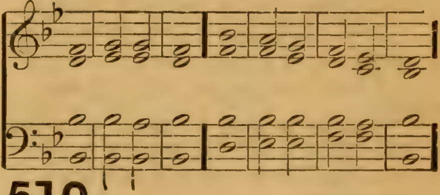
Swell.
4 Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, *I* will | fear no | evil: for Thou art with me, Thy *rod* and Thy | staff · = | comfort | me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against *them* that | trouble | me: Thou hast anointed my head with *oil* and my | cup · = | shall be | full.

(Cres.)
6 But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the *days* | of my | life: and I will dwell in the *house* | of the | Lord for | ever.

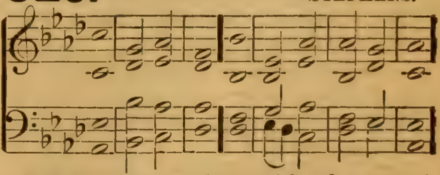
509.

STATHAM.

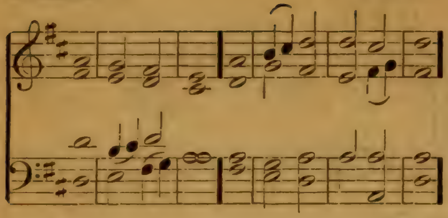


510.

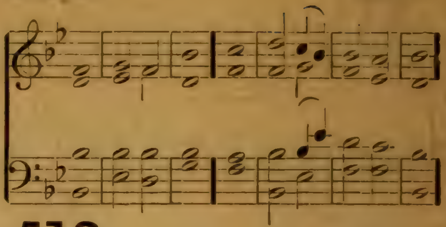
STEPHENS.



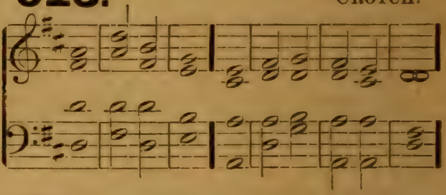
511. CROTCH.



512. ANON.



513. CROTCH.



PSALM XXXIV. *Benedicam Domino.*

G. O. Diaps. coupled.

MF I WILL alway give *thanks* | unto · the | Lord: His *praise* shall | ever · be | in my | mouth.

2 My soul shall make her *boast* | in the | Lord: the humble shall *hear* there | of · = | and be | glad.

3 O *praise* the | Lord with | me: and let us *magni* | fy His | Name to | gether.

Choir.

dim 4 I sought the *Lord* | and He | heard me: yea, He de*liv*ered me | out of | all my | fear.

5 They had an eye unto *Him* | and were | lightened: *and* their | faces · were | not a | shamed.

p 6 Lo the poor crieth, and the *Lord* | heareth | him: (*cr*) yea, and *saveth* him | out of | all his | troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth *round* about | them that | fear Him: *and* | = · de | liver · eth | them.

(Cres.)

8 O taste and see how *gra*cious the | Lord · = | is: blessed *is* the | man that | trusteth · in | Him.

9 O fear the Lord, *ye* that | are His | saints: for *they* that | fear · = | Him lack | nothing.

10 The lions do *lack* and | suffer | hunger: but they who seek the Lord, shall want no *man*ner of | thing · = | that is | good.

11 Come ye children, and *hearken* | unto | me: I will teach *you* the | fear · = | of the | Lord.

dim 12 What man is *he* that | lusteth · to | live: *and* would | fain · = | see good | days?

(Dim.)

p 13 *Keep* thy | tongue from | evil: and thy *lips* | that they | speak no | guile.

p 14 Eschew *evil* | and do | good: *seek* | peace · = | and en | sue it.

cr 15 The eyes of the *Lord* are | over · the | righteous: and His *ears* are | open | unto · their | prayers.

16 The countenance of the Lord is against *them* | that do | evil: to root out the re*mem*brance | of them | from the | earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the *Lord* | heareth | them: and delivereth *them* | out of | all their | troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that *are* of a | contrite | heart: and will save *such* as | be · of an | humble | spirit.

Swell.

p 19 Great are the *trou*bles | of the | righteous: (*cr*) but the Lord de*liv*ereth | him · = | out of | all.

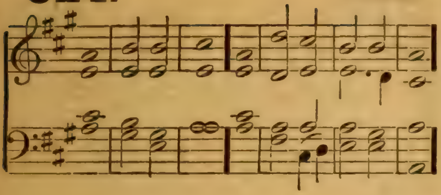
20 He *keep*eth | all his | bones: *so* that not | one of | them is | broken.

21 But misfortune shall *slay* | the un | godly: and they that hate the *right*eous | shall be | deso | late.

22 The Lord delivereth the *souls* of His | servants: and all they that put their trust in *Him* shall | not be | desti | tute.

514.

TURNER.



PSALM LXV. *Te decet hymnus.*

G. O.

F THOU O *God*, art | praised · in | Sion: and unto Thee shall the vow be per*formed* | in Je | rusa | lem.

2 *Thou* that | hearest · the | prayer: *unto* | Thee shall | all flesh | come.

Swell.

dim 3 My misdeeds pre*vail* a | gainst · = | me: *O* be Thou | merci · ful | unto · our | sins.

Open.

f 4 Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest, and re*ceiv*est | unto | Thee: he shall dwell in Thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of Thy house, *even* | of Thy | holy | temple.

5 Thou shalt show us wonderful things in Thy righteousness, O *God* of | our sal | vation: Thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that re*main* | in the | broad · = | sea:

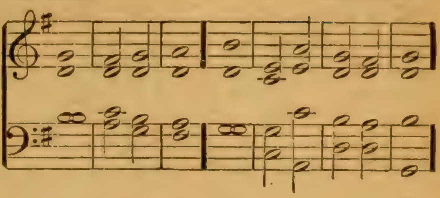
6 Who in His *strength* setteth | fast the | mountains: *and* is | girded · a | bout with | power.

dim 7 Who stilleth the *raging* | of the | sea: and the noise of His *waves* and the | madness | of the | people.

p 8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be a*fraid* | at Thy | tokens: Thou that makest the outgoings of the *morning* and | evening · to | praise · = | Thee.

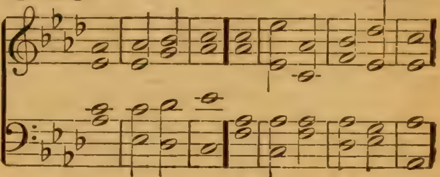
515.

ALDRICH.



516.

ARMES.



G. O. Diaps.

f 9 Thou visitest the *earth* and blessest | it: *Thou* | makest · it | very | plenteous.

10 The river of *God* is | full of | water: Thou preparest their corn, for so *Thou* pro | videst | for the | earth.

Swell.

11 Thou waterest her furrows, Thou sendest rain into the *lit*tle | valleys · there | of: Thou makest it soft with the drops of *rain* and | blessest · the | increase | of it.

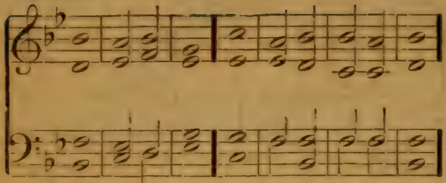
12 Thou crownest the *year* | with Thy | goodness: *and* Thy | clouds drop | fat · = | ness.

13 They shall drop upon the *dwell*ings of the | wilder | ness: and the little *hills* shall re | joice on | every | side.

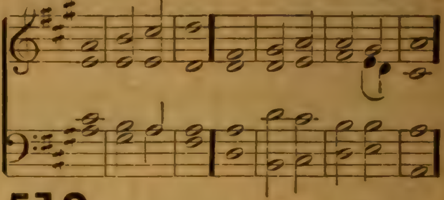
14 The *folds* shall be | full of | sheep: the valleys also shall stand so thick with *corn* that | they shall | laugh and | sing.

Selection Eighth.

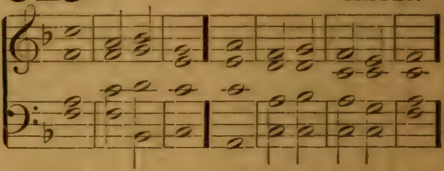
517. HAYES.



518. MACFARREN.



519. HAYES.



PSALM LXXXIV. *Quam dilecta.*

Soft G. O.
MP O HOW *am*iable | are Thy | dwellings : *Thou* | Lord · = | of · = | hosts !

2 My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the *courts* | of the | Lord : my heart and my flesh re*joice* | in the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest where *she* may | lay her | young : even Thy altars O Lord of *hosts*, my | King · = | and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that *dwell* | in Thy | house : *they* will be | alway | praising | Thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose *strength* | is in | Thee : *in* whose | heart · = | are Thy | ways.

6 Who going through the vale of misery *use* it | for a | well : *and* the | pools are | filled · with | water.

7 They will *go* from | strength to | strength : and unto the God of gods appeareth *every* | one of | them in | Sion.

Soft Swell.
p 8 O Lord God of *hosts* | hear my | prayer : *hear*ken | O · = | God of | Jacob.

(Cres.)
cr 9 Behold O *God* | our de | fender ; and look up*on* the | face of | Thine An | ointed.

10 For one *day* | in Thy | courts : *is* | better | than a | thousand.

11 I had rather be a doorkeeper in the *house* | of my | God : than to dwell in the *tents* | of un | godli | ness.

Full Swell.
f 12 For the Lord God is a *light* | and de | fence : the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall He withhold from *them* that | live a | godly | life.

13 O *Lord* | God of | hosts : blessed is the *man* that | putteth · his | trust in | Thee.

FOR CHANTS, SEE NEXT PAGE.

PSALM LXXXV. *Benedixisti, Domine.*

Soft G. O.
MP LORD, Thou art become *gra*cious | unto · Thy | land : Thou hast turned *away* the cap | tivi | ty of | Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the of*fence* | of Thy | people : *and* | cover · ed | all their | sins.

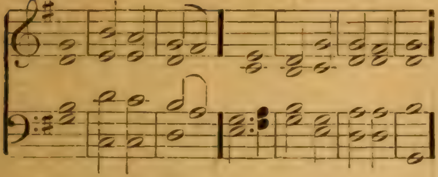
3 Thou hast taken *away* all | Thy dis | pleasure : and turned Thy*self* from Thy | wrathful | indig | nation.

(Reduce.)
p 4 Turn us *then* O | God our | Saviour : and *let* Thine | anger | cease from | us.

5 Wilt Thou be dis*pleased* at | us for | ever : and wilt Thou stretch out Thy wrath from *one* gener | ation | to an | other ?

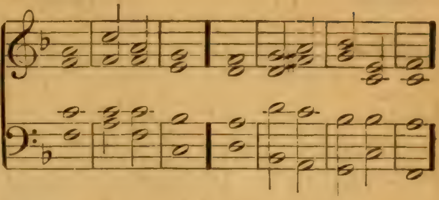
520.

Smith.



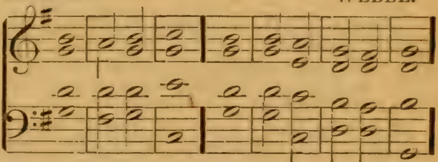
521.

Chipp.



522.

Webbe.



Swell.

cr 6 Wilt Thou not turn a*gain*, and | quicken | us: that Thy *peo*ple | may re | joice in | Thee?

7 *Show* us Thy | mercy · O | Lord: *and* | grant us | Thy sal | vation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will *say* con·| cerning | me: for He shall speak peace unto His people and to His saints, *that* they | turn · = | not a | gain.

(Cres.)

9 For His salvation is *nigh* | them that | fear Him: that *glo*ry may | dwell · = | in our | land.

Mel. on G. O.

10 Mercy and *truth* are | met to | gether: righteous*ness* and | peace have | kissed · each | other.

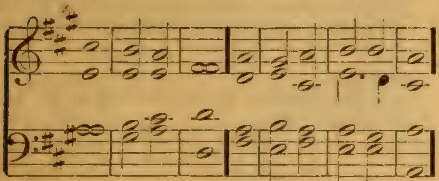
11 Truth shall *flour*ish | out · of the | earth: and righteous*ness* hath | looked | down from | heaven.

12 Yea. the Lord shall *show* | loving | kindness: *and* our | land shall | give her | increase.

13 Righteous*ness* shall | go be | fore Him: and He shall di*rect* His | going | in the | way.

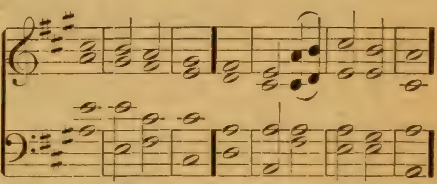
523.

Monk.



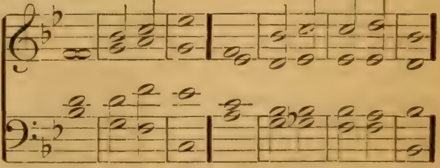
524.

Bacon.



525.

Cummings.



Psalm XCIII. *Dominus regnavit.*

G.O.

F THE Lord is King, and hath put on *glo*ri | ous ap | parel: the Lord hath put on His ap*par*el, and | girded · Him | self with | strength.

2 He hath *made* the round | world so | sure: *that* it | cannot · be | mo · = | ved.

3 Ever since the world began hath Thy *seat* | been pre | pared: *Thou* | art from | ever | lasting.

Full Swell.

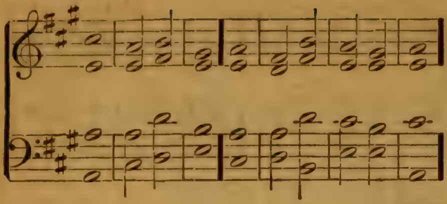
4 The floods are risen O Lord, the *floods* have lift | up their | voice: *the* | floods lift | up their | waves.

5 The waves of the sea are mighty and *rage* | horri | bly: but yet the *Lord* who | dwelleth · on | high is | mightier.

6 Thy testimonies O *Lord*, are | very | sure: holi*ness* be | cometh · Thine | house for | ever.

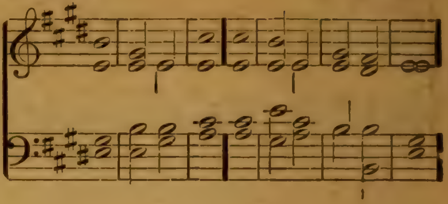
526.

ARNOLD.



527.

CHARD.



PSALM XCVII. *Dominus regnavit.*

G. O. Coupled.

F THE Lord is King, the *earth* may be | glad there | of: yea, the multitude of the *isles* | may be | glad there | of.

2 Clouds and *dark*ness are | round a | bout Him: righteousness and judgment are the *habi* | tation | of His | seat.

3 There shall *go* a | fire be | fore Him: and burn up His *ene* | mies on | every | side.

4 His lightnings gave *shine* | unto · the | world: the *earth* | saw it · and | was a | fraid.

5 The hills melted like wax at the *pres*ence | of the | Lord: at the presence of the *Lord* | of the | whole · = | earth.

6 The heavens have de*clared* His | righteous | ness: and *all* the | people · have | seen His | glory.

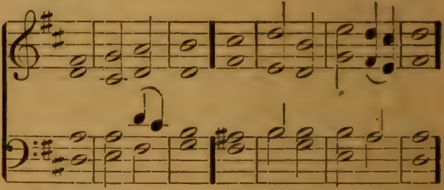
Swell.

7 Confounded be all they that worship carved images, and that de*light* in | vain · = | gods: *wor*ship | Him · = | all ye | gods.

8 Sion *heard* of it | and re | joiced : and the daughters of Judah were glad, be*cause* of Thy | judgments | O · = | Lord.

528.

SMART.



G. O.

9 For Thou Lord, art higher than *all* that are | in the | earth: Thou art ex*al*ted | far a | bove all | gods.

Swell.

dim 10 O ye that love the Lord, see that ye hate the *thing* | which is | evil: the Lord preserveth the souls of His saints, He shall deliver them *from* the | hand of | the un | godly.

Cres.)

cr 11 There is sprung up a *light* | for the | righteous: and joyful *glad*ness for | such as | are true | hearted.

full 12 Rejoice in the | Lord ye | righteous · and give thanks for a re*mem*brance | of His | holi | ness.

Selection Ninth.

FOR CHANTS, SEE NEXT PAGE.

PSALM VIII. *Domine, Dominus noster.*

Diaps. coupled to Swell Reeds.

F O LORD our Governor, how excellent is Thy *Name* in | all the | world: Thou that hast *set* Thy | glory · a | bove the | heavens.

(***Reduce.***)

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength, be*cause* of Thine | ene | mies: that Thou mightest still the *en*emy, | and · the a | ven · = | ger.

3 For I will consider Thy heavens, even the *works* | of Thy | fingers: the moon and the *stars* | which Thou | hast or | dained.

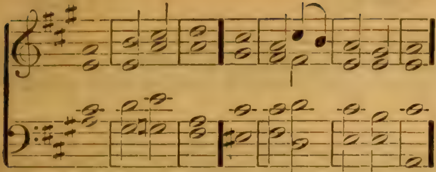
Choir.

p 4 What is man, that *Thou* art | mindful of | him: and the son of *man*, | that Thou | visit · est | him?

p 5 Thou madest him *lower* | than the | angels: (*cr*) to *crown* | him with | glory · and | worship.

529.

ANON.



6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the *works* | of Thy | hands: and Thou hast put all *things* in sub | jection | under · his | feet;

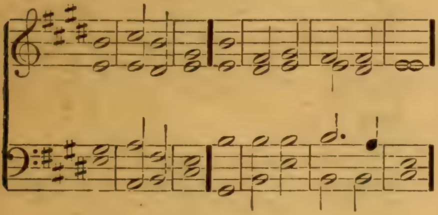
7 *All* | sheep and | oxen: *yea* and the | beasts · = | of the | field;

8 The fowls of the air, and the *fish*es | of the | sea: and whatsoever walketh *through* the | paths · = | of the | seas.

full 9 *O* | Lord our | Governor: how excellent *is* Thy | Name in | all the | world.

532.

HAYES.



From PSALM XXXIII. *Exultate, justi.*

G. O. Prin.

F REJOICE in the *Lord* | O ye | righteous: for it becometh *well* the | just · = | to be | thankful.

2 *Praise* the | Lord with | harp: sing praises unto Him with the lute, and *in*stru | ment of | ten · = | strings.

3 Sing unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song: sing praises unto *Him* | with a | good · = | courage.

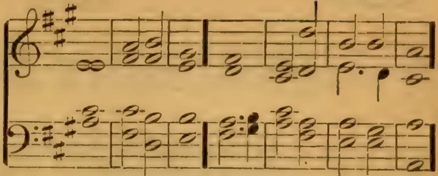
4 For the *word* of the | Lord is | true: *and* | all His | works are | faithful.

5 He loveth *right*eous | ness and | judgment: the earth is *full* of the | goodness | of the | Lord.

6 By the word of the *Lord* were the | heavens | made: and all the hosts of them *by* the | breath · = | of His | mouth.

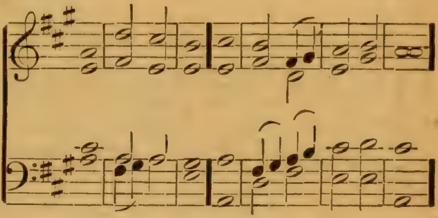
530.

SEWELL.



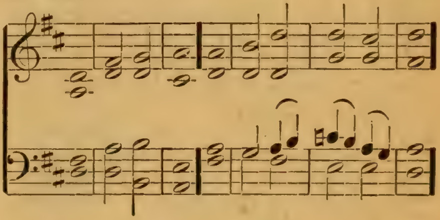
531.

CROW.



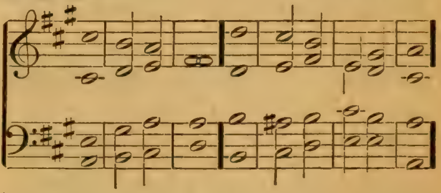
533.

ELVEY.



534.

STEPHENS.



7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it *were* up | on an | heap: and layeth up the *deep* as | in a | treasure | house.

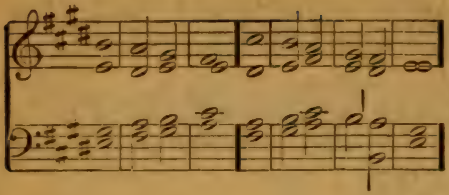
Swell.

dim 8 Let all the *earth* | fear the | Lord: stand in awe of Him, all *ye* that | dwell · = | in the | world.

9 For He *spake* and | it was | done: He com*manded* | and it | stood · = | fast.

535.

REINAGLE.



PSALM CXLVII. *Laudate Dominum.*

G. O.

F O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing *prais*es | unto · our | God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it *is* | to be | thank · = | ful.

2 The Lord doth build *up* Je | rusa | lem: and gather to*geth*er the out | casts of | Isra | el.

Choir.

dim 3 He healeth *those* that are | broken · in | heart: and giveth medi*cine* to | heal their | sick · = | ness.

4 He telleth the *num*ber | of the | stars: and *call*eth them | all · = | by their | names.

G. O.

5 Great is our Lord, and *great* | is His | power: *yea*, and His | wisdom · is | infi | nite.

6 The Lord *set*teth | up the | meek: (*dim*) and bringeth the un*god*ly | down · = | to the | ground.

Swell.

7 O sing unto the *Lord* with | thanks · = | giving: sing praises up*on* the | harp · = | unto · our | God;

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth *rain* | for the | earth: and maketh grass to grow upon the mountains, and *herb* | for the | use of | men;

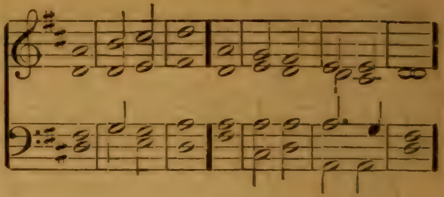
9 Who giveth *fod*der | unto · the | cattle: and feedeth the young *ra*vens that | call up | on · = | Him.

Soft G. O.

10 The Lord's de*light* is in | them that | fear Him: and *put* their | trust · = | in His | mercy

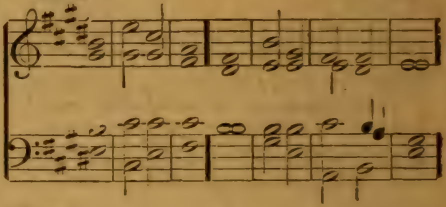
536.

LEE.



537.

OUSELEY.



(*Cres.*)

11 Praise the Lord *O* Je | rusa | lem: *praise* thy | God O | Si · = | on.

12 For He hath made fast the *bars* | of · thy | gates: *and* hath | blessed · thy | children · with | in thee.

Swell.

p 13 He maketh *peace* | in thy | borders: (*cr*) and *fill*eth thee | with the | flour of | wheat.

14 He sendeth forth His com*mand*ment up | on · = | earth: and His *word* | runneth | very | swiftly.

15 He *giv*eth | snow like | wool: and *scat*tereth the | hoar · = | frost like | ashes.

16 He casteth *forth* His | ice like | morsels: who is *a*ble | to a | bide His | frost?

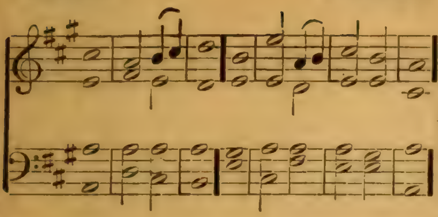
17 He sendeth out His *word* and | melteth | them: He bloweth with His *wind* | and the | waters | flow.

18 He showeth His *word* | unto | Jacob: His statutes and *or*dinances | unto | Isra | el.

dim 19 He hath not dealt *so* with | any | nation: neither have the heathen | knowledge | of His | laws.

538.

OUSELEY.



PSALM LVII. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

G.O.
F SET up Thyself O *God* a | bove the | heavens: and Thy *glory* a | bove · = | all the | earth.

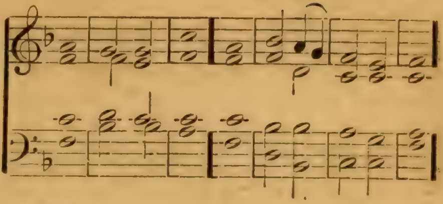
2 My heart is fixed O *God* my heart is | fixed: *I* will | sing and give · = | praise.

3 Awake up my glory, *awake* | lute and | harp: I my*self* | will a | wake right | early.

4 I will give thanks unto Thee O *Lord* a | mong the | people: and I will *sing* unto | Thee a | mong the | nations.

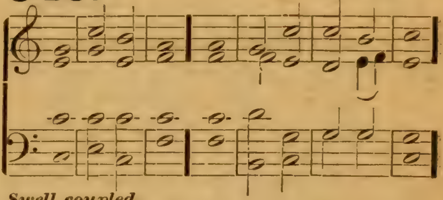
539.

GOSS.



540.

HOPKINS.



Swell coupled.

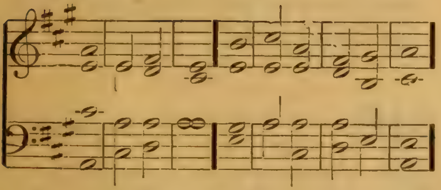
5 For the greatness of Thy mercy *reach*eth | unto · the | heavens: *and* Thy | truth · = | unto · the | clouds.

full 6 Set up Thyself O *God*, a | bove the | heavens: and Thy *glory* a | bove · = | all the | earth.

Selection Tenth.

541.

HACKETT.



PSALM XCVI. *Cantate Domino.*

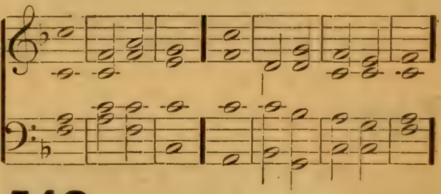
G. O.
F O SING unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song: sing unto the *Lord* | all the | whole · = | earth.

2 Sing unto the *Lord*, and | praise His | Name: be telling of *His* sal | vation · from | day to | day.

3 Declare His *honour* | unto · the | heathen: and His *wonders* | unto | all · = | people.

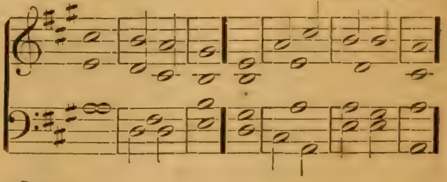
542.

BELLAMY.



543.

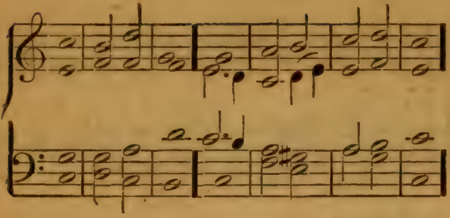
HOPKINS.



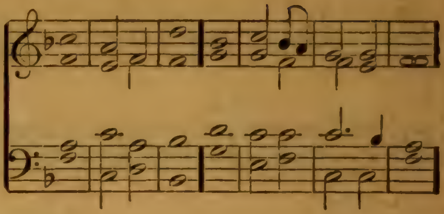
(Cres.)

4 For the Lord is great, and cannot *worthi* | ly be | praised: He is *more* to be | feared | than all | gods.

544. **BLAKELEY.**



545. **COOKE.**



PSALM CXLVIII. *Laudate Dominum.*

G. O. coupled.
F O *PRAISE* the | Lord of | heaven: *praise* | = · Him | in the | height.

2 Praise Him *all* ye | angels · of | His: *praise* | = · Him | all His | hosts.

3 *Praise* Him, | sun and | moon: *praise* Him | all ye | stars and | light.

4 *Praise* Him | all ye | heavens: and ye *wat*ers that | are a | bove the | heavens.

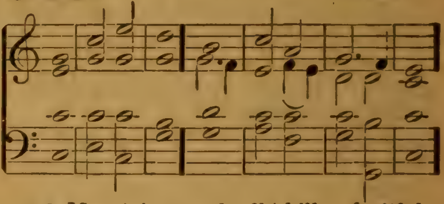
(Open.)
5 Let them praise the *Name* | of the | Lord: for He spake the word and they were made, He com*mand*ed, | and they | were cre | ated.

(Shut.)
6 He hath made them *fast* for | ever · and | ever: He hath given them a *law* | which shall | not be | broken.

Swell.
7 Praise the *Lord* up | on · = | earth: *ye* | dragons | and all | deeps;

(Cres.)
8 Fire and *hail,* | snow and | vapours: *wind* and | storm ful | filling · His | word;

546. **OUSELEY.**



cr 9 *Moun*tains | and all | hills: *fruit*ful | trees · = | and all | cedars:

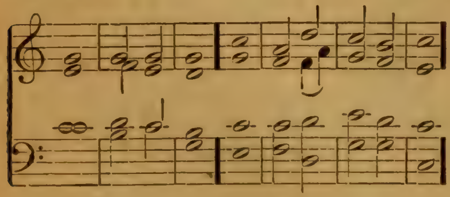
10 *Beasts* | and all | cattle: *worms* | = · and | feather · ed | fowls;

cr 11 Kings of the *earth* | and all | people: princes and *all* | judges | of the | world;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the *Name* | of the | Lord: for His Name only is excellent, and His *praise* a | bove · = | heaven and | earth.

cr 13 He shall exalt the horn of His people, *all* His | saints shall | praise Him: even the children of Israel, *ev*en the | people that | serveth | Him.

547. **ANON.**

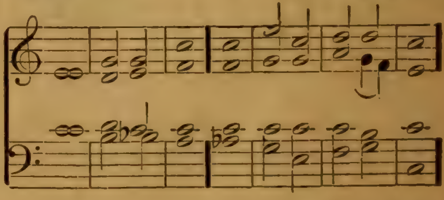


PSALM CXLIX. *Cantate Domino.*

G. O.
F O SING unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song: let the *congre* | gation · of | saints · = | praise Him.

2 Let Israel re*joice* in | Him that | made him: and let the children of *Si*on be | joyful | in their | King.

548. **BANISTER.**

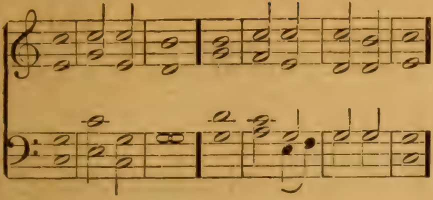


3 Let them praise His *Name* | in the | dance: let them sing praises *unto* | Him with | tabret · and | harp.

Choir.
dim 4 For the Lord hath *plea*sure | in His | people: *and* | helpeth · the | meek · = | hearted.

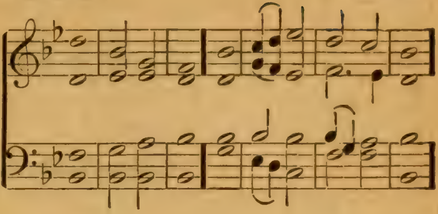
549.

HUMPHREYS.



550.

TERRY.



PSALM CL. *Laudate Dominum.*

G. O.
F O PRAISE *God* in His | holi | ness : *praise* Him in the | firma · ment | of His | power.

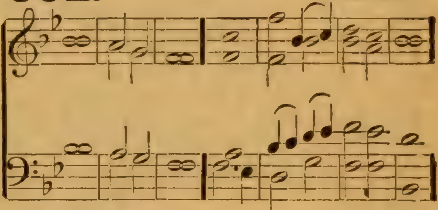
2 *Praise* Him in His | noble | acts : praise Him *according* | to His | excel · lent | greatness.

Full Swell.
3 Praise Him in the *sound* | of the | trumpet : *praise* Him up | on the | lute and | harp.

(Cres.)
4 *Praise* Him in the | cymbals · and | dances : *praise* Him up | on the | strings and | pipe.

551.

WALTER.



5 Praise Him upon the *well* | tuned | cymbals : *praise* Him up | on the | loud · = | cymbals.

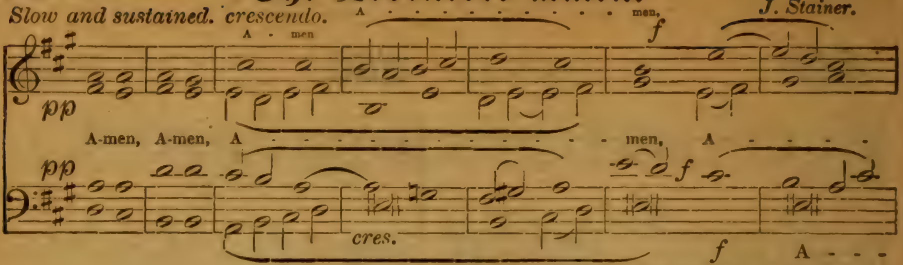
6 Let *everything* | that hath | breath : *praise* | = · = | = · the | Lord.

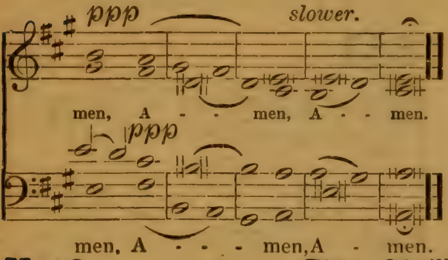
To be sung at the close of service.

No. 1.

The Sevenfold Amen.

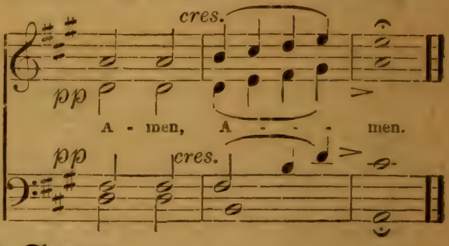
J. Stainer.


Slow and sustained. crescendo.
pp
A - men
A - - - - - - - - - - men,
f
A-men, A-men, A - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - men, A - - - - - -
pp
cres.
f
A - - -



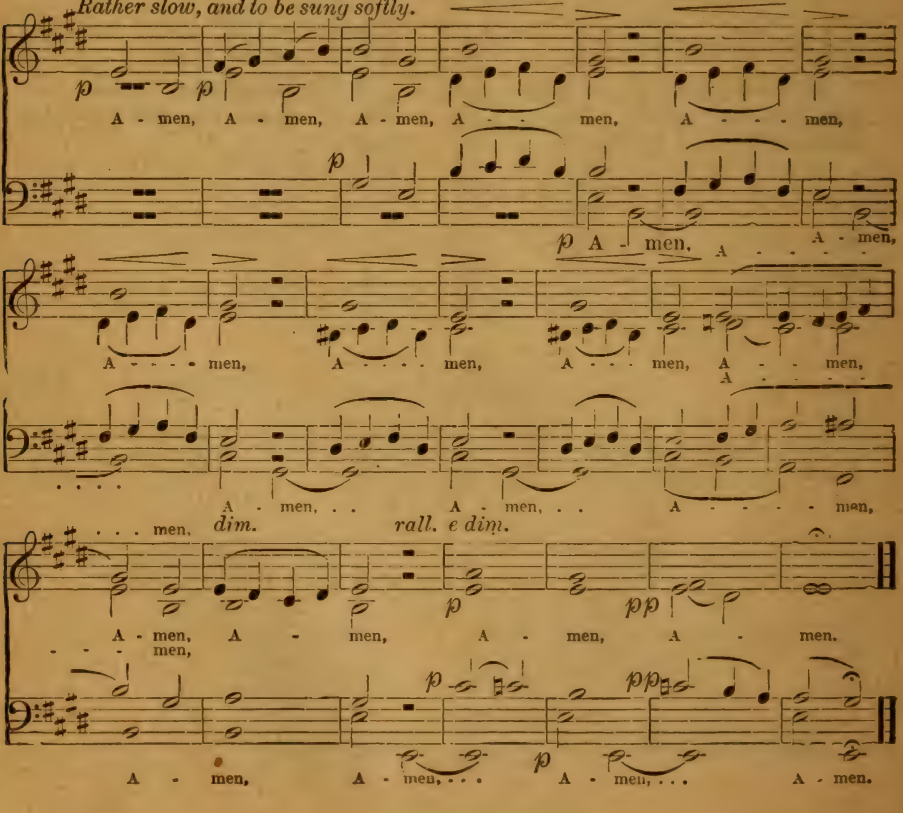
No.2.

The Dresden Amen.



No. 3.

The Bell Amen.


Rather slow, and to be sung softly.
p
p
A - men, A - men, A - men, A - - men, A - - - men,
p
p A - men, A - - - - A - men,
A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - men,
A - - - - -
. . . . A - men, . . A - men, . . A - - - - men,
. . . men, dim. rall. e dim.
p
pp
A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.
. . . men,
p
pp
p
A - men, A - men, . . . A - men, . . . A - men.

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“ “	G mi.	354 503
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Martin, G. W.	E♭	161
Medley, Bishop	G	252
“ “	B♭	319 505
Monk, Dr. E. G.	C	305
“ “	C	344
“ “	A	274 523
Monk, W. H.	C	304
“ “	C	370
“ “	C	467
“ “	G	491
“ “	G	474
“ “	D	311
“ “	A	126
“ “	F	203
“ “	F	500
“ “	E♭	485
“ “	C mi.	482
Nares, Dr.	A	230 466
Novello, V.	A	195
Novello, V.	B♭	135
“ “	G	256
Oakeley, Sir H. S.	G	223
“ “	E	276
Ouseley, Rev. F. A. G.	C	115 546
“ “	G	153
“ “	G	154
“ “	A	95 538
“ “	E	537
“ “	B♭	287
“ “	B♭	151
Oxford Chant	D	91
Parke, Rev. R. N.	A♭	322
Purcell, H.	G	116
Purcell, T.	G	191
“ “	G	468
Reinagle, A. R.	E	197 535
Richardson, J. E.	A	275
Ridley, W.	D	87
Rimbault, Dr. E. F.	G	366
“ “	F	97
“ “	F	199
Round, H.	E♭	262
Russell, W.	A	13
“ “	F	198
“ “	B♭	57
Savage, W.	C	334
Selby, W. H.	G	158
Sewell, A. M.	A	530
Scotch Chant	G	226
Smart, H.	D	528
Smith, Boyton	G	117 520
Smyth, G. F.	E♭	159
Stainer, Dr. J.	D	89
Statham, Rev. Dr.	E	128
“ “	F	56
“ “	B♭	509
“ “	E♭	207
Steggall, Dr. C.	F	52
“ “	F	318
Stephens, C. E.	C	114
“ “	G	224 491
“ “	A	193
“ “	A	196
Stephens, C. E.	A	228
“ “	A	315 534
“ “	A♭	510
Stratton, S. S.	G	264
Tallis, T.	C	83
“ “	F	19
Terry, E. R.	B♭	375 550
Thorne, E. H.	A	479
Tomlinson	G	4
Tonus, Per	G	483
Tours, Berthold	F	54
Travers, J.	E♭	237 506
Turle, James	G	45 470
“ “	G	155
“ “	E	127
Turner, Dr. W.	A	10 514
Turpin, E. H.	D	88
Turrell, L. J.	C	187
Turton, Bishop	A	11
Vincent, C.	D	164
“ “	E	263
Walter, W. H.	G	85 487
“ “	B♭	551
Wanless, From	F	131
Webbe, S.	G	119 522
“ “	D	488
“ “	A	71
“ “	A	149
“ “	F	282
Welsh, T.	A	123
Whitney, S. B.	G	267
Wicks, Hubert	C	358
“ “	F	460
Winter, H. L.	F	486
Wood, E.	E	455
Woodward, Dr. R.	B♭	22 478
X	C	81
“	G	78
“	G	79
“	D	80
Young, J. W.	B♭	367

GREGORIAN CHANTS.

TONE.	ENDING.	NO.
First	Second	147
“	“	333
“	Fifth	184
“	Sixth	218
“	Eighth	268
Second	Second	110
Third	First	41 148 301
“	Second	343
Third	Fourth	42
Fifth	First	248
“	“	185
“	Second	111
“	“	219
“	Third	247
“	Fifth	82
Seventh	Fourth	332
Eighth	First	39
Eighth	First	216
“	“	342
“	“	348
“	Second	40
“	“	67
“	“	217
“	“	349
“	Irregular	300
Tonus Regius		269

DOUBLE CHANTS.

COMPOSER.	KEY.	NO.
Aldrich, Rev. Dr. H.	F	106
Anonymous	G	209
"	E	104
"	E♭	142
Armes, Dr. P. . . .	D	181
" " . . .	F	177
Attwood, T. . . .	C	208
" " . . .	D	292
Barrow, Dr. I. . .	F	328
Beethoven	B♭	294
Bennett, Alfred . .	F	243
Boyce, Dr. W. . . .	C	23
" " . . .	F	293
Buck, D.	G	144
Buck, Dr. Z. . . .	G	372
Cleeland	D	48
Cooke, R.	G	376
" "	G mi	59
Crotch, Dr. W. . .	C	26
" " . .	G	138
" " . .	A	210
" " . .	E	139
" " . .	B♭	339
Davy, John	D	368
Dupuis, Dr. T. S . .	G	101
" " . .	E	346
" " . .	F	242
" " . .	B♭	213
Elvey, Dr. S. . . .	F	329
Flintoft, Rev. L. .	A♭	360
Foster, J.	E	72
Fowler, Rev. C. . .	A	49
Gibbons, Dr. C. . .	E♭	51
Goss, Sir John . .	E	60
Handel	F	140
Havergal, Rev. W. H.	C	73
" "	E	31
Hawes, Rev. W. . .	E♭	29[illegible]
Hayes, Dr. W. . .	F	74
Heathcote, Rev. G.	A♭	143
Henley, Rev. P. . .	E	239
Higgins, W. . . .	E♭	295
Hodges, Dr. E. . .	G	47
Jackson, William .	B♭	141
Jacob, B.	A♭	179
Jacobs, Rev. W. . .	A	325
Kettle, C. E. . . .	C	178
Langdon, R. . . .	F	32
Lawes, H.	B♭	58
Lemon, Colonel . .	F	212
Lupton, Rev. J. . .	E♭	244
Matthews, S. . . .	E♭	241
Matthews, T. R. . .	F	105
Mendelssohn . . .	D	28
Morley, W. . . .	D mi	457
Mornington, Earl of	D	27
" "	E♭	340
Nares, Dr. J. . . .	E♭	182
Norris T.	A	324
Pitman	G	176
Propert, Rev. W. P.	E	61
Randall, Dr. . . .	E	30
Robinson, J. . . .	E♭	33
Rogers, Sir J. L. . .	G	364
Russell, W. . . .	C	25
" " . . .	E	352
Smart, H.	G	175
Smith, J. O. . . .	G	178
Smith, J. S. . . .	G	238
Soaper, J.	A	103
Stainer, J.	A♭	266
Stevenson, Sir J. .	F	327
Turle, J.	C	24
" "	F	240
" "	F	180
" "	F	265
Wesley, S.	G	356
" "	E	50
Whitfield, Dr. C. .	A	211
Woodward, Dr. R. .	D	102
" " .	A	29
" " .	A	326
Worgan, Dr. . . .	E♭	296

HOLY COMMUNION.

KYRIE ELEISON.

COMPOSER.	KEY.	NO.
Ancient Chant	G	378
Anonymous	G	381
Arnold, Dr. S.	A	387
Baker, Henry Mus. Bac.	B♭	399
Beethoven	G	383
Clark, Scotson	E	392
Elvey, Sir G. J.	A	386
French Litany	G	384
Gilbert, W. B. Mus. Bac.	C	379
Gounod, C.	G	380
Griffiths, E.	E♭	388
Hodges, Dr. E.	F	396
Hodges, Rev. J. S. B.	A	389
Mendelssohn	G	385
Pilbrow, T.	B♭	400
Schubert	A	390
Stainer, J.	A	391
Thompson, Thomas	A	382
Tours, Berthold	F	398
Tuckerman, Dr. S. P.	F	397
Turle, J.	E♭	393
Walmisley, T. A.	E	394
Young, E.	E	395

GLORIA TIBI.

COMPOSER.	KEY.	NO.
Anonymous	C	403
“	G	409
“	D	410
“	A	414
“	E	415
“	E♭	419
Brown, A. H.	C	404
Dykes, Rev. J. B.	F	417
Garrett, Dr. G. M.	D	411
Gounod, C.	G	405
Hodges, Dr. E.	F	416
Knauff, Rev. C. W.	G	406
Monk, James J.	G	408
Paxton	G	407
Pierson, H. H.	D	412
Pleyel	A	413
Short, T.	B♭	418
Tallis, T.	C	402

OFFERTORY.

COMPOSER.	KEY	NO.
“All things come of Thee.” *Anonymous*	G	435
“While we have time.” *J. Barnby*	E♭	425
“To do good.” *J. Barnby*	G	427
“Give alms of thy goods.” *J. Barnby*	C	429
“Thou art worthy.” ***W. B. Gilbert***	C	433
“He that hath pity.” *Hope.*	F	432
“All things come of Thee.” *P. Humphreys*	C	434
“Give alms of thy goods.” ***W. H. Monk***	F	430
“Holy offerings rich and rare.” ***Redhead***	F	437
“If we have sown.” *E. Rogers*	A	424
“Whoso hath this world's goods.” *E. Rogers*	C	428
“Blessed be the man.” ***E. Rogers.***	A	432
“Not every one.” ***J. Stainer***	D	423
“While we have time.” ***J. Stainer***	E♭	426
“He that hath pity.” ***J. Stainer***	F♭	431
“Let your light” ***C. Swain.***	G	422

SURSUM CORDA.

COMPOSER.	KEY.	NO.
Camidge, Dr.	E	443
Ely Cathedral Service	G	440
Pierson, H. H.	C	438

SANCTUS.

COMPOSER.	KEY.	NO.
Ancient Chant	D	442
Camidge, Dr.	E	444
Ely Cathedral Service Book	G	441
Ouseley, Sir F. A. G.	C	445
Pierson, H. H.	C	439
Spohr	G	446
“	E	448
Taylor, J.	C	447
Wesley, Dr. S. S.	F	449

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

COMPOSER.	KEY.	NO.
Old Chant	G	451
Zeuner, Charles	E♭	452

MISCELLANEOUS.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

COMPOSER.	KEY.	NO.
“I heard a voice.” *F. Helmore*	F	462
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